

KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME I.

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NUMBER I.

THE VALLEY TAN.

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A WORD TO THE WISE.

From the Atlantic Monthly.
Love fell in a little path
Running through the meadow,
Holding in the tub she played
Scrubbing by the shadow.
"Come, sweet, to love and reason,"
He said, "I'll be your reason."
"By and by," she mused reply;
"Love's still in season."
Years went, years came;
Light mixed with shadow;
Love met the maid again,
Dreaming through the meadow.
"Not so coy," urged the boy;
"List, in time to love and reason."
"By and by," she mused reply;
"Love's still in season."

Years went, years came;
Light changed to shadow;
Love saw the maid again,
Waiting in the meadow.
"Pass no more, my dream is o'er;
I can listen now to reason."
"Keep thee coy," mocked the boy;
"Love's out of season."

We publish the following examination of the legality of the Mormon Institution of Polygamy. It was addressed by an officer of the Army in Texas to a distinguished officer of the Army in Washington and which was published in a late number of the National Intelligencer:

POLYGAMY IN UTAH:

Or Squatter Sovereignty vs. the Common Law of the States.

The opinion has thus far prevailed among all who are strict in construing the Constitution, or, in other words, among a large majority of the nation, that even the abomination of Polygamy in a Territory is too strongly entrenched under the rights of squatter sovereignty to be reached by any prohibition of the General Government. The fruits brought forth, however, in Utah and Kansas by this kind of provincial independence, working under the immunity wherewith the ideas of the day invest it, warn us to seek diligently for some safe principle under which local abuses in the Territories may be curbed without taking ground for unwarrantable interference. New and untired it might be, but sound and constitutional it must be to take effect among a people so jealous as ours of aught that may compromise local institutions; yet there is such a principle, never yet mentioned, so far as I know, in this connection, which I believe would afford the needful ground for action without stirring up in the most morbid mind its growing fears of Federal intervention.

It is what, by a new application of an old term, might be called the common law of the United States. There are many legal principles and points of law which are common to all the States, and have been since their existence, and which are applicable to all localities, and which are the common law of the States, must necessarily be the law of the common domain. What is forbidden by law in every State cannot be legalized, and what is allowed by law of inherent right in all the States cannot be restrained in the Territories, which are their joint possession. This of course includes not political rights, which are peculiar to State Sovereignities, though common to them all, nor other things that are locally inapplicable; but the points of moral law and social right, on which the States are unanimous, suit every region. This principle has always been vaguely felt by the people, and recognised to some extent in a social and practical, though not in a broad legal sense. I am no lawyer nor much acquainted with the history of precedents, and I do not know that it has more than once been even partially or indirectly recognized by any court; but once, in a limited way, it was by the highest tribunal in an important case—that of Dred Scott. The grounds on which the decision therein was made were not only that the right of property involved was constructively sanctioned by the Constitution, but that it was founded on what was originally the common law of the States or Colonies, which had only been locally repealed with regard to some of the States and still had effect in the Territories. The Federal Constitution merely recognised what that common law had established, and, had

it been silent on the subject, I believe the right would have sustained by the same court as pre-existent to the Constitution and not repealed by it. That court, I opine, recognized but a single point in a principle of national law which has never yet come broadly before it; for if this common law of the States is valid in a Territory as to a right of property, it must be valid as to rules of right and wrong which concern the general welfare as deeply and the people more universally; and if a right of property becomes valid in a Territory because it once existed in all the States, and still does in a portion, more surely ought my social right or moral restriction to become valid in the Territories, when it always has, without interruption or exception, existed in all the States. Polygamy is a crime by the laws of all the States, and even has been. No man, rich or poor, carries with him from any State to a Territory the right to plurality of wives; but every man, poor or rich, carries with him a right to one wife, which polygamy, as a monopoly of the rich, would impair; and every woman so migrating carries with her a right to that social equality and freedom which polygamy is known to destroy. Consequently, polygamy cannot be legalized in the common domain, because repugnant to the common law of the States. If a Federal court could not, merely on this deduction, punish it as a crime, it could, I believe, on this alone pronounce on its illegality and release those who are oppressed or restrained by it, and it is to this extent the difficult matter of polygamy is reached by law already.

What is by the Constitution of the Union or the universal law of the nation unlawful in its common domain, the common Government of the Union has a right to prohibit and consequently punish. Congress could not exempt a Territory from the common law of the States, because no such powers, express or implied, were granted to it; but when once that common law is recognized, Congress has the same implied right and duty to carry it out in the Territories which it has to provide them with executive and judicial officers, with garrisons, and other means of order and safety. It has in a late instance acted on this principle; for, though it was not named, the action could be based on nothing else. Why did Congress forbid the Territory of Kansas to legislate on the subject of slavery? Because it presumed; as the Supreme Court afterwards decided, that the old common law of the States on that subject already existed there, and was paramount to any law Kansas could make. It could with the same propriety forbid Utah to modify any other domestic institution over which the same common law is paramount. Squatter sovereignty could as safely be restrained from polygamy as from abolition. In the Territories their lack of basis is identical, and yet the stricter constructionists, who live in dread of imaginary usurpation, have assimilated the right of a polygamist to that of a slaveholder.

A Federal statute to prohibit polygamy would not long be wanting were the people convinced that one could be passed without impairing the principle which guards the safety of local institutions. Such fears might well be entertained if in such enactment Congress were governed merely by its own will. But how could the danger arise from a law of the Union which takes the unanimity of State law as its guide? or how could any State be aggrieved by a National law to punish beyond that State's jurisdiction what she herself would punish within it?

Robbery within each State is punished by its own laws; robbery on the ocean is punished by a law of the Union, and no State is injured by it. A law from the same source to punish polygamy in the common domain of the States could involve no more danger of usurpation than does the law to punish piracy on the common highway of nations; nor could such a law involve any more peril if directed against any other practice which the States repudiate in common. I do not cite the cases of piracy and polygamy as identical throughout, the one being against the common law of nations, and the other against the common law of the States; but they are perfectly analogous so far as concerns the safety of allowing the General Government to punish any crime committed outside of the States, which all of them would punish within their respective bounds.

The most that squatter sovereignty can claim is the right to all local legislation not incompatible with the Constitution and laws of the United States; and the common law of the States as here defined is, I assert, as much a part of the unwritten Constitution of the land as is any other principle too nationally inherent to need parchment for its basis. Such a principle may long remain latent, as this has done, till events call it into action. For half a century after the written Constitution covered without quenching

it, it was not even discussed, and when it became a theme for agitation only one bearing of it was perceived; and it was long before even that was judicially admitted; but I am convinced that it only bides the approaching time of its need for recognition in its broad application. The single bearing of it which the written Constitution constructively confirms was naturally the first to be recognised; and those which it does not repeal will follow at the call of events.

The rights of squatter sovereignty to licentious abuse have been defended on mistaken grounds of liberty of conscience; but that liberty which every emigrant carries with him from a State to a Territory does not allow him to sanctify what, by the law of all the States, is a crime. As he cannot go from his own to another State and adopt polygamy as a part of his religion, he cannot do it on going to the common domain; neither can a foreign emigrant bring with him a greater license than is possessed by a native citizen. Neither Utah nor any Territory we have acquired brought with it any old local rights incompatible with the common law of the States; nor could any such be lawfully guaranteed by treaty, especially in any acquisition intended to become any thing more than a subject province. Polygamy, though not so high a crime, is as much within the category of crimes in every State as murder, and the one is in our country as repugnant to religious sanction as the other. We may at some future day acquire a territory on the Pacific sufficiently open to the Asiatic emigration to give it a majority of Hindoo population; and they under the glorious rights of squatter sovereignty may establish a more venerable though not a purer than our institutions; for who could refuse to the mythic Brahmin what is allowed to the unpoetical Joe Smith? If the followers of the latter can sanctify polygamy, those of the former may as justly legalize the burning of the polygamous widows by the dozen and the car-crushing of mad devotees by the score. Yet, if the common law of the States against crime is to be powerless before squatter sovereignty, religious murder will enjoy the same immunity as priestly brothels.

It may be argued that the extension of a prohibitory law over the Territories would eventually prove insufficient, since the abuses it aims at, though for the time being repressed, could revive in the same region under a State Constitution. In reply I would say let early prevention obviate the need of a remedy which later could not reach the disease; let the early planting of wholesome law root out the germ of future corruption; or, if such preventative fail, let no sovereignty be allowed to germinate along with such pestilent growth. Among the fallacies wherewith the ideas of the day have invested squatter sovereignty is one which may be called the right of intrusion. Because by the Constitution new States may be admitted by the Congress with a republican form of government, it follows on strict construction that every pretender of a State must be admitted, if, without any other element of fitness, it presents that empty form which even a Haytian Republic could offer. When a depraved and lawless frontier province, whose sovereign mob counts but half the constitutional basis for one representative, has per force to be admitted as a State because it presents a certain parchment form, the work perhaps of only one faction of its rabble, then truly strict construction strains at a gnat and swallows a camel. But this right of intrusion is an absurdity which must disappear before the necessities of our growth. The right to admit implies the right to reject; and the admitting power must be the judge of fitness, in all requisites save the two that are named. There must be a republican form of government and no trenching on the jurisdiction of other States. The naming of these two does not bar the use of discretion as to others which experience may show to be essential, nor make the lack of those two the only objections to be considered. The framers of the Constitution had no eye to "manifest destiny" when they produced their few meagre provisions relative to Territories and new States; yet this vagueness, being adaptable to a wide range of conditions, was doubtless better suited to a future whose wants they could not foresee than any specific rules they could then have framed. If our domain continues to widen as it did during the first half of this century, we must ere long have Territories which will have to bide a longer pupillage and a more thorough renovation of population than any have yet done, before they can presume to claim admission to the family of States; and we will probably have others which will never become eligible for that adoption. The right to acquire domain carries with it the right to govern, and the consequent right of adapting the Territorial administration

to the capacity of the governed, and of continuing it as long as circumstances require, though the term be endless. The inherent right of the people to local self-government is, in a Territory, subordinate to the inherent right of the General Government to rule over what it holds or acquires for the States, whose common interest it must guard; and either of those rights can cede to the other according to the ability of the inhabitants to make and execute their own laws. Our Constitution does not recognize in all races the inherent right of self-government, nor does reason recognize it in any so long as the inherent capacity for it is lost. A fragment of population in which that capacity is undeveloped or extinct is not of 'the people' in the constitutional sense of the word. No one would claim that rank or quality now for a savage tribe or a penal colony, nor will it a few years hence be claimed for any population which approaches the condition of either. Should we, then, hereafter have provinces in a permanent and deserved state of pupillage, they would have little grounds for complaint and we as little for apprehension, so long as State law continues unanimous in all essential rules of right and wrong, and extends those wholesome rules over the common domain. It is that unanimity of State law in all that most concerns the social fabric, which, more than the Federal Constitution, makes us one people, and when it ceases no compact can preserve the bond of union.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, JUNE 24, 1858.

About two weeks after I had finished my late article under the above title, I was told that my argument had been anticipated five years ago by Mr. Chas. J. Peterson in Graham's Magazine for May, 1853; but on reading his able essay for the first time, I perceived, though there were points of identity in both arguments, their bases were different, as they assumed two distinct principles of law for meeting the case of polygamy. Though the difference ought to be obvious, it might not be so to a hasty perusal; and hence a brief note to explain it may not be amiss. Mr. Peterson argues that as the basis of our colonial and State legislation was the common law of England, the main body of the same, as such, and under its old denomination, must still be in force in the Territories; but he gives no rule whereby to determine what portion remains unrepealed. The persistent refusal of the Federal courts, however, to recognise such a principle, at least with any breadth of application, renders it hopeless that Pagan abuses in the Territories can be reached by it; and the jealousy of a portion of the people as to things which the body of English common law might interfere with would prevent its being taken up as a guide for Federal legislation on the Territories. There would be no such objection to taking for that guide the unanimity of State law, which all would understand, none need be shy of. The common law of the States, which, as I assume, must necessarily be the law of their common domain, is not the common law of England, nor any thing derived exclusively from it. It consists of all legal principles and points of law on which the States are unanimous, and which are applicable to all localities, whether originating from colonial or State statutes from general and established American custom, or adopted portions of English common law, or French and Spanish civil law. Neither does it matter, so long as the States are unanimous on any one point, whether they take it from one source or not. If all the States have laws against polygamy, derived in different ones from all those sources, the unlawfulness of the practice is still as much the common law of the States, and ought just as much to extend over the Territories as if the prohibition were all taken from a single code. Portions of English common law enter into this common law of the States not because they have come from the Saxon portion of our ancestry, but because they now belong to us; not because they have been for ages English, but because they have become universally American. The decision of the Dred Scott case, made, as I conceive, under the common law of the States, could not have been based on an application of English common law to the Territories.

TEXANUS.

WASHINGTON, July 26, 1858.

I have read with pleasure and profit your interesting paper on the polygamy of the Mormons, also the article in Graham's Magazine on the same subject from the pen of Mr. Peterson, to which you refer in your note of the instant. You, I think, are right as you go, and Mr. Peterson, though his paper is one of great ability, is wrong.

There is no common law of the United States as a separate and independent Power; but every State has its common law. That common law was principally derived from the mother country. It was the birthright of our ancestors, and emigrated with them to the colonies—or so much of it at least as was suited to their circumstances. There were three elements in the common law of England at the exodus of our fathers: the Roman, the Saxon, and the Norman, or feudal. The Norman element was left behind; or if any portion of it was brought over, finding a congenial soil, it, like a sickly plant, withered and died. The maxim of the Norman element of the common law, "Nemo potest exuere patriam," so cherished and strenuously defended by the mother country, has never for a moment been recognized here; and it was in opposition to that favorite maxim of England that we made the war of 1812.

We, as well as our fathers, have always recognised the Roman element of the common law, that "every one is at liberty to choose the State of which he wishes to be a member." This is the maxim in the code of the Roman republic so beautifully eulogized by Cicero in one of his orations—I think it was for Cornelius Balbus, for it is over forty years since I read it, when he was exclaiming, "O glorious laws, when no one, contrary to his will, can be deprived of his citizenship; when no one, contrary to his inclinations, shall be obliged to continue in that relation." "The power," he adds, "of retaining or renouncing our rights of citizenship is the best foundation of our liberties." The common law, as it has been naturalized here, is a part of the law of every State; it comprehends and includes the social customs and moral relations of the whole people, and in some measure their religious habits, though not the creed. But, apart from this common law, which belongs to each and every State of the Union, there are laws, recognized by all civilized and Christian nations, which apply not only to each of them as a separate and independent State, but to the Union as a single State. These are the laws of nations. The General Government is not authorized by any provision of the Constitution to acquire or govern Territories not organized into States; nor was such a provision necessary; for the Constitution constitutes the States of the Union, for certain specified purposes, a separate and independent political Power. The General Government has, under the laws of nations, the same rights, within the terms of that Constitution, which England, France, Russia, or any other independent Power possesses; and it may rightfully, therefore, not only acquire territories and colonies, but provide for their government when so acquired.

Had the Constitution of the United States not been adopted the several States would have been so many sovereign and independent nations under the laws of nations. They are so still, where the Constitution has not modified those laws, and the laws of nations thus become a part of the municipal law of the Confederacy. Any domain acquired belongs, therefore, to all the States, not under the Constitution, but under the laws of nations; and every person in every one of the States of the Union has the right to go into the common domain with all the rights he or she has at home; but with no more nor greater rights. And under no circumstances, either of law or policy, can that which is a crime, and punishable by the laws of the separate States, be allowed in the common domain as the right of any body. As you justly remark, every man is entitled, in every State, to one wife and no more; so every woman is entitled to one husband, not a part of a

husband. Now, this is an absolute right, and the ninth amendment to the Constitution secures to the people, women as well as men, all their rights. And so long as that amendment forms part of the Constitution, polygamy, even were it not a crime by the laws of every State in the Union, could not be legally established or even countenanced in portion of the common domain, because it nullifies the rights of an entire sex, constituting one-half of the whole people.

SIDNEY.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, NOVEMBER 5, 1858.

Custom has made it necessary upon the advent of a new paper, that the Editor should present himself before the foot lights of public opinion, and indicate his course and policy. We shall not trouble our readers with any lengthy disquisition. Our salutation shall be short, and we trust understood.

We have embarked in the enterprise of publishing a paper in this Valley, because we believed the interests and wants of a large portion of the people of the Territory, required an exponent differing essentially from any hitherto published in their midst, that the necessity of a "newspaper" in its true signification was demanded, local in its nature catching the current of events upon its mirror and reflecting them back to the people.

We did not come here to make war upon "this people," but it is our intention so far as our efforts and abilities can extend, to aid in correcting abuses and errors, and particularly those relating to the administration of public affairs. We are satisfied that many exist, and in the discussion of them we shall be guided by their rules of courtesy, which should always be manifested in an open fair argument. People are appealed to, through their reasoning faculties and discussion is the legitimate means used to accomplish it—the barrier of exclusiveness which has so peculiarly surrounded the people of this Territory, should be broken down and a more free and candid interchange of sentiment be maintained. If in developing the resources of this Territory and thus contributing to the prosperity of the people, is a matter of consideration, then all proper appliances to bring about this result, should be encouraged. The spirit of exclusiveness which views a brother with a jealous eye, disturbs the harmony of the political system and creates distrust.

This Territory is the common property of the people of the United States, and any attempt by Legislation or otherwise, which seeks to violate it, interferes with individual and constitutional rights. Emigration should be invited and the emigrant should be met, not with barricades and bloody hands, but in the spirit of friendship.

There are questions peculiar to "this people" which must from necessity assume a local and political aspect and we shall discuss them fearlessly and fairly.

We design so far as we are able to make our paper eminently local and present from week to week a faithful record of events and condition of affairs generally, thus endeavoring to present to the people, far removed from us and those at home a true and faithful transcript, and not leave them to draw their own conclusions from the too often highly colored representations of correspondents.

We shall endeavor to present to our readers a summary of interesting news generally so far as our limited space will permit. With this declaration upon our part, we submit our case and will await the verdict.

OUR CHRISTENING—VALLEY TAN.

This name will doubtless excite some curiosity in the "States" as to what it signifies, and we will therefore make an explanation.

Valley Tan was first applied to the leather made in this Territory in contradistinction to the imported article from the States; it gradually began to apply to every article made, or manufactured, or produced in the Territory, and means in its strictest sense, *home manufactures* until it has entered and become an indispensable word in our Utah vernacular, and it will yet add a new word to the English language. Circumstances and localities form the mint from which our language is coined; and we therefore stamp the name and put it in circulation.

Errors.—There will doubtless appear in this issue, many typographical errors, but haste and confusion must be our apology. We shall have more time hereafter to be more accurate.

OUR PAPER.

We are not disposed, neither do we intend to make an apology for this our first number, circumstances themselves will furnish an explanation, and if need be a justification. The train containing our materials arrived last Saturday, boxes had to be opened; materials distributed; Press set up, &c. Without stands, and short of cases, we used boxes, and in some instances the flour, a very uncomfortable condition of things, but which our Composers had the backbone to accomplish, so that it can readily be understood the confusion of affairs we are in, and the disabilities we labor under.

Our *Frontispiece*, looks naked and blank, but it was the best we could do, and if its bleakness strikes the eye of the critical observer, let him charitably conclude that we are in the Rocky Mountains, and "Pass our imperfections by."

Our Paper is not as large as we have been used to, or as we intended, but our remote distance from the States, requires that we should economize. In this connection we will state that we are prepared to execute plain job work and blanks at reasonable prices.

We trust that our friends at the Camp will let us hear from them often and give us such matters of interest as may transpire.

Our annual subscription price for the present is as published. Single copies twenty-five cents. This may appear high; but it must be recollected that we are in Utah. We shall send several hundred copies to the following persons, and would ask the favor that they will act as agents and receive subscriptions for us at Camp Floyd, viz: Messrs. Livingston, Kinkead & Co., Radford, Cabot & Co., R. H. Dyer & Co., C. A. Perry & Co., Gilbert & Gerrish, and Miller, & Russell & Co.

Camp Floyd.

Such is the good order and discipline manifested at this camp, that the stranger within our gates would scarcely know that an armed and efficient garrison was quartered in the Territory. Drunkenness and rowdiness, those supposed incidents in the train or "progress of civilization" certainly has not been exhibited from this locality, on the contrary, the most strict discipline and rigid rules have been enforced.

Genl. Johnson has by his military and police regulations brought about this result, and the people of this Territory are thus not only protected in their rights, but we have not as yet heard of any conduct that was particularly annoying upon the part of the soldiery. The presence of the army here has been a blessing to "this people," it has opened a market for their produce, given employment to their mechanics and laborers and put gold into their pockets, which in its turn affords "food and raiment."

Lumber, wood and hay from the canyons have met with ready sales at high prices, and for cash, while the very dirt has been moulded into adobies, and a city has been reared. In this utilitarian age it is not fit for philosophic crakers to plead abstract questions of morals and conjure up ghostly speculations in social economy, when not only the facts do not warrant accusations that have been made but on the contrary, "civilization" as it is flippantly called has brought about great good and relief to the people of this Territory.

Mule Emetic.

A horse is an animal that may have some "sense," but we are altogether skeptical about mules. On Tuesday a man who was undertaking to break in a young one was pitched about fifteen feet and came very near landing in Mr. Dodsons' yard. Professor Rarey's system of kindness may do for a horse, but nothing short of spurs and black-snake whips can educate a mule. We have about the same love for the animal that we experienced for hard Boston crackers in crossing the plains and would dispose of them equally as summarily.

"Adobies" crackers for breakfast should be well soaked in water all night and then thrown away the next morning, and a vicious mule should be bridled and saddled and then shot.

PROGRESS.

We hail with peculiar interest the growing spirit of enterprise recently to develop in the increased facilities for the transportation of our over land mails. Doubtless much of this is due to the sagacity of the distinguished head of the Post Office Department, but it would be unjust to overlook the indomitable energy and perseverance of the contractors on each end of the route, who, regardless of labor and cost, and in the face of obstacles that have hitherto been regarded as insurmountable, seem determined on a successful compliance with either contracts at the sacrifice of every other consideration. It is now correctly believed, and in a few weeks, the fact will be thoroughly demonstrated that a new and more southern route between this city and Carson Valley, will be established whereby the distance on this line will be abridged 150 or 200 miles, avoiding the Goose Creek, and Humboldt Mountains, with grass and fuel, at convenient camping distance, and for the establishment of suitable posts. The only obstacle opposed to the entire practicability of this route is a few beds of alkali which it is presumed will be too soft to admit of animals passing over them in the wet season of spring. The eastern terminus of this route points to Provo Canyon, through which a new and valuable road has been opened this season. And it is the opinion of men, of celebrity here, who are familiar with the country, that a shorter and much more practicable route than the one now used by the contractors, on the eastern end of the line may be found on a direct line east from Provo, through the Valleys of the Uinta and White Rivers. About 100 miles south of Bridger—and passing through an extensive region of country, much of which is susceptible of settlement and cultivation. I this opinion should prove true, we may reasonably assert that the tedious distance between Missouri and California, may yet be shortened not less than 300 or 350 miles, a consideration of too great importance to be overlooked.

In this connection we would state that a number of gentlemen of this city have already laid out a city at or near the mouth of Provo Canyon, to be called Brown City in honor of the present efficient post master general. A survey has already been made, the parties have "located" and buildings are in the course of erection, and shortly a plat of the lots will be made.

This is no "antiquarian city" dug up from Provo bench but a genuine city, and one which instead of being discouraged, should meet with the favor of "this people." An enterprise of this character which promises the foundation of a new city and the influx of population who by their industry and wealth contribute to the general prosperity of the Territory, should not to say the least of it be scoffed at. No matter, this enterprise as well as many others is bound to go ahead.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY PORT.—As we are far removed from the Ocean and River, Marine, we nevertheless have a plains commerce of our own, the motive power of which even, if it is not steam that "fleshless arm" whose pulses beat with floods of living fire is at all events oxen and mules. No wharves or docks are required, they "land" and discharge their cargoes and our "powder horn horse" levee—the ox—presents a very business aspect. We have thought of engaging a Reporter to copy manifests and give us ox and mule intelligence, by our overland highway, in the absence of a river, and with this view offered a situation to Capt. A. B. Miller, of the firm of Miller, Russell & Co., who is an old steamboat man, but he declined it. We had ocular demonstration of the fact that he was entirely too busy, there were to many trains unloading goods, selling, &c., for us to insist. We therefore dismiss our overland ox and mule list by premising that the "consignees" for the last week, are Gilbert & Gerrish, Kit Brannon, Miller, Russell & Co., all of whom received a great many packages, too numerous to count, but not more than they want.

The next arrivals will be "packet" trains for Messrs. Livingston Kinkead & Co., and John M. Hockady & Co., and Charles A. Perry & Co.

It may be well to record that while none of the wagons have been snagged "or blown up," the mule and ox machinery have suffered some, and will be a total loss, but which these "wreckers" of the plains, the wolves can save, upon all of which there is no insurance.

PAY UP.—We would remind our readers and subscribers, that we expect them to pay in advance. We have been at much trouble and expense in starting this enterprise and as we intend to pay our employees in cash, the necessity of prompt payments will be apparent to our friends.

A Rush.

Early yesterday morning we saw a large crowd standing in front of the store of Messrs. Gilbert and Gerrish, the first idea that occurred to our mind was, that there was a mob, or, at all events a "Mise" on hand, and we instinctively "mixed in." We were most agreeably surprised to find that there was no Row, on the contrary, the Store was literally jammed with ladies, who did not like Othello cry "blood blood Iago" but—Cotton Yarn; their train which has just come in had a large lot of this most important article in domestic economy, so much needed for months past. Such was the excitement that they were absolutely begging the privilege to buy, and in the short time we were present, we heard eight and ten dollars offered for cotton yarn packages weighing not more than five or six pounds.

There is plenty of Wool in this Territory, and the women possess the superior merit of being industrious. Fine samples were exhibited at the late Fair, the evidences of their energy and skill, but important materials have been wanting for months past—hence the excitement.

In this connection we would state that representations have been made in the "States" designed to injure the merchants in this City, representing that there was an excess of goods, &c., more than enough to last four years, when the facts are, that there is not a merchant in this City, whose Stock will be sufficient to meet the demand, and our mercantile houses would do credit to Main, or Second streets in St. Louis. Our merchants have had many difficulties to overcome, and statements made intended to reflect upon their integrity and credit in the "States," or to create distrust, should be contradicted, and we voluntarily assume to do it from a personal knowledge of the facts.

PERSONAL.—We had the pleasure of meeting yesterday Judge Cradlebaugh, of the second judicial district court of the United States, in this Territory. It will be gratifying to his friends to learn that his seven weeks tour upon the plains, has not in the least impaired his health, although his trip to some extent was a hard one; and his hands were frost bitten. Judge C., will enter upon the official discharge of his duties as soon as possible.

Magnolia Minstrels.

We yesterday had the pleasure of meeting our old friend Charlie Crocker. Charlie has come amongst us for the purpose of giving concerts, and we can safely say, that there are few better performers extant than him. Mr. C. is assisted in his undertakings by his brother Frank and a company of talented performers whose music and fun will enliven the long dreary winter evenings that are approaching. In our next issue, we shall be able to state when and where the Magnolia Minstrels will make their first appearance.

INDIAN INTELLIGENCE.

Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian affairs returned a few days since from a visit among the Goose Creek and Humboldt Indians, where he was summoned nearly two months ago in consequence of reported robbery of the U. S. Mail, and other hostile demonstrations by the Indians in those regions. The Doctor reports the Indians very numerous on the route, but quiet and apparently inoffensive, and very destitute and degraded. We learn from Agent Hurt, and others, that our recent difficulties with the Utahs residing on the Spanish Fork, and Sanpete reservations will most likely be amicably adjusted in a short time; they having returned to the latter place, and manifested a disposition to come to terms.

We design making the future columns of the "VALLEY TAN," the medium of useful information at all times; relative to the movements of the Indians within our borders; as also to entertain our readers from time to time with such incidents in the lives and habits of these creatures, as many appear interesting and characteristic.

Lager Beer.

"Civilization" in its progress has developed here what is not considered criminal in the "States," to either make or drink; Lager Beer. Messrs. Mogo and Burr, at a convenient resting place between this and Camp Floyd, have in successful operation their Brewery. It is a "Valley Tan" production, and tastes first rate. The materials for the article can be grown here, but should they get hard up, we would suggest that they can in all probability import some of Xanippe's hops from St. Louis.

Military Intelligence.

We learn from the Missouri Republican brought by the last Mail, that Col. E. V. SUMNER, of the Cavalry and Staff, and Lieut. Col. MARTIN BUNKS, third Artillery, have arrived in St. Louis, on their return from the Utah Expedition. The former has been intimately associated with military operations on the Plains for a long period while Lieut. Col. BUNKS returns after several years arduous duty performed in the more distant. Shortly after the wreck of the Steamship San Francisco, with that regiment on board, he repaired to California and has since been in active service there and in New Mexico, and other positions of the Department of the Pacific.

Zoology.

There are a great many peculiarities in this country interesting to the Naturalist, there are Grizzly Bears in the canyons, Kiotes, in the Valleys, and Trout in the Jordan, and the Sportsman whether of the Nimrod, or the Isaac Walton School, can enjoy himself to his hearts content. We have had peculiar demonstration of the fact, that the Platte mosquito is not to be scared by fire and smoke, while the Utah Fly is equally as invulnerable to cold. For some weeks we have had frost and ice, yet the Fly still exists with a tenacity of life worthy a more important creature. Shakespeare said—or something like it—that when a mans brains were out, there was an end of it—he was dead—but the Utah specimen of the genus *musca* makes no such surrender of its existence; but provokingly continues to live on. Job says: "Man is born to trouble as sparks fly upward," we think that he meant the fly in the text, not motion or velocity, but the "articulate" animal itself. Had we not been particularly bothered; we should not have indited this paragraph.

PREACHING.—A gentleman who has been traveling in different sections of the valley, for several days past, informs us that he came across several places where religious exercises were being held. Why can we not have something of the kind in this city—the business metropolis of the Territory.—Throw open the temples and let the "word be dispensed."

INDIAN MATTERS.—We learn from Major Brooke, who arrived in this city on Wednesday, from Cache and Malade Valleys, that a deputation of "Utes" had been in the latter locality, for the purpose of getting the co-operation of the "Snakes" in a foregoing expedition against the whites and the (Army?) The proposition was rejected and the rumor was in Malad Valley, when our informant left that a deputation of "Utes" had gone to the Navajoes to enlist their assistance.

Some difficulty and dissatisfaction has also we understand occurred at Fort Hall, arising from the fact that some piratical Indians, killed or stole from Messrs. Burr and Powell traders, a fine cow and that they subsequently made a reclamation, which produced some excitement and that they left the Fort and retired to Beaver head, a distance of about one hundred miles.

KILLED.—Information has been received in this city, that McDonald who, some two weeks since brutally murdered Policeman Cook, has met with a just retribution, having been killed in an altercation by a Mr. E. P. Jones. The affair occurred at Black's Fork, one day last week. McDonald, as might have been expected from his reckless and desperate conduct in the occurrence where Policeman Cook lost his life, was the assailant in this instance, and met his just deserts.

SUPPOSED BURGLAR SHOT.—Last night, between 12 and two o'clock, Mr. Richard James, the private watchman employed by Miller, Russell & Co., saw some one in the back yard of the store apparently attempting to force an entrance. The watchman fired upon the supposed burglar, and the shot brought him down, the ball taking effect in the thigh, creating a severe, but it is thought not a dangerous wound. Only a few nights previous a sack of flour and other articles were purloined from the same lot. A few doses of lead properly administered cannot fail to exercise a healthy effect upon the "burglarius system."

Streets.

We would suggest to the proper authorities the propriety of authorizing the names of the different streets to be painted and placed at the different corners. It would be convenient, not only to business men, but acceptable to strangers; we venture to say that there are but few even of the oldest citizens who can give the names of the various streets and their localities, without first referring to the laws which first christened them.

United States District Court.

The United States Court, for this the Third Judicial District, Hon. Charles E. Sinclair, presiding, met on Monday last, the 1st inst., pursuant to an adjournment from the First Monday in October.

The appointment, oath of office, &c., of David A. Burr, recently appointed Clerk of this Court, vice Samuel Gilbert, resigned; having been read, the Grand and Petit juries were called, and then adjourned by the Judge until Monday, the 15th day of November, next.

It being the desire of the Judge, to have his Court completely organized before entering upon any business, he will await the arrival of the U. S. District Attorney, for this Territory, who is now on the road from the States, and who is expected to arrive in a few days.

The excuses of those summoned for failing to attend upon the Grand and Petit juries at the last meeting of the Court, were heard, and rules having been awarded against those absent at this Session. The Court adjourned until the 15th prox.

South Pass and Honey Lake Wagon Road.

Colonel Landers, who recently made a survey of this road, has returned to the States and as his report has not yet been published, we give the following items in reference to the same, which was kindly furnished us by Mr. Campbell who accompanied him upon the expedition.

The Road leaves the South Pass at the foot of Rocky Ridge, on Strawberry Creek, between the parallel of 42 degrees 30 and 43 minutes, passing through a country of extensive meadows, largely timbered, and with no Alkali waters. It crosses Green River, above the forks, into the Canyon of Poney Creek, thence up Eabarge, to the foot of Thompson's Pass, of Wahsatch Mountains, to head waters of Smith's Fork of Bear River, thence head of Salt River, thence Blackfoot Fork, of Snake River, thence Port Nuef, to Fort Hall.

This route is far superior to many California trails, on account of its great facilities for water, grass and wood, the peaceful disposition of its Indians, its coal and iron, its great abundance of game, Elk, Deer, and Bear. After fording Green River, (a most excellent ford,) emigrants can camp at any hour of the day, always with those great essentials wood, water, and grass.

Colonel Lander deserves great credit for energy and "go-aheadtiveness" in proposing this route for the next seasons emigration.

THE LEGISLATURE.—This body will convene at the Capitol, Fillmore City, on the second Monday in Dec. and in all probability as we hope adjourn to this City. While the law most unquestionable requires that they should meet in the place designated by the organic act, yet for the sake of personal comfort to the members and officers, and convenience to the Territory, we trust that they will feel justified in holding their session in this city.

Frozen.

We are informed that the dead body of a man, supposed to be a teamster, was found day before yesterday, near the summit of the big mountain, and it is thought that he perished from cold exposure.

ARRIVED.—Mr. Wilson, United States District Attorney, accompanied by his lady, arrived here this (Friday) evening.

We give place to the following communication from Mr. Perkins. We feel satisfied that he has been misrepresented and his name has been confounded with another, an imputation which he very justly does not wish to remain under.

To the Editor of the "Valley Tan."—Sir:—In the New York Weekly Times of September 25, 1858, I read a paragraph under the head of "Interesting from Utah" which says, "One of these gentlemen, Mr. Ute Perkins, was caught, on Saturday last, walking out of one of the 'gentile' stores, with a hat stuffed under his shirt bosom," &c.—This is news to me; such a thing has never occurred to my knowledge; and my known respectability will shield me from the scandalous assertions of a lying anonymous scribbler.

Yours, respectfully,
UTE PERKINS.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.

It is an old saying, that you must go way from home to learn the news, and the following item gotten up by a Washington City Correspondent to a New York paper will be worth here, at least, as far as any difference

of division exists among the Federal officers. We know of nothing that would justify any "such advices" and the inference is a voluntary conclusion of the writer. He says:

Advices from Utah are not very flattering, and Mr. Buchanan has serious apprehensions as to the result of the policy pursued by Governor Cumming. It is understood by the Administration that the civil officers of the Territory are divided among themselves as to the proper course to be followed. Gov. Cumming, with the Secretary of State, and Forney, the Indian Agent, favors a moderate conciliatory policy, while Chief Justice Eckles, and the United States Attorney wish to hold the Mormons to strict accountability in all matters whatever. The Army officers side with Judge Eckles, but, at the request of Gov. Cumming, Gen. Johnston has enforced the most rigid discipline, and not a soldier is permitted to approach within eighteen miles of Salt Lake City. Thus stands the dispute between the Federal Officers of the Gentiles, while the Mormon Chief boasts that his people have the finest country on earth, and that Utah will be the first nation in a few years. The President is not by any means pleased with the prospect.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY.

Nov. 4th, 1858.

K. ANDERSON, Esq.,

Sir:—Early in September last, I, with others signed a letter addressed to Judge Eckles, tendering him a dinner, previous to his departure for the East. I presume the letter was merely an invitation to a dinner, without either applauding or condemning his Policy. The gentleman who requested me to sign the letter, assured me it was merely an invitation to a dinner, consequently I signed the letter without reading it. The following is contained in said letter.

"That regret, however is lessened by their belief that your presence at Washington will do much to remove misapprehensions which seem to prevail there, and to cause measures to be taken for the better security of the persons and property of loyal citizens of the United States, who are residents in this community."

I had no design to cast reflection, even by my implication on this, or any other community, especially not in such an oblique manner. Much less was it my design to call in question the official policy of any Federal Officer in this Territory.

Yours truly,
J. FORNEY

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Oct. 3rd 1858.
UTAH TERRITORY.

ALBERT CARRINGTON, Esq.:—

EDITOR DESERVES NEWS:—

Sir:—Your letter of 2nd inst., is before me, for which please accept my thanks.

In relation to a letter addressed to the Hon. Judge Eckles, which a short time ago appeared in the California "Bulletin," I have to say, I signed it after merely glancing over its contents, but not with the slightest idea that there was an expression contained in it to cast reflection, even the smallest, on any Community or person—nor did I suppose for a moment, that the letter was to be used as it has been, to subvert a political purpose.

I, as did many others of the signers of the letter referred to, put my name to it, in the full confidence that it was only what it purported to be, an invitation to take dinner.

I hear that an answer to the letter has been published—this I know nothing about. As yet, no answer, verbal or written, has reached me.

Very Respectfully,
JOHN HARTNETT.

RUSSIAN SERFDOM.—The following statistics of serfdom are taken from a late report of the Minister of the Interior: "There are in Russia 30,000 slaves who are not connected with the soil. They are called *ludi bassemalet* (people without land). Their owners are about 5,000 in number, and when the slaves do not labor for their masters they are compelled to pay them twofifths of the product of their work. They can also be sold from their families. There are 49,807 land proprietors owning from one to twenty serfs apiece, and the serfs number 742,420. The proprietors having from 21 to 100 serfs are 36,024, with 3,371,648 serfs. Wealthy proprietors with from 100 to 1,000 serfs, are 19,808, with an aggregate of 7,507,000 serfs. Proprietors

with from 1,000 to 2,000, are 2,468.—Proprietors with over 2,000 serfs number 1,447, with 6,567,966 serfs. The report concludes with the statement that of the twenty-three and a half millions serfs belonging to the nobles more than thirteen millions are mortgaged to the Crown until the payment of 397,979,458 rubles.

PLACERVILLE—Overland Mail and Telegraph.—It is a matter of general remark that Placerville has not, for years, presented so lively, bustling, healthy an appearance as at the present. Our traders, hotel keepers, miners and mechanics, seem hopeful, cheerful and happy. The old town is improving in every direction, increasing in business, wealth and population daily, and our citizens are made up of that class that are all energy and liberality, and prosperity smiles upon all their efforts. Never before has there been a time when the future appeared more promising.

The reasons for this are obvious. First and foremost, our gold mines are an inexhaustible as the everlasting hills which encircle and hold them. The wagon road work is being pushed forward vigorously, and will soon be completed, and when completed, must monopolize the land travel between California and the older States. The immigration will naturally follow the route. The overland telegraph is wending its way to the East as rapidly as capital, willing hearts and strong hands can carry it. The success of the overland mail line is a "fixed fact," and it is quietly accomplishing more for the permanent benefit of California, and especially for this part of it, than anything which has hitherto been said or done. New Canals are being constructed, which will greatly reduce the price of water, and throw open for mining purposes a vast region of mineral lands, heretofore valueless solely on account of the scarcity of water. In short, our future is full of bright promise, and we feel like crow.

Placerville Democrat.

Important Battle in Washington Territory.

We mentioned in this morning's edition of the *Alta* the arrival of Mr. Pierson, an expressman from Fort Vancouver, at Shasta, with dispatches from Gen. Clark, with information addressed to the officers at Fort Reading. The *Shasta Republican*, from which we obtained our notice of the express, stated that Mr. Pierson brought news about the battle of the Four Lakes, the only items of interest, in addition to what we had before, being that Col. Wright had captured 900 horses.

We learn this morning, however, that these statements of the *Shasta Republican* are very incorrect. Mr. Pierson brought dispatches with news of a second battle, which resulted in a complete defeat of the Indians, and the suing for peace by the *Cœur d'Alenes*, the most powerful of the hostile tribes. The dispatches from Gen. Clark, at Fort Vancouver, and Col. Wright arrived here late on Monday night, and were addressed to Washington, whither they were forwarded on the Golden Gate by Major Allen, to whose care they were brought. We learn from Major Allen, that, accompanying the dispatches, he received a hasty letter from the Assistant Adjutant General of the Department, stating that an important battle had been fought by Col. Wright's command, the news of which had just been received at Vancouver. The language of the letter was that "a great many Indians had been killed, and the enemy completely routed." Nine hundred horses, besides other cattle were taken. Such was the number of cattle that the command was burdened with them, and most of them were shot. It was understood that the *Cœur d'Alenes*, one of the three hostile tribes engaged in the battle (we presume the Pelouse and Spokane were the others, as at the Four Lakes), sued for peace, immediately after their defeat. The command, however, was, at the latest moment, still vigorously pursuing the retreating Indians.

The expressman who brought the dispatch, states that 70 Indians were killed, among whom were 3 chiefs. We have no information as to the place or date of the battle. Probably, however, it took place between the Snake and Spokane rivers about the middle of September. Great importance is attached to the battle. It is supposed to have crippled and scared the Indians of the eastern division of Washington Territory, so that they will be glad for peace now on any terms which our government may see fit to dictate to them.

TRANSFERENCE OF VITALITY.—The transference of vitality which seems to occur when young persons are habitually placed in contact with the aged, is well attested by very competent authorities. A distinguished author, Dr. James Copeland, says: "A not uncommon cause of depressed vital power is the young sleeping with the aged. This, however explained, has been too long remarked. I have occasionally met with the counterpart of the following case. I was, a few years ago, consulted about a pale, sickly and thin boy, about four or five years of age. He appeared to have no specific ailment, but there was a slow and remarkable decline of flesh and strength, and of the energy of the functions. After inquiring into the history of the case, it came out that he was a very robust and plethoric child up to his third year, when his grandmother, a very old person, took him to sleep with her; that he soon after lost his good looks, and that he continued to decline progressively, notwithstanding the medical treatment to which he was subjected.

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKAD, & CO.

In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with a certainty concerning our train so long expected.

L. K. & CO.

LOOK HERE.

A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI FORM BOOK" has been borrowed from the office of J. Harnett, Secretary of State. He earnestly requests the person having it to return it without delay.

"GLOBE" RESTAURANT.

Table d'Hôte every day at 11-2.

FIRST CLASS BOARD FURNISHED.

DAVID OANDLAND.

GLOBE BREAD AND CRACKER BAKERY.

Wine, Milk, Boston, Butter, Soda, Anti-Dyspeptic, Light bread always on hand.

R. GOLIGHTLY.

GLOBE SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

Shampooing, Hair Dyeing and Wig making on scientific principles.

F. GAD.

LAW OFFICE.

W. J. M'CORMICK. T. S. WILLIAMS.

MCCORMICK & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co's store.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.

Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC.,

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt City, U. T.

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

WAGONS.

A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale

by

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by

GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSEL & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES,

Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,

HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and outfitting goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figure, for Cash or Country Produce.

Hot Springs, Point of Meeting, South of City.

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Hot Springs, Point of Meeting, South of City.

Hot Springs, Point of Meeting, South of City.

COW STRAYED.

ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick rope tie around her horns, horns small was giving milk, think she was branded Atwood on the horn, though not certain. Please bring her to Curtis B. Bolton, 15th ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and be well rewarded.

MAIL LETTINGS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1858.

PROPOSALS for conveying the mails of the United States, from the 1st of February, 1859, to the 1st of July, 1860, on the following routes in the Territory of Utah, will be received at the Contract Office of this Department until 9 a.m. of the 16th December next to be decided by the Bid of the same month:

UTAH.

12803 From Salt Lake City, by Lehi City, American Fork, Provo City, Springville, Payson, Santaquin, and Salt Creek to Fillmore City and back, twice a week.

Leave Salt Lake City Monday and Thursday at 9 a.m.

Arrive at Fillmore City in 96 hours.

Leave Fillmore City Monday and Thursday at 9 a.m.

Arrive at Salt Lake City in 96 hours.

Bidders to state the distance.

Bids to extend to Cedar City, 280 miles in all, will be considered; also, bids to run tri-weekly; also, bids to run by different schedules from the foregoing, to be specified by the bidder.

12805 From Salt Lake City, by Union, Draper, Lehi City, Gadsden's Mills, American Fork, Pleasant Grove, Provo City, Springville, Spanish Fork, Payson, Santaquin, Salt Creek, and Ephraim, to Mant, 140 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Salt Lake City Thursday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Mant Saturday at 8 p.m.

Leave Mant Monday at 4 a.m.

Arrive at Salt Lake City Wednesday at 8 p.m.

12804 From Salt Lake City, by Stoker, Centerville, Farmington, Kayville, and Ogden City, to Brigham City, 66 miles and back, twice a week.

Leave Salt Lake City Monday and Thursday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Brigham City next days by 12 m.

Leave Brigham City Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.

Arrive at Salt Lake City next days by 6 p.m.

12805 From Salt Lake City, by Taylorville, Pleasant, West Jordan, Fort Herrick, and Garfield, to Mant, 140 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Salt Lake City Thursday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Cedar Valley next day by 12 m.

Leave Cedar Valley Friday at 2 p.m.

Arrive at Salt Lake City next day by 6 p.m.

Bids to run twice a week are invited; also, for tri-weekly service.

12806 From Salt Lake City, by Nedra's Mills, Mill Creek, Mormon, and Halliday's Settlement, to Alpine City, 60 miles and back, once a week.

Leave Salt Lake City Thursday at 6 a.m.

Arrive at Alpine City next day by 7 p.m.

Leave Alpine City Friday at 8 a.m.

Arrive at Salt Lake City next day by 7 p.m.

12807 From Cedar City, by Harmony and Pine Valley to Santa Clara, 70 miles and back, once in two weeks.

Leave Cedar City every other Thursday at 8 p.m.

Arrive at Santa Clara next Saturday by 3 p.m.

Leave Santa Clara every other Monday at 8 a.m.

Arrive at Cedar City next Wednesday by 3 p.m.

INSTRUCTIONS, INCLUDING CONDITIONS TO BE ENDED IN THE CONTRACTS.

1. Fines will be imposed, unless the delinquency be promptly and satisfactorily explained by certificates of postmasters, or the affidavits of other credible persons, for failing to arrive in contract time; for neglecting to take the mail from or deliver it into a post office; and for suffering it (owing either to the unsuitableness of the place or manner of carrying it) to be wet, injured, destroyed, robbed, or lost.

2. The Postmaster General may annul the contract for repeated failures to run agreeably to contract; for violating the post office laws, or disobeying the instructions of the department; for refusing to discharge a carrier when required by the department to do so; for assigning the contract without the assent of the Postmaster General; for running an express; or for transporting persons or packages conveying mailable matter out of the mail.

3. The Postmaster General may order an increase of service on a route by allowing therefor a pro rata increase on the contract pay. He may change schedules of departures and arrivals without increase of pay, provided the running time be not abridged. He may also, at partial or discontinuance of the service, in whole or in part, compensate on the amount dispensed with, whenever, in his opinion the public interests do not require the same, or in case he desires to supersede it by a different grade of transportation.

4. Payments will be made for the service by collections from or drafts on postmasters, after the expiration of each quarter—say in February, May, August, and November.

5. The distances are given according to the best information; but no increased pay will be allowed should they be greater than advertised, if the points to be accomplished be correctly stated. Bidders must inform themselves on this point; and also in reference to the weight of the mail, the condition of roads, hills, streams, &c., by which expense may be incurred. No claim for additional pay based on such grounds can be considered; nor for alleged mistakes or misapprehensions as to the degree of service; nor for bridges destroyed, or other obstructions increasing distance, occurring during the contract time. Offices established after this advertisement is issued, and also during the contract time, are to be visited without extra pay, if the distance be not increased.

6. The route, the service, the yearly pay, the name and residence of the bidder, (that is, his usual post office address) and those of each member of a firm where a company offers, should be distinctly stated, also the mode of conveyance, if a higher mode than horse back be intended. The words "with due celerity, certainty, and security," inserted to indicate the mode of conveyance, will constitute a "star bid." When a "star bid" is intended no specific conveyance must be named.

7. The bidder should be sealed, subscribed "Mail Proposals, Territory of —," addressed "Second Assistant Postmaster General," Contract Office, and sent by mail, not by or to an agent, and postmasters will not enclose proposals (or letters of any kind) in their quarterly returns.

8. The contracts are to be executed and returned to the Department by or before the 1st of February, 1859, but the service must be commenced on that date, whether the contracts be accepted or not.

9. The contracts are to be executed and returned to the Department by or before the 1st of February, 1859, but the service must be commenced on that date, whether the contracts be accepted or not.

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15. The contracts are to be executed and returned to the Department by or before the 1st of February, 1859, but the service must be commenced on that date, whether the contracts be accepted or not.

Gold at Pike's Peak.

The more recent stories about the gold discoveries at Pike's Peak are somewhat contradictory. The Kansas City Journal publishes some highly encouraging accounts from there. But other accounts, from the Leavenworth Times, are of a different complexion. The Kansas City Journal has from the first been, or professed to be, sanguine in its belief that these mines are productive. If the stories to that effect should turn out to be false, the Journal will have much to answer for. That paper has originated two-thirds of the publications about these diggings. And if they turn out a humbug or delusion, the Journal will be set down at least as careless of what it publishes, if it does not have to struggle against the charge of having wilfully exaggerated or invented tales, to draw emigrants to Kansas and Western Missouri, by acting in the belief of which, hundreds may incur great loss, suffering and disappointment, in a bootless hunt for gold in the American Desert.

We have strong hopes, however, that the stories are in the main true, and not greatly exaggerated. The Kansas City Journal gives the following account of the origin of the discoveries, and other particulars of interest to inquirers. What it says about the best road to the mines, we ourselves endorse from personal knowledge of a portion of the route:

FIRST DISCOVERIES.

As long ago as 1835, Eustache Carriere, a French trapper now living, superannuated, with the Chouteau family in this city, was lost from his party in that region, and wandered for several weeks through the country, during which time he collected in his shot-pouch numerous specimens, which he carried with him to New Mexico. They proved to be gold, and a party was there formed and returned with Mr. Carriere to search for the locality. He was unable to find the streams where he had collected his specimens, and was tied up and severely whipped by the Mexicans, under the supposition that he did not wish to disclose their location.

COL. BENT'S KNOWLEDGE.

Col. Wm. Bent, or as he is more familiarly known, 'Bill Bent,' has been trading in the vicinity of the country for many years. He says that the existence of gold has been known to the Indians ever since his residence among them. The Indians, however have always remonstrated against the knowledge being made known to the whites.

THE SECOND DISCOVERY.

The second discovery was made by a party of emigrants to California, in 1851, from Missouri, Arkansas and the Cherokee Nation. Gold was found by them while passing through the country, and a proposal made at that time to stop; but having families with them, and no means of affording them shelter or protection, they finally proceeded on to California. The development of the gold deposits of that State prevented their return. But their reports further stimulated public feeling, and nothing was accomplished or attempted until last season, when

THE PRESENT DISCOVERY.

Was made. A party from the Cherokee country and Arkansas, incited by the accounts which the Cherokees gave of the Pike's Peak region, fitted out for that point. News of the expedition being brought to Lawrence, K. T., a party fitted out at that place late in May last; and a company from Missouri, under the direction of a member of the California party of 1851, left the central part of the State last spring, for the same destination.

These parties have been prospecting the country during the summer, and their being in the country, and being discovered by some of the trappers and traders, led Bordeaux, Richard, Cantrell, and others to the waters of Cherry and Long's Creek. The results of their discoveries we have already given.

THE COUNTRY AND ITS LOCALITY.

From those already returned from the mines, we have a generally correct idea of the region in which the gold is known to exist. Pike's Peak, which may be taken as the geographical point, is about

25 miles south of the 39th parallel of latitude, and on a direct line about 570 miles south-west of Kansas City. It is about 50 miles east of Cochetopa Pass, and about 24 miles south. The Arkansas takes its rise on the south side of the range in which the Peak is situated, and the South Platte on the north side. Mr. John Cantrell, the Lawrence, Georgia and Missouri companies have prospected the South Platte streams, principally Cherry and Long's Creek, which are from 40 to 50 miles from the Peak, almost in a direct westerly course. Mr. King and the Cherokee company have in addition pretty thoroughly explored the Arkansas branches, with, in many instances, better success than on the Platte; but sufficient has been demonstrated to prove that both are gold producing. The two rivers head together, but the Arkansas penetrates the mountain range to a much greater distance than the other. The country prospected embraces about 70 miles north and south, and following the streams greater or less distance. From the South Platte we have as yet seen only the 'float gold,' but from the Arkansas we have both the scales and the nuggets, as well as the gold in the quartz.

THE COUNTRY AND CLIMATE.

Trappers and traders, however, who have long been familiar with the country, speak of it as much more mild than the country at the South Pass. Immediately west and south are the Parks of the Rocky Mountains, which are represented to be exceedingly mild in winter affording abundance of food for stock during the entire winter season, and are the favorite winter haunts of the Indians.

GAME, TIMBER, ETC.

The country abounds in timber, the prevailing variety being pine, immense forests of both the yellow and white being common. On the streams the wild cherry, and timber common to this latitude are found. Game is exceedingly abundant, the black tailed deer, elk, antelope, mountain sheep, black bear, etc., being found in all portions of the country. It is a favorite resort for the Indians, as it affords them plenty of game when off their buffalo hunts, and is where they get their lodge poles and equipments for their excursions for buffalo on the plains.

THE ROUTE TO THE MINES.

To the country bordering the Missouri river in Iowa and Nebraska as far as Council Bluffs and above, probably the best route would be by Fort Laramie, although the route up the South Fork of the Platte is very sandy and covered for long distances with a dense growth of the prickly pear, which is very severe upon stock, as well as upon men. The sand hills greatly retard the progress of trains, and the prickly pear furnishes no sustenance whatever. The streams are numerous, and when full very difficult to cross.

To all East of the Mississippi, and for a hundred miles West of it, the best route by far is by the great Santa Fe Road to Pawnee Fork, and thence following the Arkansas to Bent's Fort and the mines. This is the route traveled by the mountain traders for half a century, and is a well beaten, plain wagon road, the entire distance. There have passed over it the present season over ten thousand wagons, as far as crossing of the Arkansas, and over five hundred have left this city the present season for Bent's Fort and the different trading posts in that region of country.

The trip is usually made by Kansas City traders, with their heavily laden wagons, in 25 to 30 days, and starting any time from the middle of April to the first of October, plenty of grass is to be found throughout the extent of the route. Sheridan went to a hair-dresser's to order a wig. On being measured, the barber, who was a liberal soul, invited the orator to take some refreshments in an inner room. Here he showed him so much genuine hospitality that Sheridan's heart was touched. When they rose from the table, and were separating, the latter, looking the barber full in the face, said:

"On reflection, I don't intend that you shall make my wig."

Astonished, and with a blank visage, the other exclaimed:

"Good Heavens! Mr. Sheridan, how can I have displeased you?"

"Why, look you," said Sheridan, "you are an honest fellow; I repeat it, you shan't make the wig, for I never intended to pay for it. I'll go to another less worthy son of the craft."

OUR SYRIAN MISSION.—Mr. Williams, one of the editors of the Utica Herald, writing from Smyrna, Asia Minor, says of the Syrian Mission and Mohammedanism:

The public morals are being elevated.—The public understanding is being enlightened.—Discussions are being provoked. The Bible, translated into the Arabic, is being placed in the hand of the people. Even Mohammedans are beginning to fumble over the leaves of the Sacred Book. Men are no longer afraid to look the truth in the face.—Myriads of children are being educated.—This must work out good in the end. Once the light begins to find its way in great results must follow. If we have any faith in the progressive developments of the race, we must look confidently to the time when the degraded millions of the Orient will be not only enlightened, but evangelized.

Mohammedanism is a decaying system.—Begotten in error, it must sooner or later fall. But it dies hard. It clings to its old traditions with the tenacity of despair. It disputes every inch of ground though tottering and ready to fall. Its chief great prop is the Ottoman Empire—and that all the world knows is in the last stage of decay. A few years, at the latest, and it will be riddled of its Asiatic possessions. Some new and more vigorous power will assume the rule. When this takes place—when Mohammedanism is no longer sustained by the arm of the State—when every creed stands on equal footing—when apostasy from the Religion of the Prophet is no longer esteemed a crime—what great results may we not expect for Christianity! It is then the seed sown on the rocky soil of the East will take root and bring forth abundantly.

AN EDITOR TIGHT.—We believe it rare that editors indulge in a drop, but when they do, their readers are sure to find them out.—A Syracuse cotemporary was called upon to record a 'melancholy event,' at a time when his head was rather heavy, and did it up after the following manner:

'Yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock p. m., a man with a heel in the hole of his stocking, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. The inquest of the verdict returned a jury that the deceased came to the fact in accordance with his death. He leaves a child and six small wives to lament the end of his untimely loss. In death we are in the midst of life.'

ATLANTIC CABLE.—Electricians have instruments which enable them to tell what part of a wire is damaged (when a break occurs) for some two or three hundred miles. It is believed, or supposed to be certain, that the Atlantic wire has suffered an injury somewhere. But exactly where, cannot be told, as we understand it. All the electricians can say about it is, that the injury is not within two hundred miles of the Irish coast. But if it is at a point much beyond that point, it is irreparable. The London Observer says:

Should the defect be found to exist in the deep parts of the sea, the public must be content to hear that for the present the Atlantic Telegraph is a failure. It will not be possible to raise the sunken portion of the wire or repair it, when laid in great depths.—Within a few miles of the shore the wire may be under-run; but when it has been sunk at the depth of two or three miles below the surface, the great length of cable which would be suspended, and the resistance which the water would give to its rising, would produce a strain upon the wire much greater than its strength would bear. A cable which would be strong enough to sustain its own weight while sinking might not possess the requisite strength to admit of its being hauled up through the water.

STRANGE AND FEARFUL INCIDENT.—Two children in a balloon.—On Friday last, a named Wilson made an ascension from the Fair Grounds at Centralia, Illinois, in a balloon belonging to Brooks the aeronaut. He descended at the farm of Mr. Harvey. After the grappling iron had been made fast, Harvey, to amuse his children, one a boy aged about four years, the other a girl of eight years, placed them in the basket car and permitted them to ascend several times as high as the rope would allow. Unexpectedly the grappling iron slipped from the father's hand, and the balloon, with its precious freight, was wafted out of sight. The distress of the parent knew no bounds. The peril of his children he considered imminent, for what assurance had he that they would not be borne into some dense forest, where they could be overtaken with hunger before they could be found, or perhaps descend into some lake or stream and be drowned? As soon as it was possible, and extra was hired at Centralia, and the whole neighboring country placed on the alert to watch for the balloon and children.

Saturday morning, at day break, a farmer near New Carthage, forty-three miles distant from Mr. Harvey's place, discovered the balloon suspended in the air, attached by the grappling rope to a tree in his yard. He immediately hauled the balloon down, and found the youngest child asleep in the bottom of the basket, and the eldest carefully watching over her little brother. They had been wafted about by different currents of air through the night, and had come to a halt but a little while before they were relieved.

The story the girl told was, that as the balloon ascended she cried piteously to her father to pull it down. She said she passed over a town where she saw a great many people, to whom she likewise appealed at the top of her voice. The place was Centralia. The balloon was seen to pass over there, but the people little imagined that it carried two persons in such danger. Her little brother cried with cold, and the heroic girl took off her apron, covered him and got him to sleep. In handling the ropes she happened to pull one which

had the effect of bringing the balloon down, and although not understanding the philosophy of the movement, she was quite content to keep the valve open, so long as by so doing she found she was approaching the earth.

The youthful aerial voyagers were in the balloon about thirteen hours and a quarter. It may easily be imagined that among the neighbors where they landed they were the objects of much curiosity and interest. The girl's presence of mind and loving consideration for her brother may well entitle her to remembrance.—Missouri Rep.

IN TROUBLE AGAIN.—Capt. RIVIERE, the gallant Zouave, is in trouble again. How was to have delivered a lecture on "Love," at the Mozart Hall, New York, last month, but before the hour arrived, he was arrested on a charge of sending a challenge to Capt. GRANT, of the Nicaragua army—the lecture had to be postponed.

Another Pair of Elopers at the Spencer House—Union of an Unsophisticated Pair.

Yesterday a pair of ingenious and ardent lovers arrived at the Spencer House from one of the towns on the line of the Kentucky Central Railway, and after registering their names as M. F. and Salie B., stated they wanted to be married at once. The masculine portion of the matrimonial covenant said he had run away with the fair Salie, who, under pretense of visiting a neighbor and spend the day there, had placed herself under his protection and come hither, seeking matrimony. The anxious candidate for husbandship stated, moreover, that he was in a great hurry, because he wanted to get back home before the "old folks missed the gal."

Some considerable delay occurred in securing the services of a regular minister whom the pair preferred, and in that time "Fishy," as his lady-love termed him, became very nervous, and paced up and down the halls and chewed tobacco at a great rate. As the third hour passed "Fishy," from being merely excited, became profane, and swore all manner of oaths. He consigned the city to a mythical region of the highest temperature, and declared that any place that couldn't raise a parson had, to employ his eloquent phraseology, "better dry up d—n soon."

Finally they concluded to send for a Magistrate, and Justice Marchant was brought to the Hotel. Sallie was not quite ready then and took a comb out of her pocket, and put back her hair, and retied her shoes and more firmly secured her garters, utterly regardless of the presence of others, as if she were about to enter for a race. This appeared to vex "Fishy," not on account of its entire originality, but because of the delay occasioned, and he cried out, "Look here, Sal, confound you, what are you doin' all that ere fixin' for gist at this time, when we'd ought to be in such a hurry! Your clothes is all right—let 'em alone and come and get married. If you don't, I'll go home agin without a wife."

This threat aroused Sallie, and believing in the elegant language of "Fishy" she was "all right," she came up with an unblushing face and a sturdy stride, and said: "Well, here I am now, come on, old chap. Who's afraid of bears?"

The "old chap" eliminated a large piece thoroughly masticated tobacco, walked down to the bar and took an extra drink, by way of strengthening his resolution; re-ascended to the apartments, and in a few minutes, assisted by the law, made Sallie all his own.

As soon as they were pronounced man and wife, Fishy ordered the spouse to put on her "dry goods," and having done so, they paid the bill, ordered a carriage, and were off to the other side of the river in time for the next train that left the Covington depot.

And so this "last" elopement ended, in which every syllable was ringing with the delicious poetry that ever gushes from the Eolian chords of the heart, full-swept by the breeze of love.—Cinn. Enquirer.

DEATH OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—An exchange paper thus notes the death of a well-known officer of the army:

Captain Matthew S. Pitcher, of the U. S. mounted rifles, died at Fort Edward, N. Y. on the 17th September. Captain P. was the son of the late Nathaniel Pitcher, of Washington County, N. Y. In early life he served several years in the United States navy; during the war with Mexico, as a Captain in General Pierce's brigade, by whom he was appointed to the position he occupied at the time of his decease. His nature was eminently kind and social.

HUMOROUS.

"Do you go in for the Pennsylvania Liquor Law?" "Why, partly yes and partly no—I goes in for the liquor, but not for the law."

"Cuff, why didn't you kick that dog?" "What am de use of kickin' every cur that snarls at you? Don't you know dat am de way, dat he wants you to bring him into notice."

A FRENCHMAN'S MISTAKE.—A Frenchman repeatedly hearing the word press used to imply persuasion, one evening when in company exclaimed: "I say squeeze that lady to sing."

Pale ale and ale pale is all the same. But there is a distinction with a difference between a rump steak and a stump rake, as well as between boiled onions and oiled bunions.

The following is one of the best epigrammatic retorts on record:

"You men are angels when you woo the maid, But devils when the marriage-vow is said."

The lover, not to be out-done, replied as follows:

"The change, dear girl, is easily forgiven,—We find ourselves in hell instead of heaven."

THE CABLE.—Old Grubbs grow "ratty" at the fuss they are making about the cable, and thinks the mermaids might find a use for it:

I'm tired of the fetched thing,
And hope old Neptune's "daughters"
Will take it for a causet-string,
Or use it up for garters.

The Salem Register, Black Republican, says: "A Waltham machinist sits in the gubernatorial chair, and a Natick shoemaker holds the honorable office of United States Senator, while the trained Statesman and scholar brood over their disappointments, and the places that once knew them know them no more."

A bride of some months, finding herself one evening, alone with her spouse, was attacked with a severe fit of yawning. "You are tired of being with me I presume," he said, somewhat offended. "Not at all, my dear love," she replied; "but you and I are not but one; and, to say the truth, I always get stupefied when I am alone."

A Hibernian had come far to see Niagara, and while gazed upon it, a friend asked him if it was not the most wonderful thing he ever seen. To which he replied, "Never a bit, man; never a bit! Sure, it no wonder at all that the water should fall down there, for I'd like to know what could hinder it."

"You have lost your baby, I hear," said one gentleman to another. "Yes, poor little thing! It was only five months old. We did all we could for it. We had four doctors, blistered its head and feet, put mustard poultice all over it, gave it nine calomel powders, leached its temples, and had it bled, and gave it all kinds of medicines; and yet, after a week's illness, it died."

The following are two coroners' jury verdicts lately rendered in two county towns of Georgia:

"We are of A Pinion that the Deceat met with her death from Violent Infrimacy in the Arm, produced from Un-can Cauz."

"We are of opinion that the deceased came to his death causally by an accidental stroke of thunder."

There was much more fact than fancy in the cross reply of an unfortunate female culprit, when under cross-examination in a petty court, by a brow-beating limb of the law. "Madam," he demanded, "what sort of conduct have you pursued through life, that should subject you to the suspicion of this outrage upon the plaintiff?" She answered, "Impudence, which has been the making of you, has caused my ruin."

PROGRESS.—"You see, grandmama, we perforate an aperture in the apex of a corresponding aperture in the base; and by applying the egg to the lips and forcibly inhaling the breath, the shell is entirely discharged of its contents."

"Bless my soul," cried the old lady, "what wonderful improvement they do make. Now, in my young days we just made a hole in each end and sucked."

THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

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Little Fools and Great Ones.

CHARLES MACKAY, writes bits of most polished wisdom, now and then. The following, (says the *Home Journal*), should be put into School books:

When at the Social board you sit,
And pass around the wine,
Remember though abuse is vile,
That use may be divine;
That heaven in kindness gave the grape,
To cheer both great and small—
That little fools will drink too much,
But great ones none at all.

And when in youth's too fleeting hours,
You roam in lone alone,
And have not sought some loving heart,
That you may make your own;
Remember woman's priceless worth,
And think when pleasures fall—
That little fools will love too much,
But great ones none at all.

And if a friend deceive you once,
Absolve poor human kind,
Nor rail against your fellow man,
With malice in your mind;
But in your daily intercourse,
Remember, less you fall—
That little fools confide too much,
But great ones none at all.

In work of pleasure, love or drink,
Your rule be still the same—
Your work not toll, your pleasure pure,
Your love a steady flame,
Your drink not maddening, but to cheer;
So shall your bliss not fall—
For little fools enjoy too much,
But great ones none at all.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE.

New York, October 11.
The steamship Indian Empire, from Galway the 28th, arrived at Halifax yesterday. By this arrival we have Liverpool advices of the 27th ult., two days later than previous dates.

Cotton—Sales for two days 14,000 bales, of which speculators and exporters each took 1200 bales. Market closed quiet but steady.

Breadstuffs were very dull, and the market nominally unchanged. Provisions were quiet but steady. Consols closed at 97½@97¾. There was some expectations of the Bank rates being reduced.

SECOND DISPATCH.

HALIFAX, October 11.

The steamship Indian Empire, from Galway, arrived here yesterday. She left Galway, Ireland, on Wednesday, the 28th ult., and brings Liverpool and London dates of the previous day.

Liverpool, September 27—Cotton to-day closed steady. Flour dull. Provisions quiet.

LONDON, September 27—Consols have advanced, closing at 97½@97¾.

The Indian Empire passed Cape Race at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 7th; arrived off Halifax at 9 on Saturday, and entered the harbor at 10 o'clock yesterday (Sunday) morning. She encountered strong westerly gales during the passage. She has on board 250 passengers.

The steamer Africa arrived at Liverpool on the 26th.

The official synopsis of the English treaty with China has been published. The main features are all ready known. Separate articles provide for an indemnity of 2,000,000 of taels for the expenses of the war. The British forces will remain in China until paid in full.

The political news is not of much importance.

It was rumored that Prince Napoleon would marry the eldest daughter of the King of Sardinia. The Prince was to visit Turin in October.

It was stated that the Russian Navigation Company will be authorized to establish a station in Algeria and to have a depot of coal there.

The Spanish expedition to Cochinchina will not be expected to commence operations before November.

The Spanish preparations against Mexico continue. The Minister of Marine has been to Cadiz to inspect them.

The Bank of Frankfurt has raised its rate of discount to four per cent.

Arrangements for the transfer of the Austrian lines to Rothschild and other French and English capitalists had been completed.

The late conspiracy at Naples was a formidable one. It included many persons, and had extensive foreign ramifications.

A conspiracy has been discovered to exist in Persia against the Prime Minister. It failed, and the leaders were beheaded.

TWO DAYS LATER.

New York, October 11.

The steamer City of Baltimore passed Cape Race on Friday last, bringing Liverpool dates to Wednesday, the 29th ult., two days later than those received by the Indian Empire.

The estimated sales of cotton on Tuesday were 4,000 bales, of which speculators and exporters each took 1,000 bales. The market closed quiet and unchanged.

Flour was dull and unchanged. Wheat declined 1s; corn dull and declined 1s; provisions dull.

Consols on Tuesday closed at 98½. The Gwalior rebels were defeated August 17th, and 700 of their number slain. The British loss was trifling.

The Fort of Procure, after thirty hours shelling, surrendered to Gen. Napier. Five hundred police defeated 4,000 of the rebels.

Three of the Bengal regiments have been rearmored.

The controversy between Prof. Whitehouse and the Directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company continues in the newspapers.

St. Johns, N. F., October 11.

The steamer City of Baltimore, with dates to the 29th, passed off Cape Race on Friday, and her news bag was obtained by the yacht of the Associated Press. She has a large cargo, and one hundred passengers.

The ports of Havre, Dunkirk, Dieppe, Calais and Bologne, in France, are to be put in a state of defence.

The Prince of Prussia is to be Regent until the physical and mental health of the King is restored.

The Invalides Russe says it is in contemplation to unite with America by telegraph, via the Russian Possessions.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1st.

A rumor prevails that the troops are to be removed from Fort McHenry, in consequence of the alleged infectious diseases in that neighborhood. There is reason to believe that the report is premature. The regulations of the Army authorize the removal of the troops from sickly to healthy locations, and this would doubtless be done by the commanding officer of the Post, were there sufficient grounds for the exercise of this discretionary power.

INDEPENDENCE, Oct. 10th.

Per U. S. Express Company to Boonville, Oct. 12.

The Santa Fe Mail, with dates to the 20th ult., arrived last night.

The accounts of a battle between three hundred Navajo Indians, and twelve United States troops, under Captain McLean, assisted by fifty Mexicans under Blas Lucero, on August 29th, are confirmed. Ten Indians were killed and four wounded. The wound of Capt. McLean is severe, but is not considered of a dangerous character.

The National Democrats have achieved a signal victory over the opposition, electing every member of the Legislature as far as heard from.

Lieut. Ray, U. S. A., arrived with the mail.

From Utah.

LEAVENWORTH, Oct. 9th.
Per U. S. Express Company to Boonville, Oct. 11.

Colonel Chapman, and Lieut. Buras, of the Fifth Infantry; Captain Newton, and Lieutenant Bryan, of the Engineer Corps, and Lieutenant Villaspina, of the Dragoons, have arrived here from Utah. The weather on the plains was very pleasant, and the contractors' trains were getting along well.

The Pike's Peak gold excitement is abating, although numbers of emigrants continue to arrive at this point, and Kansas city.

EDITOR OF THE VALLEY TAN.

DEAR SIR:—In the New York Tribune, of October 9th, I notice the following:

Indians selling Squaws to the Whites.

Correspondence of The Wisconsin.

CEDER CITY, 20 miles south of Parowan.

UTAH TERRITORY, Aug. 19, 1858.

"A new trade is springing up between the Utes and Piedes Indians—that of selling and buying squaws. At Harmony, some forty miles from Washington, the Piede Abram, having a Squaw who signified her wish to have a younger husband, marched her before the muzzle of his rifle to Cedar, where Utes were quartered, having come here for the purpose of buying squaws for the United States troops, and sold her to them; so she had a fair prospect of having her desires more than gratified. It is understood that agent G. Hurt is encouraging the trade.

A few days since a noise of crying was heard in the streets; I went out and saw an Indian dragging along his squaw, while she was howling bitterly. Upon asking what was the cause, he replied, "Kots ashindi mi" she don't want me; having also conceived a desire for another husband, and probably she may be likewise accommodated. There are soldiers enough here, who have nothing to do or think of, but to furnish all the disaffected squaws in the Territory with temporary husbands."

The correspondent of the Wisconsin, has the audacity to call this traffic between the Utahs and Piedes, a new trade, but he obviously utters a willful falsehood, that trade having existed at the time of our first acquaintance with the two tribes, and practiced ever since.

I do not believe that there is at this time a Piede Squaw to be found in Camp Floyd, nor has there been since the troops first occupied it; and the charge that there is a market opened at that

place for such a trade, is false and unfounded, and carries with it an imputation that I feel it my duty to repel.

So far as this Correspondent attempts to implicate myself as giving encouragement to such a traffic, I pronounce him a liar and a scoundrel.

Again, a Correspondent of the Alta California, of Oct. 23rd, treats the public with the following very interesting paragraph:

"TROUBLE EXPECTED."

Tintic, the chief of the Utahs at Spanish Canyon, fifty miles below this city, threatens war upon the whites. He is a bad Indian, and has been at the head of the troubles between the races in this country. Some time since the Indians of Tintic's band committed rape upon a Danish girl and her mother. The criminals were demanded by the Governor, to be punished by law. The chief refused to deliver them up, but offered to shoot them himself. The Indians have a perfect horror of hanging, and especially by white men. In consequence of this demand not being complied with, an order was issued to arrest the chiefs, Tintic and Bastiste, and hold them responsible. This so offended the chiefs, that they burnt their lodges and went into the mountains about the 25th inst., threatening war upon Mormons and whites.

These Indians are capable of annoying the thin settlements very much, and fears are expressed on account of their attitude. These are the Indians over whom Dr. Hurt, the Agent in that region, claims to have under perfect control.

"I think the correspondent gives himself credit for more sagacity and foresight than he is entitled to; for he comes up here a perfect stranger, peeps into one of the business streets of Salt Lake City, has a glimpse of a few hand-cart women selling fruit, and imagines the whole Utah difficulty spread out before him perfectly comprehensible. But to show how perfectly treckless, and unreliable the "ALTA's" Correspondent has rendered himself, it is only necessary for those who are acquainted with the facts alluded to, to read the above paragraph, almost every line of which contains a misrepresentation.

The Correspondents' statements in reference to myself are false, for I never have claimed to exercise such a control.

It is to be regretted, that the literary journals of the country should open their columns to correspondents so reckless of what they say, and so regardless of consequences.

G. HURT.

Charles Loring, living seven miles from River Falls, Wisconsin, was bitten by a rattlesnake on the 7th. The bite was inflicted on the fleshy part of the leg a short distance above the ankle, and so deeply and firmly were the fangs inserted, that it was with some difficulty the snake could be shaken from his hold. After dispatching the reptile, he succeeded in reaching the house, which was near by. The wounded limb soon became enormously swollen and extremely painful. No relief was obtained until some whisky was procured and administered in large quantities, which afforded immediate relief. He was kept

constantly under the influence of this remedy, and, we understand, is now recovering rapidly.—*Green Lake (Wis.) Democrat.*

The Southern Overland Mail arrived in this city on the 10th inst., at 7 o'clock, in 24 days from St. Louis, by way of El Paso, Tucson, Los Angeles and San Jose. The times of leaving the different points were as follows:—

St. Louis, Sept. 16th, 8:30 A.M.;
Fort Smith, Sept. 19th, 3:30 A.M.;
Colbert's Ferry, Sept. 20th, 3 P.M.;
Fort Belknap, Sept. 22d, 1 A.M.;
El Paso, Sept. 30th, 5:50 P.M.;
Tucson, Oct. 2d, 10 A.M.;
Fort Yuma, Oct. 5th, 6:15 A.M.;
Los Angeles, Oct. 7th, 2:20 P.M.;
San Jose, Oct. 10th, 1 A.M.

From this it will be seen that the time to this city, from San Jose, was six hours, from Los Angeles, 66 hours, and from El Paso, 9 days and 15 hours. El Paso is about half-way between St. Louis and San Francisco, so that it took 15 days on the Eastern half and 9½ days on the Western half of the road. The Eastern half should be crossed at least as rapidly as the Western half, and at that rate the time would be but 19 days.

The men at the different stations did not know when the mail would come, and were not prepared for it; so that considerable delay was caused in getting ready at most of the stations.—*Alta California.*

DUELING.—The New York Commercial thus alludes to the Wise and Clements duel:

"Any one who had time to spare would do a good service to the cause of true honor, and of public decency, if he would compile a list of all the challenges to the duel in the United States during the last ten or fifteen years, giving the provocation, the number (when any) of shots fired, the results and terms of the reconciliation or compromises.

It would be the richest farce ever published, and would more than justify the suggestion of the Tribune that the large majority of duels are ventured simply because it is presupposed they will be fought only in a pickwickian sense. The time was when a man's family and friends gave way to grief inexpressible if it was known that he had given or accepted a challenge. The duel then meant vengeance—an earnest and deliberate intent to take life or sacrifice it. Brutal and criminal as was the practice, it had a tragic reality about it that made men look grave when they spoke of it.

The reverse is the case now. It is but the resort of, and cloak for, bullying and coxcombry, and the man who, like Mr. Wise, shows that he retains the old fashioned idea of dueling and when he accepts a challenge he accepts it in earnest, and not merely for the sham of 'exchanging shots' and then 'appealing to the public,' will be likely to be let alone thereafter. The whole thing has become a great sham and only exposes those who engage in it to the unmitigated contempt of every one whose respect is worth possessing.

QUARRELS.—Two things, well considered, would prevent many quarrels: First, to have it well ascertained whether we are not disputing about terms rather than things; and, secondly, to examine whether that on which we differ is worth contending about.

A fellow who got drunk on election day said it was owing to his efforts to put down party spirit.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, NOVEMBER 12, 1858.

An Indian Tradition--A Prophet.

The peculiarities of this latitude and locality are really astonishing--we have not only the "Salt Lake," one of the wonders of the world, the Cotton Wood Lake, upon the summit of the highest Mountains, abounding with electric eels, the hot springs, hissing from the mountains, whose tops are covered with snow and its base with internal fires forming a strange antithesis, but the air and soil with a divination that borders on the miraculous spontaneously produces *Prophets*, indigenous as quakensapen wood, wild flax or sage. That mysterious power which penetrates the future, heals diseases without the diagnosis of modern Pharmacy is not confined alone to the white race, but even the mountain savage boasts the Divine inspiration.

We have a case in point, and one which is well known to many of the oldest citizens and traders in this region, a live prophet some of whose wonderful powers as related to us are certainly very extraordinary, but not more so than is claimed by many who profess to claim the *Divine afflatus*, and act as the Oracles of Heaven.

The report is among the Indian tribes, west of the Rocky Mountains, that a miraculous and mysterious being has been developed among the tribe known as the Bannacks, and a confident belief in his existence in tangible human form has gained possession of the minds of nearly all the surrounding tribes. The name of this copper colored or red skinned prophet, as given to us by an old mountaineer and interpreter is Waragikah and he is regarded with great awe by those who believe in his wonderful powers.

The story runs, that immediately after birth he overstepped the tedious period of childhood and youth, with their long train of feebleness and dependence, and like Minerva, who sprang from the brain of Jove, he stepped at once into perfect manhood. It is related that his mother had scarcely time to encase him upon the board upon her back, ere his limbs had grown so large that they snapped the buck skin thongs with which they were fettered, and he stood before his astounded maternal ancestor full grown. He is represented as being very large and perfectly developed, but has not a full resemblance to the people of his tribe, and is said to be a California Indian. His proselytes claim for him the power to heal the sick, by blowing his breath upon him, while every variety of wild animals, are perfectly under his control as well as the elements of fire and water; he rebukes the winds and they obey him, and at his command the Mountains sink to a perfect level with the plain.

It is also related of him that he never deviates from a straight line and has been seen ascending perpendicular cliffs, hundreds of feet high, which his horse ascends with perfect ease. He makes powder and bullets out of dirt, and is impervious to the arrows of his enemies; and that upon one occasion when in battle he fell, and after it was over his comrades sought for his supposed dead body, but in vain, and after repairing to the village they found him in his wigwam quietly smoking his pipe. Waragikah, with a sagacity that surround modern prophets, keeps himself perfectly secluded, thus adding an additional prestige and a more mysterious curiosity to his supposed miraculous powers. Who will dare say after this that the region on the sun set side of the Pacific slope of the Rocky Mountains is not a "ger-reat and gel-lorious kedentry?"

Indian Intelligence.

We understand that information has been received at the camp, that the Indians in the neighborhood of Malad Valley, under the leadership of Tintie, are assembling in considerable numbers, and threaten mischief. There is no doubt of the fact, that a delegation has visited the Navajos as mentioned in our last issue, for the purpose of securing their co-operation--but with what success has not as yet transpired. Arapine one of the principle Chiefs of one of the bands of "Utes," has lately returned from that country, and while crossing Green River, his wife was drowned. The women and children have been removed to Green River, and the men are co-gregating in the southern portion of the Territory, doubtless with the intention of stealing Government cattle and other stock belonging to the people in that vicinity. Gen. Johnson, in view of the threatened danger has sent out several military squads to protect the Valleys, where the Government stock is herded, as well as the people in these vicinities generally. There is doubtless a

hostile feeling existing upon the part of the Indians which may be manifested in the destruction of public and private property, but prompt measures have been taken for security.

The American Flag.

This is no longer considered a dirty rag in this region; on the contrary, we are treated to high-flown effusions upon its colors and its gallant fluttering, and it is no longer regarded as a bob-tailed bantling without meaning, and worthy, as heretofore, of resistance. We admire patriotism, but we do not like to see it forced upon the world by a mere display of words when there is no real honesty in the heart; these sudden conversions have a motive far out of the reach of true patriotism, and are engendered either by necessity or fear, or a spirit of avarice, and self-interest; and there are those in the world, and particularly in this region, who feel the force of it, and like the dusky Sambo's and Caesar's, with their flails and buckets are now administering a whitewashing process to the colors they once defied. Repentance is a quality we would not gainsay, but since the days of Saul, whose conversion was worked by a special interposition, the antithesis of the term is too apt to run wild in an excessive admiration and zeal. Hence the overwrought patriotism of those who at one time bartered its progress might be the subject of some doubt. This thing of soaping the flag and army and swallowing them at one gulp, seems however, not to be too large for the thorax of some of our Latter Day Saints brethren. "Consistency" certainly "is a jewel."

Indignation.

We noticed yesterday on the street, a man whose manner seemed to be very indignant and as we passed by we observed that he was tearing up our paper, but he said nothing, his "offence had this extent, no more." We thought as we pursued our way along and fell into an abstract fit of musing upon the circumstance, that he might as well not make a rent in that interior article of a man's personal habiliments, made of linen or cotton--in other words, not "tear his shirt." Philosophy teaches us that there is no such thing as annihilation in the material world, and the destruction even of a single sheet like the laws which govern some of the most interesting specimens in the vegetable kingdom, might be formed into atoms which in its turn would re-produce itself. Indignation is sometimes a very virtuous quality, and probably in this instance as is common, was attended by some expletives or adjectives of a not very delicate nature; but then we would recommend, to all such the proverb that the Arabs have, that "curses like chickens come home again to roost."

United States District Court.

The United States District Court, for the third Judicial District, Judge Sinclair, presiding; will meet in this City, on Monday next.

The officers of the Court, are, Peter K. Dotson, Marshall; Frank D. Gilbert, Deputy; Isaac Henry, Bailiff, and David A. Burr, Clerk. The Docket, we understand is not large, although much interest and importance attaches to the proceedings of this Court.

The following list comprises the names respectively, of the Grand and Petit juries.

GRAND JURY.	PETIT JURY.
A. B. Miller,	Benj. D. Spencer,
Eleazer Miller,	H. S. Battle,
Charles A. Perry,	Charles Woodward,
Stephen Rose,	C. Clayton,
Ormus E. Bates,	John V. Green,
John B. Kimball,	Ute Perkins,
B. F. Pendleton,	C. V. Spencer,
William Bell,	William Sloan,
George Stringham,	John Nobeker,
Abel Gilbert,	Ira Miles,
Ezkiel Lee,	Benjamin Hampton,
Stephen Luce,	Samuel Bringham,
	B. F. Ficklin,
	John D. Lapsley,
	Lyman Leonard,
	Benjamin Covey,
	J. S. Higby,
	Hiram Kimball,
	William Price,
	N. H. Felt,
	Enoch Reese,
	Heman Hyde,
	Jack Mendenhall,
	Calvin I. Foss,

Brown City.—We understand that several contracts for the building of stores and other improvements in this new city, have been entered into within the past week, and the works will progress as fast as the weather will permit.

Several articles prepared for this issue, are for want of space necessarily left out.

Overland Mail.

We observe in the *Missouri Republican*, of October 11th, a notice of the arrival of the Southern Overland Mail from San Francisco, to St. Louis, in twenty-four days, and that it was the occasion of some rejoicing upon the part of our St. Louis friends. Mr. Butterfield, made a Triumphant entry into the City, and was received by a Speech, from Hon. John F. Darby, to which he responded:

This is all very well, and the enterprise and expenditure is doubtless commendable, but we will show them, and that very soon, on this end of the American Continent, that that time can, and will be beaten.

The enterprise of our contractors on the Eastern and Western divisions, and the improvements already going on, and those contemplated for shortening the distance between this City and California, will, when completed, make it the most desirable and the speediest route to the Pacific.

California Mail.

The Overland Mail from California, arrived in this City last Saturday, as usual "true to time," and from Mr. Thomas D. Pitt, who came with it, we learn that they crossed the Sierra Nevada mountains, on the 23rd and 24th ult., without any difficulty.

The Sixth regiment under Col. Andrews, were encamped at the mouth of old Carson Canyon. Mr. Pitt says the trip was a very pleasant one, and that there was but little disturbance upon the part of the Indians, only at one Station, where some Mules were Stampeded.

The Eastern division, under the control of Hockaday & Co., has been equally as prompt, and we think that we can authoritatively announce that we can furnish, as pleasant and as speedy a route to the Pacific, through this Valley, as any others contemplated.

Larceny.

On Tuesday afternoon a man was detected *Snatching* a small package of domestics, from the counter of the Store of Messrs. Gilbert and Gerrish. His movements were however watched by a negro man, who is employed in the Store, and who followed him to the door, and very emphatically told him, "to put dem goods back dar, where he got um;" the man was at first indignant, but upon being arrested by one of the Police, he owned up, and was kept in custody.

Fast Riding.

Riding at a rapid rate in the streets of the City, seems to be peculiar to this country. Every Equestrian appears to think that the highway was made for racing, and for horses, and that the pedestrian had no rights at all.

A few days since we saw a man dash suddenly around a corner, and come very near killing a little child, in fact the horse leaped clean over it, and it was almost a miracle that the little creature was not killed. There is an Ordinance of the City, against this furious riding, and it should be enforced.

A Muss.

Day before yesterday, (Wednesday,) afternoon, a regular free fight occurred in the vicinity of the Salt Lake House, among a crowd as we understand of teamsters. Rocks and *dornicks*, were freely distributed, and several heads were hit. Some of the parties struck in the *melee* were mere lookers on, whose Caputs were touched, and which might be said to make a *Scratch* in street stone billiards. Three of the players in this interesting game were *holed*, and their persons *pocketed*.

Our Post List.

There have been several trains arrived since our last issue, principally consigned to Miller Russell, & Co. Captain G. Miles, has arrived here with his trains--Captain Miles is from Carroll County, Missouri, and although he had an unusual hard trip, like a true Missourian he came to time. We gleaned from him some interesting Memoranda of his trip, which we would like to publish, but we have not the space. He informs us that he has disposed of his stock, and will shortly start back again for the States.

There are a great number of specimens of the genus *bore* in this latitude, men who seem to have nothing else to do but loaf around and *inflict* themselves at times, when they are not wanted. They are regular *artisans*, and run with a big *augur*.

Should one or two, who read this paragraph, make a not "on it," they would confer a favor by regulating themselves accordingly.

Theatre.

The theatre at Camp Floyd, opened on Tuesday night, and the performances we understand were highly creditable. We regret that we were not able to be present on the occasion, but we can now safely announce that the winter dramatic season has regularly set in. The principle credit of this enterprise--if we have not been misinformed is due to the 5th regiment.

Our friends in "America," may smile at our mountain efforts, but we can assure them that our tragedies are not to be laughed at, and that our comedies are *seriously* placed upon the boards and "bring down the house."--Genius like "blood will tell," and without the means and appliances of our neighbors in the "States," we have grasped the proper materials in our midst and dedicated the Historic Temple. Some idea may be formed of the difficulties labored under, when we state that in the absence of yellow ochre or chrome a portion of the scenery was actually painted from a *solution in mustard*, and does not present a very *jaundiced* aspect at that. Much credit is due to the gentlemen of the Army, engaged in getting up the enterprise, and if they do not split their seasons, and give us one in this City, we shall most assuredly drop down on the "other side of Jordan," frequently and see some "enacting" at the camp, even though the Legislature may be in session at Fillmore City.

We invite attention to the advertisement of the "Globe Restaurant." Mr. Candland keeps a house that would do credit to any establishment of a similar kind in the States. His table abounds with all the delicacies and substantials the market affords, and is served up nice, clean and in the best style.

We commend his establishment particularly to the attention of strangers.

DEATH OF A MISSOURIAN.—On Monday afternoon, Nov. 8th, at four o'clock, Mr. Samuel L. McKinney, of Westport, Missouri, died in this city of typhoid fever. Mr. McKinney was a freighter and two of his trains have arrived within the last week. He came in advance of them and was taken sick shortly after his arrival. Mr. McKinney was well known in Jackson county, Missouri, as an exemplary man, and it will be gratifying to his friends to learn that in his illness every attention that was possible was bestowed upon him. His funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, and his remains were deposited in the Great Salt Lake Cemetery. The deceased leaves, we understand, a family in Missouri.

Discovery of a Silver Mine.

While other localities are exciting considerable attention and exciting a fever in the States, from the discoveries of rich mineral treasures, we are glad at being able to record that a silver mine has been discovered in this valley. We were yesterday shown a specimen of pure silver ore which had been brought into Camp Floyd and sent to this city for testing. It is a very pure specimen, and the discoverer of this new Silver Eldorado asserts that the precious metal can be obtained in large quantities. The locality is at present, a secret; but we are informed that it is within two or three hours' ride of Camp Floyd. This certainly is not very definite, but that silver ore in large quantities exist we are assured upon unquestionable authority. We may yet--(and it will be no difficult job) throw Pike's Peak entirely in the shade. These Wahatch range of mountains may yet develop resources that will create a revolution in this valley; we believe that they were made for some other purpose than mere *snow holders*.

For the States.

On yesterday (Thursday) afternoon, the following persons took their departure for the States: Messrs. Samuel A. Gilbert, Frank B. Gilbert and John McConnell. They intend packing through, and expect to make the trip in 25 or 30 days.

On to-morrow, (Saturday) the following gentlemen take their departure: Lieut. S. W. Ferguson, 1st dragoons, who, upon his arrival will shortly afterwards proceed to Oregon; Chas. A. Perry, merchant of this city; James N. York, of Atchison, Kansas; Curtis Clayton, Philadelphia; Col. Alexander, Weston, Mo.; Mr. Peters, do; James Collins, Platte Co. Mo.; Anthony Grable, do; John S. Woods, Weston, Mo., and Mr. Hutchinson. These parties will go in wagons and take along with them animals for riding and packing.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Mr. Wallace in another part of the paper. His Saloon, the Empire, is choicely stocked with refreshments for the "inner man," while his Billiard tables up stairs, in the same establishment, afford a pleasant place of resort for those who take an interest in this truly interesting game.

CIRCULAR:

HEAD QUARTERS,
CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Nov. 8th, 1858.

Tuesday, 9th Nov. 1858, having been designated as the day on which the *National Flag* be hoisted for the first time in this valley, the following is the order for the ceremony, viz:

The troops of this command will be formed under arms at 11½ o'clock A. M., and the columns formed on the ground as hereinafter indicated at ¼ before 12 o'clock A. M.

A National Salute will be fired by Light Company B 4th Artillery at 12 o'clock M., precisely. At the first gun the flag will be run up to the mast-head.

The three Regiments of Infantry formed in columns closed in mass--4th on the front--7th and 10th on the North side of the Staff facing South; 5th on the West side facing East; Light company B 5th Artillery and 2nd Dragoons on the East side facing west; (Artillery on the right)--Light company B 4th Artillery to be posted in the S. W. angle, between the 5th infantry and the Depot Guard House. As soon as the Flag is saluted the Regiments and Corps will be marched to their respective parades and then dismissed.

By order of Lieutenant Col. Monahan,

EDW. J. BROOKS,
2nd Lieut. 7th Infantry, Adjutant.

THE CEREMONIES AT CAMP FLOYD.—A press of engagements prevented us from being present on Tuesday, upon the occasion of hoisting with all proper ceremonies the *National Ensign*. It is represented to us as being a most brilliant and imposing ceremony; a military pageant that is rarely witnessed. A correspondent kindly furnishes us with the following notice of the event:

CAMP FLOYD, Nov. 9, 1858.

I propose to give you a few items in regard to the interesting ceremonies of this day at Camp Floyd, the day having been set apart, as you are aware, for the raising of our *National Banner* at the Garrison.

Twelve o'clock was the time fixed for the exercises, and about half past eleven the different regiments were on the ground in the following order--the 10th regiment, commanded by Col. C. F. Smith, and the 7th by Maj. Lynde on one side; the 5th commanded by Maj. S. Eastman on their right, and the 2nd dragoons commanded by Col. Howe, with Maj. Reynold's Battery opposite to the 5th. Thus forming three sides of a square, a few minutes before twelve, Gen. Johnston rode up to the scene of action accompanied by his Staff, and took a position near Capt. Phelps' battery. At precisely twelve, Col. P. Morrison, in command of the Camp, waved his sword, the signal for the salute to commence, simultaneously with the report of the first piece the Band struck up Hail Columbia and the Flag was raised by Lieuts. Dudley and Murray of the 10th Infantry, which ceremony was performed by these gentlemen in an exceedingly creditable manner. The Star Spangled Banner was then given by the different Bands and after the firing of the last gun, Col. Morrison gave the request for three cheers for our Flag which were given by all present with a will which showed with what interest the troops took part in this interesting performance. After which they marched to their respective quarters to the tune of Yankee Doodle.

In the evening, the Theatre was opened for the first time, and considering the difficulties they have had to encounter in the lack of Materials, presented a very creditable appearance--in regard to the performances, they were rendered in a very handsome manner, and I have been present at Theatres in America of considerable pretensions which did not come up to it. I am sorry I could not procure you a copy of the opening address, which was very happily conceived and well delivered. The house was crowded, not even a *standing seat* being vacant.

The quarters for the troops are now nearly all finished, and the camp presents the appearance of a city.

Elections.

By the last Mail from telegraphic despatches to the St. Louis papers, we infer that Pennsylvania has gone for the opposition; another name under the circumstances, for Black Republicanism. The returns from

Ohio and Indiana, indicate a similar result. We give the following telegraphic summary, taken from the *Missouri Republican*, of the 13th October:

Indiana Election.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 12th. Returns as far as heard from in this county, indicate a majority for Porter, (Rep.), of 400 to 500, which is a Republican gain of nearly 500. The whole Republican county ticket is elected by a large majority. Hancock county gives a large Republican gain. In the Third District the vote is very close. Three townships in Shelby county, show a small Republican gain.

Pennsylvania Election.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12th. The Election passed off quietly. The general impression is that the People's ticket has been elected.

Montour County.

The North and South wards of Danville, and Mahoning township give Scranton, (Opp.), for Congress a majority of 404 over McKenney, (Dem.). An opposition gain over the vote for Governor in 1857, of 449.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 12th.

Returns come in slowly; only three wards of Pittsburgh, three of Allegheny City, and five of the county districts heard from, give heavy Republican majorities. McKnight, in three wards of Allegheny leads Williams, 408. The whole Republican ticket is undoubtedly elected by a large majority.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., Oct. 12th.

This borough gives John M. Read, the Opposition candidate for Supreme Judge, a majority of 60.

Wilkesbarre, Oct. 12th.

The following majorities are given for George W. Scranton, opposition: Wilkesbarre Burrough 126; West Pittston 82; Plymouth 120; Providence Burrough 91; Hyde Park Burrough 174; Hollidaysburg, East Ward, gives 87 majority for S. S. Blair, opposition, which is a gain of 100 on the People's ticket.

Milton, Oct. 12th.

This town gives J. C. Campbell, opposition, 187; W. S. Dewart, Lecompton Democrat 189; Jos. W. Cake, anti-Lecompton Dem., 38.

Erte, Pa., Oct. 12th.

The Democratic candidates for Congress, State Senate and Sheriff, are elected by small majorities. The balance of the Republican ticket, is probably elected. In the county the Republican ticket is probably elected by a large majority.

Meadville, Pa., Oct. 12th.

CRAWFORD COUNTY. Meadville gives 104 Republican majority; Conneautville, 82 Republican majority; Pine township, 62 Republican majority; Girard Burrough, 3 Democratic majority; Girard township, 98 Republican majority.

Van Wert County.

Five townships heard from, give a Democratic gain of 1; Bucyrus township gives Carey for Congress, 92 majority against 65 Republican majority last year. Catasappa Burrough, Pa., gives John M. Read, Opposition, for Supreme Judge, 101 majority.

New Hope, Bucks Co.

The majority for the Democratic candidate, William A. Porter, for Supreme Judge, in this Borough is 19. The majority for the Democrat candidate for Congress is only 4. The usual Democratic majority is from 60 to 70. Phoenixville Borough returns the following vote: John Hickman, anti-Lecompton 336; John M. Bromall, Opposition, 10; Charles D. Manly, Democratic, 196. The majority for Hickman, at the last Congressional election was only 47. Schuylkill township, in Chester county, gives Hickman 141, Manly 33, Bromall 36.

Wilkesbarre, Oct. 12th.

Scrantonborough gives Scranton, for Congress, 790 majority—a total gain of at least 600. Kingston township gives Scranton 140 majority. Nazareth Borough gives the Opposition, 47 majority. Upper Nazareth township gives 6 Democratic majority. Bethlehem Borough gives D. K. Shoemaker, Anti-Lecompton Democrat for Congress, 119 majority. Northumberland, Tarbot township gives Campbell, Opposition, 89; Dewart, Lecompton Democrat, 82; Cake, Anti-Lecompton Democrat 9. Northumberland gives Campbell 45; Dewart 41; Cake 4. Westchester Borough gives Hickman 418, Bramall 229, Manly 206. In 1856, Hickman's vote was 382, Bowen, Opposition, 542.

Twelve districts have been heard from, which give Hickman 1,585; Brownell 844; Manly 555. In the same places the vote in 1856 was Hickman 1,205, Bowen 1,672.

Sunbury.—The vote in this town for Congress is, Dewart 197; Campbell 102; Cake 33.

Doylestown township gives Roberts, (Dem.) for Congress, 23 majority.

Tamaqua Township—Campbell 420; Dewart 130; Cake 236.

Pottstown Borough—John Wood's (Opp.) for Congress gain over the vote of 1856 is 250.

Bloomsburg Borough gives Scranton 200 majority.

Scott Township gives Scranton 193 majority.

Mauch Chunk borough, gives Shoemaker, opposition, for Congress 146, majority.

Nicholson township gives John McKenney, (Dem.) for Congress, 18 majority. Centre township—Scranton, 151 majority. It has heretofore gone Democratic.

Carbonate city and township gives 3 majority for Scranton. Briar creek, Scranton 11 majority formerly (Dem.). Catawissa gives 63 majority for Scranton. Dunmore—McKenney, (Dem.) receives 1 majority in this town.

Morristown—Coschocton borough gives Wood for Congress, 108 majority.

Columbia county, as far as heard from, shows in Berwick a majority for Scranton of 112; Timbridge township, 172; Scott township, 490. In Nescopeck there is a tie vote.

The town of Bloom, in Timbridge, gives McKenney, (Dem.) only 11 votes.

Tenth District.

Snyder county, Salinas Grove.—The vote in this town for Congress, is John W. Killinger 109; Jacob Weidel 91.

Philadelphia, October 12.

The People's party claim the election of the whole city ticket. Large crowds of people are marching the streets with music and banners.

Harrisburg, October 12.

The Borough gives for Supreme Judge, Jno. M. Read, Opposition, 672; Wm. A. Porter, Democrat, 580. Read's majority 92. Packer's majority last year was 417. Harrisburg District and Borough, and Susquehanna and Swatara township give Read 985; Porter 703; Read's majority 282. Packer's majority last year was 528; Democratic loss in this district 810. Lawrence, Opposition candidate for the Legislature gains over 400 in the district. The whole People's ticket is elected by a large majority.

Iowa.

Des Moines, October 12.

In this city Leffingwell, (Anti-Lecompton Dem.) for Congress, has 600 majority.

Cincinnati, October 12.

SECOND DISTRICT. Gurley (Opp.) is elected, probably, by 1,500 maj.

In the First District the vote is close.—The whole Opposition county ticket is elected.

HAMILTON, Ohio, October 12.

The gain on the vote of 1856, for Vallandigham, as far as heard from is 185.

CLEVELAND, October 12.

The Republican gain in this city is 400.—The whole ticket is elected by 200 to 300 majority.

ZANESVILLE, O., October 12.

The city gives the Republican state ticket 90 majority—a Republican gain. Townships, Republican, for Congress, has 100 majority over Manly, Democratic. Swann, the Administration candidate for Congress, received 75 votes.

Huron, O., October 12.

Sherman (Rep.) has 101 majority in this township. In 1856 the Republican majority is 83, being a gain of 9. In Vermilion the Republican majority is 9.

Hudson, O., October 12.

Edgerton (Rep.) 184; Manly (Dem.) 84.

WELLSVILLE, O., October 12.

Bingham (Rep.) for Congress, 228; Meurs (Dem.) 124.

CUYAHOGA FALLS, O., October 12.

Edgerton's (Rep.) majority is 61.

MANSFIELD, O., October 12.

This township gives Sherman (Opp.) 150 majority, and the Republican State ticket 75 majority.

CINCINNATI, October 12.

Prendleton, (Dem.) is elected in the First District by about 300 majority.

SANDUSKY, October 12.

Six townships give Hall (Dem.) 237 majority.

WASHINGTON, O., October 12.

As far as heard from Corwin, (Rep.) has 272; Blair, (Dem.) 177.

Circleville—Cox's majority in six townships is 188.

Lancaster—City and township, 310 Democratic majority, 102 Democratic gain.

Circleville—Seven townships give Case, opposition, 110; gain on the vote of 1856.

Richland county gives about 300 Democratic majority. Ashtand county, as far as heard from 27 Republican gain.

Akron gives 30 Republican majority for the State ticket. Edgerton's majority is 141, and the rest of the county ticket 141.

SANDUSKY.

The average Democratic majority on the State ticket 98; Patrick, Democratic for Congress 69. Perkins township 36 for Sherman, Republican.

COLUMBUS, October 12.

Cox's majority in this county is about 150; in Licking county 200 majority. He is no doubt elected by 300 majority.

Steubenville—This city gives 5 majority against means—a Democratic gain of 72 on Chase's vote last year.

DAYTON, O., October 12.

All in but three townships. Vallandigham has a small gain of not over 30.

ALLEN COUNTY.

All heard from but three townships, show a Republican gain of 113.

WYANDOTTE COUNTY.

Three townships give a republican gain of about 200.

CINCINNATI, October 12.

Further returns from the First District indicate that Pendleton's election is doubtful.

ZANESVILLE, October 12.

Muskingum county, as far as heard from, gives a Republican gain of 280.

Filibustering to Sonora.

The Sacramento Mercury publishes the following communication:

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 8th, 1858.

I respectfully submit the following to the Sacramento filibusters: Having learned from good authority that an expedition is forming in this City, for the purpose of occupying the State of Sonora, and avenging the massacre, by the Mexicans, of Henry A. Crabb, and his party, I would take this occasion to give the adventurous young men of Sacramento some advice in regard to this matter. Sonora is a large State, and has an effective standing Army capable of resisting a large force. The inhabitants, generally, are unfavorable to

these frequent incursions of filibustering parties, and will throw every obstacle in their way. It is supposed that Captain Wm. B. Newby, late aid-de-camp in Walker's army, will command this expedition. He is a daring filibuster, but unacquainted with Sonora, or any of the localities he proposes to take, and will, in all probability, meet the same fate as the unfortunate Colonel Crabb. Young men will do well to take the above facts into consideration before committing themselves in this expedition, and may thereby save themselves a miserable death, or what is worse, a long confinement in a Mexican prison.

A RESIDENT OF SONORA.

An Indian War in California. The "Shasta Courier," contains the following advertisement:

To the citizens of Shasta, Trinity, and Humboldt counties.

In obedience to the requirements of Special order No. 1, of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, requiring me to call out, organize and muster into the service of the State a full company of eighty men, for the purpose of giving "protection to the people, and rendering travelers on the road between Weaver-ville and Union secure from the depredations of Indians," I hereby call upon such of the citizens of Shasta, Trinity and Humboldt counties as desire to join the expedition among the Indians, to rendezvous at Big Bar, Trinity River, on or about Thursday, the 14th inst., when the company will be organized.

S. H. DOSH.

Brig. Gen. commanding 2nd Brigade, 6th Division.

Shasta, Oct. 6th 1858.

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.—Quite a romantic wedding took place at Mazomaria, in this county, last evening. The groom was a returned Californian, who left his wife for the auriferous land about seven years ago, the bride the wife that was left. Some time after he had reached California—a year or more—his wife received intelligence of his death. Two or three years later she heard that the story of his death was untrue, but that he never intended to return. Upon this with the advice of friends, she obtained a divorce.

Two or three days since the wanderer returned and called upon his former wife. Old affections revived, faith was plighted anew, and last evening he led her, a blushing bride, to the altar a second time. The happy pair, thus repaired, proceeded forthwith to the depot, and took the evening train east on their bridal tour.—*Madison (Wisconsin), Journal.*

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in Salt Lake City Post Office Nov. 11, 1858.

Adams Charles	Altred William
Adams Thomas	Ahrens John
Albough Jacob	Ames Edward
Alger Samuel	Andrus George
Allen John E	Anderson Wm H
Allen J E	Anderson Rezin
Allen D	Anderson H J
Alley George	Ashcraft James
Bagott Robert	Bowring H C
Baker Henry Walter	Box Thos
Barnes C R	Brackenburg John W
Barnes John	Brady William H
Batemann Joseph	Bradshaw Thos
Baum John	Brown E L
Baxter Jno	Browne John M
Beck Robert Wash	Brown John
Beeman S A	Brown William H
Bennion John	Brown Mr
Berkebile Chauncy	Bryant John B
Bettelyoun Amos	Bryan Jas M
Bind Samuel	Bryson James
Blain John H	Burke Patrick
Blair Thomas	Burgess Mark
Blair C J	Bushnell Purse
Broggett Andrew J	Booth Charles
Calkins Phillemon	Cleary Francis D
Campbell Jas C	Clinton J
Canright Francis A	Close Miron C
Capener William	Coburn Thomas
Capssan Carl	Cochrane John
Cartwright J L	Colling Robert
Carlile Alex M	Collins L L
Carpenter C C	Collins John F
Carpenter Alexander	Collins Alfred
Caswell Henry	Cornstock Grover
Cates Wm	Conlon Farri
Chilbery James P	Coombs Jasiah or Hy-
Clark Albert O	rum
Clark Ezra T	Coombs Jasiah M
Clark Charles H	Cooper William
Clark Horace	Copland David C
Claton Thomas	Cory Joseph
Claton John F	Coverdale Thoma
Croston Charles	Curry H V
Curry Pete	Cushman William H
Dato Isaac	Dougherty Sive
Demasters Augustan	Dove Thomas A
Deming Charles R	Dowling John
Dennis Isaac	Dunn William
DeSanlas Monstier	Dunham Edward
Dewey Henry G	FDunlap Wm H
Dietrich Daniel	Dye William
Dillard John J	

Earl Wm	Elliott John
Edgar Allen	Ellis Jameson E
Edwards Alex	Erskine Green
Ehney Robert	Estes Jesse
Elliott Peter	Estes H W
Elliott A G	Evans W Douglass
Elliott William W	Everista E J
Elliott Thomas D	Ewing Robert C
Farnham Cullen	Foster William B
Ferguson James	Fletcher Mark
Fewins Esau	Flyer Char
Fisher Edward	Fryer Richard
Fones Henry Jacob	Fuller Robert N
Foster J N	Fulton F E
Galloway A	Glodding J F
Gardner George	Goddard Henry
Geary Charles	Gadrey Richard
Greenhalgh Abraham	Goodrich Joseph
Gessie Gus	Gordon C E
Gibbs Joseph	Grady Leonard
Gibbons Thomas E	Graham James
Gibson Jacob	Graham Thomas B
Gilbert William	Gregory John
Gill A N	Green Benjamin
Gillies John D	Greene John
Gilletie J W	Guilham Henry B
Haley Wm S	Hickey P J
Hardman L H	Higgs Thomas
Harrill Henry L	Heister James
Harrocks Peter	Hill Wm
Harvey S G	Hilliard J M
Hatch Thomas J	Hobgood Wm
Haskell H N	Hodgetta William B
Haskell Thurbow H	Hoier Christian
Haslam William	Hollister P S
Hawley A	Holmes A M
Hayden William C	Howard James J
Hedgepath Jno C	Hudson Owen
Henriod Eugene	Hulis George W
Hensley Richard M	Hurd William R
James Jason W 2	Johnston Robt J
James W C	Jones William
Jensen Karen	Jones Jno J
Jenkins Charles S	Jordan Moses
Jeffcoat John	Joyce M E
Kelly R D	Kemp Henry
Kelly John	Kerby John
Kelly William	Kilgour John M
Kelsey Samuel P	Kury Christian
Lane R W	Letton Reuben P
Landran Chas L	Lewis John
Lanzac Constanta	Lines James
Lawrence	Litchfield A T
Leary William	Little Francis W
Leavitt Nathaniel	Lish Harmon
Lecky Joseph	Low Silvester
Lent William H	Lowe B F
Lemon Alexander A	
Mackie James	McRay Joseph
Markes Alexander	Meike Robert
Marrion George	Merrill Samuel B
Marshall W Thomp-	Merrill Albert
son	Michie A N
Marshall Josph	Midgley Joshua
Marshall Marion M	Melt Eli
Mason Thomas	Miller Solomon
Masson Victor	Miller Jno A
Maw Robert	Miller Isaac
May George	Miles James
McBean Frank W	Miser William
McCable Michael	Matchusson George E
McCandless S E	Montgomery Wash'n
McCrea Arthur	More T C
McDonald John	Morley Rich
McErven Warren L	Moses Thomas
McFarland William	Moses Julian
McIntire Robert K	Mulford I Burnett
McNeff Michl	Murphy J E
McQuarrie Hector	Myers John
Nader Henry	Norris James W
Nathan Louis 2	Noyes Friend 3
Nash Isaac Bartlett	Nixon F B
Neeson Thomas	Nixon James W
Noland A H	
OConnell Timothy	Oren David 2
Olsen Daniel	Owings Thomas 3
Oneill Hugh	
Pack Ward E	Pierce Joseph W
Page Milo F	Pimm John
Pare John	Phelps Thomas T
Parkinson Jonathan	2Pond Stillman
Payne Thomas L 2	Pope Robert
Payne James H 2	Pore Edward
Peake William F	Potter Joseph L
Pershall L S	Pryner Leslie R
Perkins Daniel	Pugh Henry
Pepper John W	Pulsipher Charles
Petty Francis K	
Race Joseph	Roberts Wm G
Ranshoff N	2Roberson Lewis
Reader Francis	Rohr John C
Reeves Wm	Rolen William
Reed Calvin	Rollins Henry
Rian William	Romney Miles
Richards Franklin D	Rossamaler R
Riley Harvey	Royer Rees B
Rhoads Thomas	2Russell John Chas
Saxey Mr	S
Salmon George Henry	Sparks Alfred
Saunders Charles M	Stallings Joseph
Saurer Daniel	Stead Augustus
Schnall James E	Steckel Samuel
Schell A I	Stevens H H
Sedure Henry	Stevens Edward
Simple W C	Stillman Charles
Siler A L	Stilson Wm Lacey
Sherman Mortimer O	2Stone Jesse F
Shellenbarger Wm H	Strong Levi
Slade J A	2Stewart Charles A
Slade Mr	Stewart D M
Smith Charles	Summers Cloye
Smith John B	Sutton Robert
Snow Erastus	Sweeney Henry
Terry Wm R	Thornton William
Titus Samuel	Thorp Theadore
Thomas Daniel D	Thorp William H
Thompson B W	Tuttle Newton
Van Valkenburg P	Van Deren James D
Valleau George	Vanderolt James
Vincent George	W
Wade James A	Wightman Wm C
Wainwright John	Willins David 2

Walker Wm
Wallace John F
Walton Thomas
Ward John
Watts John
Webb Nathan L
Weir William F
Weit John M
Wheeling William
Whitaker John
White Cornelius

Young D C

LADIES LIST.

Austin Sarah Mrs
Barker Mrs Polly E
Beats Mrs Mary A
Bent Mrs Louis

Carter Mrs Mary
Crook Mrs Elizabeth

Doremas Mrs Harriet

Ensign Mrs Prissilla

THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1858.

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TERMS:

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LET ME IN.

BY FLORENCE PERCY.

When the summer evening's shadows
Veiled the earth's calm bosom o'er,
Came a young child, faint and weary,
Tapping at the cottage door:
"Wander through the winding wood-paths,
My worn feet too long have been;
Let me in, Oh, gentle mother,
Let me in!"

Years passed on—his eager spirit
Gladly watched the dying hours;
"I will be a child no longer,
Finding bliss in birds and flowers;
I will seek the bands of pleasure,
I will join the merry din;
Let me in to joy and gladness,
Let me in!"

Years sped on—yet vainly yearning,
Murmured still the restless heart—
"I am tired of heartless folly,
Let the glittering cheat depart;
I have found in worldly pleasure
Naught to happiness akin,
Let me in to love's warm presence,
Let me in!"

Years flew on; a youth no longer,
Still he owned the restless heart;
"I am tired of love's soft durance,
Sweet-voiced Syren we must part;
I will gain a laurel chaplet,
And a world's applause will win;
Let me in to fame and glory,
Let me in!"

Years fled on; the restless spirit
Never found the bliss it sought;
Answered hopes and granted blessings
Only new aspiring brought;
"I am tired of earth's vain glory,
I am tired of grief and sin,
Let me in to rest eternal,
Let me in!"

Thus the unquiet, yearning spirit,
Taunted by a vague unrest,
Knocks and calls at every gateway,
In a vain and fruitless quest;
"Ever striking some new blessing,
Some new happiness to win—
At some portal ever saying,
Let me in!"

Squatter Sovereignty, vs. The Constitution.

Editor of the Valley Tan.

Sir:—I have carefully perused an article over the signature of *Tecumseh*, titled, *Polygamy in Utah, or Squatter Sovereignty vs. the common law of the States*, published in a late number of the *National Intelligencer*, and copied into your paper. The author merits much credit for having presented in so clear and lucid a manner, those fundamental principles upon which rest the great fabric of the American government, with all its intricate working machinery; infusing the elements of prosperity and happiness into every department of society; but the Constitutionality of the measures proposed by him for the removal of this growing evil, does not appear to be pointed out with sufficient clearness to dispel those doubts which stand in the way of prompt action upon the subject.

As those who support polygamy, claim to have intrenched themselves behind constitutional authority, it devolves upon those who oppose the institution, to refute it upon the same high authority, and on failing to do so, let the victory be awarded to the polygamist, and cease to molest him in the enjoyment of his constitutional privileges.

The discussion of this question necessarily involves the claims of *squatter sovereignty*, which, from the peculiar circumstances attending the settlement of a vastly extended public domain, has acquired a degree of popular favor, and an apparent sanction of law, altogether superficial.

The Constitutionality of a measure, or the soundness of a new principle, if popular, is not likely to be critically scanned, until the exercise thereof is discovered to conflict with others more sacred or important to the interests of society; and hence the opinion of some that Congress hath not power to legislate for the Territories. Prior to the adoption of the Federal Constitution in 1789, all the

lands under the control of the General Government, had been ceded to it by the sovereign States, with the express understanding that it was to be disposed of for the support of a common cause; and on the 10th October, 1789, the Congress of the Confederation enacted that those lands should be disposed of for the common benefit of the United States.

"and be granted and settled at such times, and under such regulations as shall hereafter be agreed on by the United States in Congress assembled."

And again, in an ordinance of the 13th July 1787, we derive further information in regard to the extent to which the General Government felt authorized at that time, to legislate for the Territories, and the objects for which that legislation was had viz:

"For extending the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty, which form the basis whereon these republics, their laws and Constitutions are erected; to fix and establish those principles as the basis of all laws, constitutions, and governments, which forever hereafter shall be formed in the said Territory."

Thus recognising in most impressive language that embodiment of innate principles which constitutes the basis of American jurisprudence, and styled by *Tecumseh* the common law of the States.

It is from the social habits, manners, customs and religious sentiments of a people, that their laws emanate, and for the preservation and perpetuation of the same, that legislation is had; and if we will examine step by step the archives of our National and State Legislatures, from their first organization to the present, we will find that these social and religious sentiments have beautifully entwined themselves into every principle of law, and stamped their impress upon all the institutions of the country, and formed for the American people a distinct national character.

And whether that national character has been left to the mercy of ever-shifting opinion, or fostered by the strong influences of the Constitution—whether the history of our laws and institutions is to be ever shifting like the changing colors of the chameleon; or like unto that immutable code which changes not with the lapse of time, is a part of the subject of our present enquiries. When a portion of their public domain was ceded by the Sovereign States, they yielded their rights, for the attainment of a paramount object; they sacrificed pecuniary interest for the establishment of those intrinsic principles of our nationality; giving to the Federal Congress the right to dispose of, and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the same; not such a disposition as would ultimately subvert those institutions for which they were ceded to support; or such rules and regulations as would conflict with the laws of society in the several States; but only such as were necessary to secure the extension and observance of those laws in the Territories. What are we to understand by this "power to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territories?"

Squatter sovereignty, alias polygamy, would define it as having exclusive reference to the disposition of the soil; but if so, the organic law of every Territory, in the Government is null and void, as also the statutes of their Legislatures. But the Constitution provides, that all crimes except impeachment shall be tried by jury, and when not committed within any State, the trial shall be held at such place, or places, as the Congress may by law have directed. Thus clearly defining the power to legislate for the punishment of crimes in the Territories. Again, the Constitution expressly enjoins upon every State in the Union, that persons charged with crime in one State, and fleeing into another, shall be delivered up on demand of the executive authority of the State from which he fled. And if the Constitution enjoins it on the General Government to enforce regulations for the punishment of crimes in a sovereign State, is it not reasonable to suppose that she can exert a similar authority over the Territories?

The Constitution again provides that, Congress may admit new States, and we recognize in our Territorial governments, those new states in embryo, ultimately to attain their majority, and be inducted into full membership upon an equality with their elder sisters, on presenting full and satisfactory tokens of fidelity to those inherent virtues which form the basis of our national character; so intimately linked with the destinies of our institutions, and so endeared to the heart of every true American citizen, that to violate them, is to rebel.

And with the same guardian vigilance the Constitution binds the national Congress in a solemn guarantee to every State in the Union, to preserve inviolate the chastity of these institutions. That no spurious and adulterous offspring may poison the sources of virtue, and light the fires of discord upon the hearthstone of the patriot.

Again—the Constitution provides that, the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all

privileges and immunities of the citizens of the several States; and to carry out in good faith this provision of the Constitution, it would be a safe rule to prohibit the adoption of any institution or practice in the Territories that is inimical to the laws of all the States; for what is, and ever has been eschewed as evil, and promptly punished as a crime by the laws of every State in the Union, should not be indulged with impunity in the public domain which is the common property of all the States, and ultimately destined to become members of the common sisterhood.

The power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territories, has been ceded to Congress, and in lieu thereof the Constitution guarantees the form of the institutions to be erected thereon. Not such institutions as we see resting like a mammoth incubus upon the degenerate tribes of Asia and Africa, to inflict the curses of effeminacy and imbecility upon the vigorous offspring of a young and enlightened nation; but such only as may have received the sanction of that code of morality that has been adopted in every State in the Union.

The Constitution again provides, that Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; but it is evident from other clauses of that same instrument that we cannot sanctify and legalize the whole catalogue of crimes and practices them with impunity under the sacred garb of religion; and if polygamy can be thus sanctified, I see no reason why other crimes may not be allowed the same sanction.

This same toleration of religion is a prominent feature in the Constitution of every State in the Union; yet, who would attempt to practice polygamy and justify it as a religious institution under the Constitution of one of the States? Yet, if it can be tolerated under the Constitution of the General Government, it can be tolerated under them all.

If it be tolerated as a local institution, it must be tolerated also as a national institution, and stamp its impress forever upon the national character. If it is to be tolerated as a religious institution, and if we indulge it to those who deem it necessary and essential to their salvation, it cannot be denied to those who care nothing about salvation; and it now devolves upon the people of this great and enlightened nation to determine whether they will engraft this institution of polygamy upon their social system, and entail its long train of attendant evils upon the character of the nation; to defile the sacred purity, and break up the harmony of the marriage relation—to inflict the pangs of remorse upon the heart of the mother, and blunt and destroy those refined sentiments of virtue, which shed a halo of purer joy upon the declining years of the American matron.

Nov. 14, 1858.

UTANUS.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

St. Johns, Oct. 18.

Advices per the Ariel, from Liverpool the 6th, were received here last evening.

Liverpool, Oct. 5.—Cotton—Sales for three days 21,000 bales, including 1,400 bales each to speculators and exporters. The market closed quiet but steady.

Manchester advices were unfavorable. Richardson, Spence & Co. quote flour dull and prices easier, but quotations unchanged. Corn dull and quotations nominal.

Provisions quiet. Beef heavy. Pork quiet. Bacon dull with little inquiry, and prices dull. Lard dull at 60¢/61¢.

Sugar quiet. Coffee quiet. Rice quiet. Spirits turpentine 38¢/39¢.

Consols quote at 98½.

Later dates from China had been received. The American Minister had gone to Shanghai.

The cholera had broken out among the Chinese troops, causing great mortality.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.

It is said that Gen. Jarez will immediately communicate with the Government of Nicaragua, relative to the non-success of his mission, and ask for further instructions. He was emphatically informed by Gen. Cass that, whatever may be done by France or any other foreign power, our Government will protect the Transit route to the fullest extent and at all hazards.

Some friends of the Administration, occupying high political positions, express themselves favorable to a direct application to Congress for an appropriation to conduct the negotiation for the purchase of Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.

The correspondent of the New York Herald, says Gen. Jarez has been informed by the Secretary of State, that, not having

power, as it was understood he had, to settle the Nicaraguan difficulty by accepting the Cass-Yrisarri Treaty, it would be useless to hold further communication with him, and that this Government, in the meantime, would not wait further useless negotiations, which only served to embarrass a plain question; but would pursue the decisive policy already explained to him.

The Balloon Race.

CLEVELAND, October 19.

Godard came down about half-past ten, near Monroeville, and Steiner about one mile from Sandusky at eleven o'clock. The latter says that he intended crossing the Lake, but got drowsy and lost some of his ballast, and changed his mind.

Fishing Schooner Wrecked.

Boston, October 19.

The fishing schooner E. Atwood, of Westport, Me., has been wrecked on Prince Edward's Island, and all on board (ten in number) perished.

Postoffice Receipts.

WASHINGTON, October 19.

The receipts of the Postoffice Department for the quarter ending the 30th June, were \$1,800,000.

Heenan and Morrissey.

Buffalo, October 19.

The coming fight between Heenan and Morrissey causes the greatest excitement among the fans. The city is fuller than ever before of "bruisers," and delegations continue to arrive by every train. Notorious sporting characters are here from Havana, New Orleans, California, and all the large Northern cities. Both Morrissey and Heenan are reported to be in excellent condition and eager for the fray. The fight takes place near Long Point Canada. Heenan's seconds are Aaron Jones and Johnny Mackay; Morrissey's seconds are Dublin Tricks and Australian Kelley. The betting is now even.

A fight came off to-day, at Point Abino, between Scotty and Barney Aaron, resulting in a victory for Barney, giving him a foul blow. They fought ten rounds in fifteen minutes.

Opposition Editors and Mules.

Some of the opposition papers are exercising their inventive faculties on the subject of mules. They are disanting at great length on the prices of this valuable animal, and exhibiting a degree of knowledge in the matter of mule-flesh which would have put Sancho Panza to the blush. Many of their editors seem to be clever "experts" in the mule-trade, and the world is induced to think by their profound dissertations on the subject that a good many excellent mule-jockies have been spoilt in making as many indifferent black-republican editors.

Of all the kinds of romance in the world we cannot conceive any that would be more interesting and *recherche* than mule-romances, especially as associated with the march over the plains of the Utah expedition, with the miraculous growth of Leavenworth, and with the hoarse political shriekings in Kansas. Cervantes founded his great romance in considerable part on Dapple; and if the editor of the St. Louis Democrat and his copyists had been cotemporaries of the ancient sire rather than of his numerous progeny of Dapples in Kansas, with which they are now associating their names so intimately, they would have been rendered immortal in a romance drawn by the pen of his genius, rather than made ridiculous in prosy roboracks drawn by the clownish hands of modern writers of mule-romances for the newspapers.

To watch the growth of this new species of romance will be interesting, and

we propose to do so for a little while, until the species of fictitious literature shall become unduly purulent and extravagant; when, like Croker, of the Quarterly Review, we shall have to apply the critical knife, properly sharpened, to the preposterous fabrications; or, dropping the metaphor, to apply a little fact and reason to the cunningly-devised fables, and show what Shakespeare meant by "putting down" ingeniously-wrought falsehood with "a plain tale."

—Wash. Union.

A JUVENILE PRODIGY.

A late letter from New York contains the following:

A juvenile prodigy has just been discovered among us in the person of a girl named Ella Virginia Burns, whose remarkable powers of reading and repeating from memory passages of poetry and prose astonish all who have heard her. The Tribune, which has been favored with a private interview with the wonderful girl, says: "The child is not quite four years old, exceedingly pretty, playful and childish; in short, in all things a child except in her remarkable development of talent. Few persons of any age; and probably not another one in the world of her own, could read with the clearness of enunciation, and correctness of understanding and perfect apprehension of what she read, a piece of poetry which we opened upon accidentally in a scrap-book and handed to her, and which there is not one chance in a thousand of her ever having seen before. The only drawback to the satisfaction in listening to her is, the regret that one cannot help feeling that there should be any necessity of stimulating or even permitting the exercise of such rare faculties."

TWO PACIFIC ISLANDS OFFERED TO THE UNITED STATES.

Two of the Society Islands, Tahaa and Raiatea, have offered themselves to the United States. They are said to be two of the finest Islands in the groupe, and have a harbor protected by a coral reef, which is large enough to float all the vessels in the world. The location is very desirable for a station for our whaling vessels. It appears that on the 25th day of May, the United States Consul at Tahiti visited Tahaa, and during his visit, the natives, without his knowledge, drew up a paper, which was signed by all the Governors and principle officers on the Island, presenting the Island to the United States. Mr. Owen was naturally very much surprised when the nature of the document was explained to him. He promised to send it to the President of the United States. This at first did not satisfy the people, as they wanted the "stars and stripes" hoisted immediately. Soon after Raiatea, followed in the wake of Tahaa, and all of the Governors, with the exception of one, (and he was not present) signed a similar paper. So all that remains for the United States to do, is to accept or reject the gift.

THE CAMELS.

Forty-nine of the camels belonging to the United States are now at Campe Verde, sixty miles from Antonio. Only one of those imported has died, while ten have been added by birth. These young American-born camels thrive well, and promise to grow up equal in all respects to those imported. Notwithstanding the successful trial lately made by Captain Beale, in his explorations across the continent, there are some officers of the army who doubt whether anything is to be gained by the use of camels. This, however, might be expected. There are always persons opposed to all sorts of changes and innovations.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. & L. CITY, NOVEMBER 19, 1858.

General Johnston, and Roads in Utah.

The General commanding the Department, has not been unmindful of the wants of the Army, and the country generally, in respect to the facilities of commerce, and the rapid concentration of troops, within this Territory. It was by his advice that the road from Fort Riley, to Bridger's Pass, explored by Lieut. Bryant, of the Topographical Engineers in 1848, was opened all the way through to Fort Bridger, during the past summer, and we have now to announce that under his enlightened instructions, Capt. Simpson, of the Topographical Engineers, has during the past two months explored and opened a new wagon route, from Fort Bridger to Camp Floyd, which is destined to be of incalculable benefit to the Army, and the people of the Territory generally. It was believed until the General came into the Territory, that the Echo Canyon route, terribly rough and mountainous as it is, was the only practicable wagon road from the States, into Great Salt Lake Valley, except that by Bear Springs, which makes a detour, a full degree and a half of latitude, too far to the North. This Echo Canyon route was the only one, which, the traders, Mormons and California emigrants had from the time of the first settlement of the country taken; and it was believed that none other could be found. The General, however, conjectured differently and in August last directed Capt. Simpson to make the necessary examinations by way of the Timpanogos river and White Clay Creek or Kames Prairie as might be found most advisable. The exploration and report were made by the Captain in nineteen days and in twenty-five days from that date, the road was graded and made practicable by the soldiery, for heavy trains all the way through, and the trains have been traveling it ever since. In distance it is a trifle shorter than by the old route; but its great superiority consists in the low grades of the divide and the abundance of wood, water and grass, which is found all along it. Its course is quite direct from Fort Bridger, south-westerly to the most eastern source of White Clay Creek, (Mawrin's Fork of Weber river) thence down the river to the Weber; thence up the Weber twelve miles and across the divide to Silver Creek; thence up Silver Creek and across the divide to the Timpanogos river, and thence down this river to Utah Valley, and by the way of Battle Creek and American Fork settlements, and Lehi city, to Camp Floyd. The road is also represented as being most charming on account of the splendid mountain and pastoral scenery, combined, which it furnishes. That in Timpanogos Valley, cannot be surpassed by any in the Territory. There is a fall of water from a height in the lower Canyon of the river, of from 800 to 1,000 feet, and nothing can exceed the beauty of the stream in its leap to the vale below. There are also some very superior springs about twenty miles up the Valley of the river, that are destined to attract a great deal of attention. They seem to be of a calcareous character and for miles around and to as great a depth as can be discovered, the formation of the plain is entirely due to deposits from these springs. The water swells over and in doing so is constantly adding by its precipitous to the cumulus about their mouths, and the result is, that tumuli or mounds, in one instance to the height of about 60 feet, and some 200 feet base have been formed. These tumuli are in some instances conical; in others, hemispherical, and when the water ceases to flow, disintegrate and gradually gravitate to the general level of the country. The number of rattlesnakes is said to be incredible and you can scarcely ever in favorable seasons get nearer their hiding places, without hearing their sharp rattle.

The streams along the route, particularly the Timpanogos, Weber and Bear river, abound in trout of a large size. The country is also represented as being quite good for game, particularly the sage hen and pheasant.

Since the opening of this Road, General Johnston has had Capt. Simpson engaged in pushing his explorations West, for the purpose of continuing the routes already referred to, direct to Carson Valley, and thus avoid the great labor which is made by going by the Goose Creek mountains and Humboldt route. One of the great obstacles to a route direct to California, has been the Great Salt Lake Desert, which extends for at least one hundred miles north and south, west of the Lake, and nearly as many east and west,

and it was with a view to avoid, or obviate the great Sahara, that the examination was made preparatory to more extensive ones next spring and summer. The reconnaissance has been made so far as the lateness of the season justified; and although it has not ended in the perfect realization of the hopes of the Explorer, yet he was so fortunate as to add one new Spring to those which are already known to exist in that region, and the track he has made with his wagons, is about to be adopted by the California Mail Contractor, Mr. Chorpeneing, as affording the best route to avoid the Goose Creek mountains, and strike the Humboldt, whence the route will be feasible in winter the rest of the way to California. Next spring it is expected that further discoveries and improvements will be made on this route.

We noticed by the late papers, that an ovation has been given in St. Louis, to Mr. Butterfield, for his very quick trip of between 24 and 25 days with the Mail from San Francisco to that City, by the Fort Umo, Tucson and Fort Smith routes; and that the length of the route was 2765 miles. The people of St. Louis must not be surprised to see the Mail yet carried by our northern route on equally as short, if not shorter time; for the distance by this route cannot be as long; thus:—From St. Louis to Fort Leavenworth, 500 miles; Fort Leavenworth, to Camp Floyd, by Bridger's Pass and Timpanogos route, 1120 miles; and thence to San Francisco, say 800 miles; in all 2420 or, shorter than the Southern route by 345 miles.

PERSONAL.

Yesterday, Captain John Radford, and Richard R. Hopkins, two old St. Louisans, and Mr. Sloan, took their departure for California, the two first named gentlemen intending proceeding from thence to the States.

It was rumored shortly after they left, that Captain Jack Radford was going on a "Mission," his destination being the "Tongo Islands," but we are assured he has not been "Called" into any such service, but instead of "Preaching" he is going to buy goods in California, and send them through to this City, "a Kiting." If he does not have as bad luck as Mr. Micawber, he will "turn up" in St. Louis during the Christmas holidays.

Accepted.

In another column appears a communication over the signature of "VERITAS." The *Pomona*, *Orange* being, has invited investigation and thrown down the glove. The challenge is accepted and all we ask is that the crowd stand back, give fair play, and the hardest fend off.

Knocked Down.

On Tuesday night a darkey became obstreperous, on Main street—(we know no other name for it,) and knocked down a white man, no color was assigned for the act, except, the fact that the white man called him a "nigger." The dusky shoulder-bitter was taken in charge by the Police and locked up.

BROWN CITY.

In another column will be found the proceedings of the two last meetings of this Company.

Brown City, is a fixed fact in this Territory, and no expense will be spared to make it worthy of its future greatness.

The following named gentlemen constitute the membership and stock holders of the Company at present:

Captain P. T. Turnly, A. B. Miller, William P. Martin, Daniel M. Taft, J. H. Johnson, C. A. and E. H. Perry, William Gerish, Frank D. Gilbert, George Chorpeneing, John Harnett, John D. Radford, Captain Simpson, John M. Wallace, C. R. Morehead, and Abel Gilbert.

Cool—Decidedly.

A few days since one of the deputies of the U. S. Marshall, served a summons upon a certain man, to attend the U. S. District Court, which meets next Monday. The summons was read to him—when after hesitating a little while, he remarked: "well, I will think of it"—We hope he will find it convenient to attend.

The Government it is true is considered of not much importance by a great many in this community, and its Judiciary has been in the habit of being treated with contempt heretofore, but we apprehend that a different state of affairs exist now, and that the processes of the Courts will be respected, if not, we feel certain it will be enforced.

Theatre—Camp Floyd.

We made a hasty visit to Camp Floyd a few days since, and while there took a daylight peep into the Theatre. Although not yet completed and the workmen still busily engaged, yet we could not but admire the taste displayed in the whole arrangements, especially when we took into consideration the difficulties they have had to encounter. The stage scenery and "properties" generally, exhibit a degree of skill and energy that is certainly commendable. We saw with our own eyes, and what may appear a little astonishing to our friends, in the "United States of America," scenery and fresco work painted from the most ordinary materials. Mustard, common chalk, and blacking used for boots, were the elements from which palaces, cottages, gardens, and landscapes generally, were brought out upon the canvass, while Shakspeare himself, the patron saint of the Dramatic Temple the world over, loomed out above the curtain drop done up in common chalk. The scenic effect is certainly very creditable and exhibits a degree of artistic skill which is most praiseworthy, and the Bard of Avon, could he see his face sketched between the proscenium, even though in chalk, would not redder or blush at his likeness. We shall take the earliest opportunity we can spare to make another visit to the Camp and see the performance.

HORSE THIEVES.—This City and vicinity have suffered to a considerable extent within the last two weeks, from the depredations of those who deal in stock without paying for them. Several persons have had their horses taken in broad daylight, from the racks in front of the stores. On Wednesday, three of these fancy dealers who had stolen two or three horses, were brought into this City under guard, having been captured near Spanish Fork, with the stolen property.

Pistol Shooting.

One evening last week a Pistol was fired on the street in the front of the residence of Peter K. Dotson, Esq. It turned out to be that the Pistol was fired by a Policeman, at a man who was in custody, and who broke loose from the officer, but the shot did not take effect. It is proper however, to remark, that the bullet passed within a few feet of a couple of gentlemen, who were passing along at the time, and we suggest to the armed guardians of the City, that they should be a *little* particular how they *point* their weapons.

Some fellow has been loafing around our office at a late hour of the night, peering most impudently into the windows; and as we are informed by our watchman, sometimes trying the door. Should this paragraph meet his eye, we would remind him that his appearance will not be very safe for his health at such suspicious hours hereafter.

We understand that a train of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, will arrive in this city, sometime next week, freighted with staple articles expressly adapted to this market.

PERSONAL.—C. R. Morehead, one of the firm of Miller, Russell & Co., arrived in this city, day before yesterday. He comes from Millersville near Fort Bridger, and named in honor of Capt. A. B. Miller. Millersville is in embryo and one of the *buttes* that characterize this Territory, not a very big mountain but at all events a *point*.

We received the prologia or opening address delivered at the opening of the "Military Dramatic Association, but we are unable to publish it this week.

Several communications have been received, but too late for this weeks issue.

United States District Court.

This Court, the Hon. Chas. E. Sinclair presiding, met last Monday. But little business was transacted as there were several vacancies in the panel for Grand and Petit Jurors, which were ordered to be filled, and the

Court adjourned over until next Monday when Judge Sinclair's charge will be delivered to the Grand Jury.

Gen'l David H. Burr was admitted to the bar, a position he once occupied in this city, but from the privileges and immunities of which he was lawlessly deprived. Without going into the history of the slander perpetrated against his fair fame, the infamous shafts of malice that were hurled at him, when he was powerless, we can only add that, his traducers missed the mark, and he stands unscathed, while his enemies are abashed. As a part of the proceedings of the Court the following forms an interesting item, charges preferred against the members of the bar named, and which will be passed upon when the Court meets:—

I beg leave to submit to the Court the following motion: That James Ferguson, Hosea Stout, and J. C. Little, be summoned to show cause why their names should not be stricken from the roll of Attorneys of this Court, for the following reasons, to wit:

Firstly—For preferring false, slanderous, and infamous charges, against a member of the Bar in this Court, when they knew them to be false; thus imposing upon the Court, and showing that their assertions as members of the Bar, cannot be relied upon.

Secondly—For threatening and intimidating a Judge of this Court—interrupting him in the discharge of his official duties, and coercing him to adjourn the Court, to the great detriment of the public business, and hindrance of justice.

Signed, DAVID H. BURR.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T.
November 17th, 1858.

KIRK ANDERSON—
Editor of the "Valley Tan."

We had Conference in Zion on last Sabbath, I want to know if you were there. If so, I did not see you, as I could not get in myself. I should like to know, what there is about your *Phiz*, that you should be treated with such "distinguished consideration," while I, like many other poor miserable worms of the dust were not permitted to enter the "Holy Sanctuary." If you have anything to offer in explanation, it will be listened to cheerfully. If you were there, and do not explain upon what grounds you were admitted; the thing will look a little "auspicious," when it is known that others quite as acceptable to the "moral eye" of this community as yourself, were excluded.

"AN INQUIRY AFTER THE TRUTH."
In answer to the above communication we will merely state, that understanding a Conference was to be held, and feeling a desire to hear a sermon we walked around to Temple Block, but was told that these were no admittance, and saw that the door was guarded by Star Police.

This hint was sufficiently significant—we felt even if "not good looking" we couldn't "go in" and consequently retired. It was one of these mysterious assemblages for which the Church is so distinguished. We understand however, that the Guillotine was busily at work and many heads went off—that the act of decapitation was very brisk for a while, and that two hundred and fifty spiritual heads were knifed, and fell into the basket of the vulgar world. The instrument of spiritual decapitation was only stopped, as we farther learn, by the *brakes* being put "hard down" by the Prophet himself, who with the eyes of a *Practical Seer*, saw that his work was demolition—although intended for an example—would it persisted in, and for the reasons urged for the execution, almost leave him without a "people."

Brown City Company.

At a meeting of the Brown City Co., held at Great Salt Lake City, Nov. 16, 1858, it was

Resolved, That the Company proceed to elect officers (to act for the period of six months) consisting of President, Secretary, Treasurer, and a Board of Directors, to consist of three.

Wm. P. Martin was elected President; Frank D. Gilbert, Secretary; Elias H. Perry, Treasurer.

Capt. P. T. Turnly, Daniel M. Taft, and J. H. Johnson were elected to constitute a board of directors.

It was moved and adopted, that the President be empowered to call a meeting of the company at any time he may deem it expedient.

It was also resolved and carried, that the company be increased to fifteen members instead of nine.

The following gentlemen were proposed and unanimously elected, as members of the company:

Captain Simpson, Captain John R. Radford, Abel Gilbert, C. R. Morehead, John Harnett and John M. Wallace.

It was moved and seconded, that certificates be issued entitling the holder of each, to eight lots and transferable on the books of the Company. Carried.

It was further resolved, that a committee of three be appointed consisting of, Captain P. T. Turnly, Wm. P. Martin and A. B. Miller, to await upon the six new members, (elected at this meeting,) at an early day and inform them of the action of this meeting.

It was moved and seconded, that the pro-

ceedings of the meetings from time to time of the Brown City Co., be published in *Kirk Anderson's Valley Tan*. Carried.

It was moved and seconded, that eight store houses and one hotel, (in addition to those already in course of erection,) be contracted for immediately. Carried.

It was moved and seconded, that the plan of Wm. P. Martin Esq., for the building of the hotel be adopted, which motion was adopted.

On motion the meeting adjourned to meet on Wednesday evening, November 17th, at 7 P. M.

WM. P. MARTIN, Pres.
FRANK D. GILBERT, Sec'y.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
November 17th, 1858.

At a meeting of the Brown City Co., held at the above time, the following proceedings were had:

It was moved and carried; that the President be instructed to contract for the Survey of the Town site, and report to the Company as soon as the Survey is completed.

The following resolutions were then introduced and adopted; that in the absence of the President, the meetings have power to appoint a President "Pro tem."

That the Secretary be empowered to draw up a form of Certificate of stock, and submit to the Company at the first meeting.

That, any absentees at meetings, a fine of one dollar be imposed upon them, and any member leaving the meeting during the session thereof, a fine be imposed of two dollars and fifty cents upon them.

On motion the meeting adjourned. WILLIAM P. MARTIN, Pres., FRANK D. GILBERT, Sec'y.

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 13, 1858.

HON. CHARLES E. SINCLAIR.

Sir: I have noticed several newspaper publications in regard to the public books belonging to the Third Judicial District Court of the United States, late in the possession of Hon. G. P. Stiles. My object of making this enquiry of you, is this, that has Honor Judge Stiles occupied my office during his administration, and as I have noticed some publications denying the destruction of said books I would be pleased to learn whether you have been able to find said books; and if so, in whose hands you found them, as I lost some four hundred and eighty volumes at the time the public books took their exit from said office.

I have the honor to remain
Your most ob't. serv't.
T. S. WILLIAMS.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY U. T.,
Nov. 17th, 1858.

T. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.—
Sir:—In reply to yours of the 18th inst., I have to say that I have received no books as of right I should have done, being the successor of Judge Stiles.

Of course I have no books of yours in my possession.

I have reason to believe that the library of Judge Stiles; the public property of the United States, was destroyed in this city; and I suppose your books along with it.

Respectfully yours,
C. E. SINCLAIR.

To the Editor of the Valley Tan.

The Editor of the *Deseret News* in his paper of the 10th instant, has a long article in regard to certain charges made against the people of Utah, it says:

"It has been iterated and reiterated that Utah sets at naught the action of the U. S. Courts, destroys or suppresses their records, drives Judges from the Territory, subverts the laws of the land or turns them into engines of oppression to its citizens and denies the authority of the U. S. Government." He adds that "one can but be astonished at the wonderful audacity or gross ignorance of certain writers and publishers" who insist in repeating these charges.

The writers and publishers of those charges on their part are astonished at the audacity and impudence of the Editor of the *News* and other Mormon leaders, in denying charges which, almost every person in Utah was cognizant of. The Editor exclaims "when has Utah set at naught the action of the U. S. Courts?" I answer, in the winter of 1857, Judge Stiles issued certain writs to the U. S. Marshal, which he found it impossible to serve. The people backed by the Mormon leaders refused to obey the precepts of the Court; and set at naught its authority, proclaiming that the time had come when their laws and none others should be enforced in Utah. When a Mormon lawyer, Jas. Fergus-

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SONGS, GLEES, BURLESQUES, AND
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choose to please, to prefer much
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Paris.

In September, 1851, M. Merle and a companion were carried off by a balloon which broke from its moorings. They ascended to such a high altitude that Merle was frozen to death, and

that and for produce of all kinds, delivered at the
MAGO & RUI
Hot Springs, Point of Moon sin, South of

the Department by or before the 1st of February, but the service must be commenced on that day, whether the contracts be executed or not.

AARON V. BROWNS,
SOLICITOR

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KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TANNER.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1858.

NUMBER 4.

THE VALLEY TANNER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Contentment.

SELECTED.

Cease railing at fortune;
Meet life with a kiss,
Nor needlessly wish it
One cycle of bliss:
For cares but embellish
Our seasons of joy
Like feathery cloudlets
That sprinkle the sky.

Cease railing at fortune;
Take life as it comes;
If wanting its dainties,
Make glad o'er the crumbs.
Each little is sweet, if
A smile the lip wears,
But bitter the morsel,
When moistened with tears.

THE BRUTAL ART OF BRUISING.

The Great Battle between Morrissey and Heenan.

FULL PARTICULARS.

The telegraph has already furnished us with the result of the famous fight at Long Point, Canada, between John Morrissey and John Heenan, in which the former, though much more injured than his younger and less brutal adversary, was declared victorious; but those present, of whom we have seen a number who returned to the city yesterday morning, agree that the Benicia Boy, in addition to being, by comparison, a decent fellow, is much the better man of the two, and can, under favorable circumstances, or whenever there is a strict equality between him and his late opponent, conquer Morrissey with ease.

The Buffalo papers of the morning of the 21st contain full particulars, from which we make copious extracts.

The fight is a continuation of the old Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan quarrel, out of which has grown a deal of ill-blood. The Benicia Boy is the representative of America, and Morrissey of the foreign-fancy.

THE PRELUDE TO THE FIGHT—THE APPEARANCE OF THE MEN.

Thursday's Courier has the following: The great fight between John Morrissey and the Benicia Boy, John Heenan, took place yesterday at Long Point, some ninety miles from here, agreeably to the rules of the Prize Ring, and for the championship of America and a wager of \$2,500 a side. The match was made up some three months since, and so far as we were able to learn, forced upon the Benicia Boy by the friends of Morrissey, who were on the ground in large numbers and confident of the ability of their man to whip his young and splendid opponent, this confidence being increased and strengthened from facts which leaked out in relation to Heenan's condition.

Morrissey weighs 180 pounds, and is twenty-eight years old. He was trained principally by Shepard, an English trainer.

Heenan weighs one hundred and eighty-six pounds, and is twenty-three years old. He has nothing of the look of a fighter in his countenance. He was first trained by Jo Coburn, and subsequently by Aaron Jones, the celebrated English prize-ring fighter. Heenan's colors were red, white and blue, while Morrissey's were blue, with a white polka dot. The boats, four in number, which left Buffalo on Tuesday night with a most interesting looking crowd, reached the

point soon after daylight on Wednesday morning, and anchored off from shore about half a mile. The scenes on the boats, crowded to repletion during the night, were highly amusing. There was negro minstrelsy, cards and sweat-cloths in abundance. After breakfast the work of landing from the steamers commenced, and it was over five hours before all were on shore, and then after wading in water knee-deep for several rods. At last, however, all reached terra firma, several receiving a rather unpleasant wetting from the swamping of the small boats.

For several hours the question as to the location of the ring was discussed by those whose business it was, at last a spot on the sand near the Light-house, was chosen, and the work of setting the ring commenced, and was completed by about one o'clock. The selection of the ground belonged to Morrissey, and although the spot selected was not in accordance with the articles of agreement, was very handsomely acquiesced in by Francis McCabe, on the part of the Benicia Boy, who was anxious that those who had come so far to see the fight should be gratified.

SELECTION OF THE GROUND—THE CHAMPIONS ENTER THE RING.

At nineteen minutes past one, Heenan made his appearance in the ring with much cheering, and in a few minutes after Morrissey also appeared, and went to his corner. On his appearance he was vociferously cheered by his friends, who, by the way, were very largely in the ascendancy. Heenan himself at once observed this, but looking very quiet and composed, while the bearing of Morrissey was considerably different.

With the appearance of the men in the ring the betting set in, and large odds were offered by the friends of Morrissey, and Morrissey himself, on his not only drawing the first blood, but giving the first knock-down and the first throw. When the odds were large, they were taken. The betting, however, was not large.

After the men had taken their corners in the ring with their seconds, over two hours were spent in settling the question as to who should be the referee. Various propositions were made by Billy Mulligan on the part of Morrissey, and Francis McCabe on the part of Heenan; but not agreeing it appeared at last as if there was to be no fight after all, and loud were the complaints from the outsiders, but at last, however, it was settled through the intervention of Morrissey and Heenan themselves; Heenan agreeing in a few remarks which were much cheered, to accept anything so that the fight should take place. On this McCabe, on the part of Heenan, proposed that two referees should be chosen, which proposition was accepted. It then being 23 minutes to 4 o'clock the stripping for the fight commenced, and in a few moments after, principals and seconds walked to the center of the ring and shaking hands walked back to their corners. And in a moment or two thereafter each walked up to the scratch, looking like Roman gladiators, and squared off for

THE ROUNDS—TERRIBLE FIGHTING.

First round—Considerable and very handsome sparring took place on the commencement of this round. Morrissey rushing at him and endeavoring to get in a sounder on his mug, which was at every pass beautifully stopped by Heenan, and last followed up by him with such terrific hitting as to astonish the friends and seconds of Morrissey, putting

his left hand on Morrissey's shoulder, and bringing the claret in a stream, Morrissey retreating and Heenan following him to the rope, and here Heenan let fly his left, which had it hit Morrissey on the mug, the fight would have most probably been ended. But Morrissey dodged the blow, and, passing by his head, it struck the corner post and smashed his hand very badly, breaking it in one or two places. Here they clinched and Morrissey was thrown, Heenan falling heavily upon him. The round throughout was terrific, and admitted by all fighters present to be unequalled in the annals of the ring. The round lasted seven minutes.

Second round—Thirty seconds having expired, time was called, and both appeared at the scratch, Morrissey looking somewhat wildly, and both showing some fatigue from the effects of the first round. After little sparring, both went again to work, Heenan making the fighting, stopping Morrissey's blows capitally, and counter-hitting with his right and left on Morrissey's face, and Morrissey getting one or two hard ones on Heenan's ribs. They clinched, and Morrissey thrown. This round was also a very hard one.

Third round—Both men came up, looking much fatigued from the heavy fighting of the two previous rounds. After a few passes they came to close quarters, and Heenan got some hard ones on Morrissey's face, while Morrissey returns them on Heenan's ribs. Heenan down.

Fourth round—Morrissey's advantage in the last round was received with much cheering, and his friends began to think that his star was again in the ascendancy. At odds, as before, the fight commenced, and this was strengthened by the appearance of Morrissey, who did not seem as much fatigued as at the second round. Soon after coming to the scratch, both set to work, struggling like giants for the supremacy, yet both appearing weak, Heenan the most so, and limping slightly, as if somewhat lame. Both, however, soon got at it, and fighting terribly, each giving and receiving some tremendous blows on the body and face. They clinch, and after much struggling, Heenan was thrown—Morrissey falling very heavily upon him.

Fifth round—Morrissey came to the scratch, looking better from the nursing of his seconds in the last round. Heenan, however, made play at once, and after considerable sparring, driving Morrissey near the ropes, got a tremendous blow with his left on Morrissey's cheek, cutting it badly, and bringing Morrissey to the ground as if he had been kicked by a horse. This was the first knock-down, and was loudly cheered by Heenan's friends.

Sixth round—On their being called, both came to the scratch, with a weak and tottering step, Heenan the most so. Morrissey let fly with his right, but was cleverly stopped by Heenan, who followed up, and got in three successive blows with his right and left on Morrissey's shoulder, making the claret flow in a stream. Morrissey, though driven to the ropes, rallies and clinches, throwing Heenan, and falling upon him heavily.

The remaining five rounds were all in favor of Morrissey, Heenan, in each round, getting in some splendid blows, but unable to withstand Morrissey's rushes and blows on his ribs. In four of the following rounds Heenan was thrown, and in the last or eleventh round, fell from the force of his own blow, and when the time was called for the twelfth round, Heenan failed to come to time, and the referees decided the fight in favor of Morrissey. Morrissey, was seconded, and very ably too, by Jim Kelley and Dublin Tricks, and by Jim Kelley and Aaron Jones and John Mackey. There were eleven rounds fought, and in twenty-seven minutes.

THE DISADVANTAGES UNDER WHICH HEENAN LABORED.

So far as the condition of the men were concerned, Morrissey was infinitely superior, as Heenan has been confined to the house of a friend on Carlton street, in this city, since Saturday last to Tuesday evening, and under the care of Dr. Geo. Burwell. To this, and the breaking of Heenan's left hand in the first round, Morrissey owes his success. The fight is admitted to be the most terrific of any which has taken place in this country. Morrissey was in fact whipped in the first round, but did not seem conscious of it. He is a tremendous fighter, and has experience in the ring, having fought with Yankee Sullivan, while the Benicia Boy, on the contrary, has no acquaintance or experience of this kind, having not only never fought in the ring, but never even seen a prize fight. The ability and game which he showed in this fight, under very unfavorable circumstances, has convinced his friends of great power, and they are now willing to back him against Morrissey, or any other man in the world, for any sum from \$5,000 to \$20,000.

THE EXTENT OF THE BRUISERS' INJURIES.

The Courier observes: Both the fighters returned by the boats on which they came, the Benicia Boy being slightly bruised; and that about the body, while Morrissey's face is badly hurt, his nose being broken and his left eye and cheek terribly cut.

The Commercial Advertiser remarks: Morrissey is badly punished; while Heenan is little injured beyond the temporary exhaustion caused by Morrissey's method of fighting—falling upon his antagonist very heavily when he has thrown him. Immense amounts of money have changed hands on this fight. All the notorious sportsmen in the country were present, and the assemblage generally was not one from which to choose eligible candidates for a lady's tea party.

We learn this morning that both parties are in town. Heenan none the worse for his contest, while Morrissey is badly damaged. It is conceded that had Heenan been well, Morrissey would have stood no sort of chance.

The Express also furnishes the corroboratory information:

Morrissey is the worse punished man of the two, and bears numerous evidences on his face of the weight of his adversary's blows. His nose is badly caved in, and his whole countenance, in sporting parlance, wears a "mourning aspect." Heenan has a cut in his upper lip, and his lips are swollen somewhat; otherwise he is uninjured. On his arrival he conversed cheerfully with his friends; and walked off the boat. It is said that he has been under the doctor's care for nearly a week, and that he was in no condition whatever for the fight. An effort was made to induce him to give up the stakes before the fight, but he firmly declined, and said he would go to the field if he had to go on one leg.

It is said, with how much truth we know not, that he has a fever sore on one of his legs. His friends profess to be willing to back him for \$10,000 against Morrissey, and find much fault with his trainers for allowing him to appear at all in such a condition, and for not letting the actual facts in regard to him be known.

THE CROWD AND ITS BETTING.

The number of persons present was

about a very large number, mostly of the "Fancy," and from all parts of the country. Among them was the notorious Bill Mulligan, who was driven from San Francisco by the Vigilance Committee. Dad Cunningham, who shot Pauldeen some months since in a saloon in New York, and Lewis Baker, who was engaged in the fray in which Bill Poole was shot.

Reporters were present from Boston, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, and from all the leading dailies in New York.

Large amounts of money have been staked on the fight. In New York State alone over \$200,000 have been bet, and it is estimated that over \$500,000 will change hands in consequence of the fight. Bets have also been made in New Orleans, this city, and even in Havana.

REMARKS.

In the first round Heenan struck a blow which would have finished the fight, had Morrissey not dodged, so that Heenan struck a stake, breaking his hand badly. A clinch then took place, and Morrissey was thrown, Heenan falling heavily on him. Heenan's blows and sparring were decidedly superior, but upon calling time for the twelfth round, he did not come up, and Morrissey was declared victor. The friends of Heenan are confident that he is a "better man" than his antagonist, excusing his defeat on the grounds we heretofore mentioned. They offer heavy stakes for a future fight, which it is said will come off in about three months from the present time, when no doubt Heenan will win back the laurels he has lost by circumstances over which he had no control.

Porter's Spirit of the Times gives the annexed example of the persevering effort made by Morrissey's friends to bully and badger Heenan into the fight:

Heenan avoided any direct committal of himself in the matter so long as he possibly could. He had been appointed to a good berth in the Custom-house, and was naturally loth to throw away assured emoluments and easy labor for the alternative of hard work and possible loss and discomfiture in the end. But even his friends at length began to call his prudence cowardice, and Morrissey's partisans openly sneered at and flouted him, till irritated beyond all bearing, he threw up his situation, and boldly entered the lists to contend for the supremacy in American fist-cuffs. After a great deal of haggling and negotiation the match was finally made up on Monday, the 19th of July, now last past, the conditions being a stake of \$2,500 a side, the fight to come off on the 20th of October.

LEAVENWORTH, Oct. 20,
Per U. S. Express Company to
BOONVILLE, Oct. 22.

A portion of the Lawrence company just returned from the South Platte gold mines, bring news to September 20th. Their accounts fully authenticate the existence of gold all along the South Platte, they having prospected everywhere with fair success. Most of the miners were seeking winter quarters at Bent's and St. Vrain Forts. The returned party design wintering in Lawrence, where they were tendered a public reception, and return to the mines in the Spring with a large outfit. Numbers continue to leave here, with the intention of wintering along the road.

Major Sibley arrived here yesterday from Utah, accompanied by Lieut. Bell, who was lost from this detachment in the Cheyenne country.

Lieut. Cunningham and a detachment of Infantry, left yesterday, for the Pawnee nation to superintend the payment of the annuities to that tribe.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, NOVEMBER 26, 1888.

The Police of Great Salt Lake City.

The responsibilities that attach to a legally appointed Police are of a serious and important character. Conservators of the peace, and fortified as it is presumed by the authority of law, they should be men who appreciate their responsibilities, and know how to conduct themselves properly. In most cities in the Union, the rights of citizens and strangers are guarded against unwarrantable usurpations of power, by requiring bonds in heavy sums for any abuses that may occur. This is founded in reason, and for protection of those who have not the free swing of the baton, or skull splitter. Policemen, no matter in what part of the globe they are called upon to exercise their functions, are not exempt from the ordinary frailties of human nature, and the Police of this City are not exceptions to the rule by reason of living in "Zion."

It has been a subject of general remark here for weeks that the extraordinary number of armed men, with clubs and pistols, bearing the insignia of Stars, was totally uncalled for, by any condition of affairs that has happened in this City. It is contrary to the spirit of the institutions of this Republic, and revolting to the common sentiment of American Citizens, to be placed under undue surveillance, and that too in such numbers as to make them feel that they are constantly suspected. The spirit of American Citizenship while it respects law will not tolerate insult and contumely. No one respects more than we do, those Guards which municipal regulations have established for the protection of life and property, but an unnecessary zeal, and large unauthorized bodies of men assuming to be the guardians of the people's interest, are calculated to bring about those very results which their presence and appointment was intended to avoid.

An ordinance passed March 10th, 1881, "authorizing a city police," contains in the first section, this language:

"Be it ordained by the City Council, of G. S. L. City, that the Mayor of said City, is hereby authorized to raise a City Watch, to act as policemen, not exceeding forty in number, and to assign them their duties, and distribution of services in their respective wards."

The second section of the same ordinance says:

"The policemen shall be entitled to receive the sum of twenty-five cents per hour, for faithful services rendered, upon the certificate of the Captain of the Police."

The same ordinance confers the power upon the Mayor to call a stronger police, "when in his judgement the exigencies of the times shall require it."

We utterly deny that any exigency has occurred that would warrant the throng of policemen that crowded the streets of this city for weeks. It is true that drunkenness and rowdism, to some extent has prevailed, but it has not exhibited itself in such a form, but that forty men armed by authority of law, could easily suppress it. It is a principle of law and liberty, that the "people are jealous of their rights." We do not particularly desire to get up an issue with the Mayor, or the police, their authority is a public matter in which all feel an interest; and therefore, the legitimate subject of discussion; but we are not disposed to submit to grievances, and if "we know ourselves intimately" we will not.

This thing of claiming all the purity, plety and loyalty, as has been indicated in publications, and various insinuations in this Territory, is an assumption we do not recognize upon the part of any people, or sect, no matter where located, whether in the "States," or in the Wasatch mountains, and Police regulations predicated upon this idea, is not only uncharitable, but political and religious bigotry of the most offensive kind. Its practice will superinduce an idea that will lessen that respect the Police should command, and in its turn create an impression that we are not protected by a properly constituted municipal police, but surrounded by an ecclesiastical patrol. Double barreled shot guns, and carbines, cocked and ready to be presented to the breasts of quiet and law abiding citizens, who have committed no greater offence, than the privilege of passing along the streets of this City, is a matter of the most serious import. We are not aware yet that martial law prevails in this City, by any public proclamation of the fact, either from the Governor, from the

Camp, the Mayor, or the Prophet, although the right of personal liberty has been violated, and that too in an outrageous manner by some of the Police. The last number of the *Authoritative Organ* volunteers the following advice—gratis:

"But to preserve the peace and quiet of our city we recommend that ladies remain at home and gentlemen limit themselves to reasonable hours or at least to their legitimate walks and line of business."

"Gentlemen," we presume, are not compelled to "remain at home"—that the right of social intercourse and visiting each other and returning home even after 9 o'clock is no crime. "Gentlemen" are neither free niggers or slaves, that they should get a "pass" to walk out on the street after night without being molested and challenged by armed bodies of men; and the sooner the police of this city learn this, the better it will be for them.

In this connection we submit the following statement, which has been brought to the official consideration of the authorities of this city.

To His Honor THE MAYOR OF G. S. L. CITY:

Sir—We desire to enter complaint against certain policemen of this city, viz: Wm. Thorn, Wm. Theobald, E. Eldredge, Wm. P. McIntire, J. F. Snedeker, J. G. Willey, Geo. Nebeker, and W. Lund, who, on the night of the 22nd inst., acted as we think, in a manner against law and right, and contrary to our rights and privileges as citizens.

On the night alluded to, we were walking along peacefully towards our place of abode, and on arriving at or near the corner of East Temple, and 1st South Temple streets we discovered a body of men, at least eight in number, armed with guns; and who, as we approached within a few feet of them, cocked their guns and placed themselves directly in front of us in a hostile manner, that simultaneously with our approach, one of the number, viz: William Thorn, fired a pistol; we demanded of the above party to know the cause of this action, to know the name of the party firing, to have him taken before the Mayor of the city or the Marshal, to none of which demands did we receive a satisfactory answer. The only excuse given was that the discharge of the pistol was accidental.

Now, we solemnly protest against such-like interference by any body of policemen, no matter by whom appointed or regulated, with guns and other weapons, planting themselves in our front on a public highway, when no occasion or offence had been given, and in so doing not only offered a flagrant insult to our rights as citizens, but hazarding our lives.

We charge that this was committed by the parties above mentioned, and we demand an investigation in the matter.

JOHN HARTNETT, KIRK ANDERSON, Great Salt Lake City, Nov. 24, 1888.

This matter was presented under oath by the parties whose names are subscribed to it, and testimony introduced to substantiate it in every particular, on a trial held before the Mayor, Wednesday afternoon. There was no defence, save "Confession and Avoidance." In other words the plea put in was that the parties committing this outrage, from previous circumstances were very much excited, expected an attack and were badly scared, and that too from two men who were walking quietly along, and who marched right up to their guns without any halt or hesitation.

The matter is under the consideration of the Mayor of this City, and all we have to say is that if men armed with guns, who are supposed to protect the lives and property of citizens, become so excited that they do not know what they are doing, they have no use to handle such weapons and should give place to men of more nerve.

The New Road from Ft. Bridger to Camp Floyd.

In your last number, we paid a just tribute of praise to Gen. Johnston, for his enterprise in causing this new route to be explored and opened. We should have stated in that article that a prime difficulty in the opening of this route, had been the Timpanogos River Canyon, which up to the end of last winter, was utterly impassable on account of narrow defiles, and projecting rocks. The citizens of the Territory, however, went to work last spring, and for a distance of twelve miles up the Canyon, made deep excavations through solid rock, and built up embankments without which the route referred to, could hardly have been made, except with the greatest difficulty. It is true that their work extended no further than twelve miles up the Timpanogos, and therefore the country had to be explored and opened for the balance of the way to Fort Bridger; but still as stated, without the prime difficulty having been removed, the work of opening the road would have been much more serious than it was.

While on this subject we would suggest that the width of the road through Timpanogos Canyon, is entirely too narrow; so narrow that teams cannot pass each other, at a number of points and for long distances, and the turns are so short that it is only with the greatest care the trains can get along,

without capsizing over into the stream. We would submit, that as this is a very serious drawback to the road, causing great delay to the trains, and the Provo wood wagons, and the road is a turnpike one, upon which very heavy tolls are levied; whether the company ought not to rectify the evils referred to at as early a day as practicable.

United States District Court. The U. S. District Court, met on Monday, the 22nd inst., pursuant to adjournment from the 15th inst.

The panel for the Grand Jury having been completed by the Marshal, Eleazer Miller, was appointed Foreman, and the Grand Jurors were duly sworn by the Clerk.

Judge Sinclair then delivered his charge to the Grand Jury, after which the Court adjourned.

TUESDAY.

The Court having met pursuant to adjournment and the journal being read,

Mr. A. V. Brookie was sworn in, as U. S. Deputy Marshal.

Upon motion of the U. S. Prosecuting Attorney, the Grand Jury were adjourned until the ensuing morning.

Arguments was heard, upon a motion by the U. S. Prosecuting Attorney, to have the Indian prisoners, Mose and Looking-glass, now confined by this Court to await their trial on charge of rape, removed for trial to the 2nd Judicial District, in which the alleged offence was committed. Where upon the Judge directed that the prisoners should be removed to the 2nd District for trial.

Ch. M. Smith and Garland Hurt, appeared for the defendants.

An applicant for naturalization, was sworn in as a citizen of the United States, and the Court then adjourned.

WEDNESDAY.

The Grand Jury retired to their room in charge of the U. S. Marshal.

The Judge repeated the following remarks which were addressed by him, to the members of the bar, at the first meeting of the Court on the 1st Monday of October last.

Gentlemen of the Bar:—In opening a session of the United States court, for this, the Third Judicial District, being comparatively a stranger to all of you, I have thought it a proper occasion to tender to you my respectful salutations, and to express the earnest hope that nothing may occur here to introduce distraction into the public mind, or to endanger in any way the public peace.

You are officers of this court, subject to its rules and amenable to its authority. Do not understand me as employing the language of unnecessary menace, when I say to you that this authority will be firmly exercised and the dignity of the Government maintained in the supremacy of its laws, at all hazards. The rules of this court and its judgments, until reversed by competent authority, constitute the law here, and every good citizen will assist me in executing them. No one knows better than yourselves, gentlemen, the lines of separation between the different departments of governments—legislative, executive and judicial. In its character, the judiciary is, or ought to be, independent. It is its grave and solemn responsibility to enforce, by its decrees and judgments, the constitution and law of the United States, as also the laws of this Territory, when these are in harmony with the constitution and law of the Federal Government. From judgments here pronounced you have the right of appeal, under the law, to the highest tribunal in our land.

All remedies for the errors of this court must be pursued according to the forms of the law. Human judgment, when assisted even by the profoundest learning, is ever fallible, either in framing or expounding the law. The door of appeal has been wisely thrown open from these subordinate jurisdictions to the august forum of the Supreme Court, adorned as it is by the most exalted dignity and purity of character, and the most mature legal wisdom of the nation.

It will be my cordial pleasure, gentlemen, to co-operate with you in maintaining proper order and decorum during the sittings of this court. Remember, however, that I am powerless to do this peacefully without your co-operation. May I not urge upon you the observance of those courtesies of language and demeanor towards each other and to the court, which so often the frequent asperities of professional conflict? Prejudice cannot enter into this presence. Duplicitly and dissimulation have no place here. Passion and violence must be subdued by the simple, silent operation of the law, or crushed out by the strong arm of power.

I sincerely trust, gentlemen, that our intercourse may be pleasant and agreeable, and that our labors may result in benefit to this people, and to the honor of the United States. Upon the day following, the court adjourned until the first Monday in November, without having transacted any business.

Garland Hart having made a motion to have clothing &c., provided for the Indian prisoners by an order of the court, it was agreed by counsel on both sides, but held under advisement by the court.

The petit jury was adjourned until Friday morning, and the court then adjourned until to-morrow morning, to await the action of the grand jury.

Judge Sinclair's Charge.

We present in this issue a correct copy of Judge Sinclair's charge to the Grand Jury delivered on last Monday. We say correct, because a garbled extract appeared in the *church Organ* this morning, and Judge Sinclair so announced it from the bench at the meeting of the Court, and told the Grand Jury that it was incomplete and incorrect, and not to be governed by it. How this charge was obtained is one of those mysteries that has yet to be unravelled. We have, however, our suspicions, and if the truth is accessible in this Territory, and the obligations of an oath binding upon the consciences of men, we will know the facts.

Highway Robbery.

Last night, (Wednesday) a soldier was knocked down on one of the back streets and some thirty or forty dollars taken from him. He had been detailed by Sergeant Bending, of the 10th Infantry, and both arrived here in the evening for the purpose of securing the person of a deserter, who was supposed to be in this city. On their arrival they discovered that the deserter was lying in jail under a charge of theft.

The soldier was decoyed out into some by-street when he was knocked down and pistols were drawn upon him and his pockets rifled. The perpetrators of the deed were two in number, and one of them at least it is thought can be identified.

To Correspondents.

We received last week, a communication from A. B. C., in answer to an article which appeared in the *Organ*, but this as well as several others, will have to lay over. Our paper is small but we intend to make it loud, and its voice shall be heard.

We chronicled in our last issue the departure of Capt. Jack Radford, W. Sloan and Dick Hopkins, for California. Capt. Radford "turned up Jack" in our Sanctum last evening, having been "corralled" by the snow in the Goose Creek Mountains. He informs us that he and his party will try it again, and take the Southern chute in a "few days."

Independent Order Sons of Malta.

We are requested to state that the AA's of this ancient brotherhood, now in this Territory, will confer a favor by leaving their names at our office, with a view of organizing a lodge under a dispensation from either the Grand Lodge of the States of Louisiana or Missouri, which is shortly expected.

We understand from a party of gentlemen who have recently arrived, that a train of merchandise belonging to Mr. Hosmer was at Chicken Creek, and will be here in a few days.

We have received a communication in reference to the affair which occurred on Tuesday night, near the store of Livingston Kincaid & Co., from persons who were cognizant of the whole affair. The communication was received too late for this issue, but will be published in our next.

Magnolia Minstrels.

This popular troupe have within the last week been giving a series of musical entertainments in this city, which have been liberally patronized; they perform every night during the week and the programme this (Friday) evening is varied and presents several new and novel features.

We would suggest that, as the Benefit of Charlie Crocker, (one of the principle features of this troupe,) has his first benefit upon to-morrow (Saturday) evening, a large number be on hand for we are promised a rich treat. Among the burlesques will be found the "Rabble Family."

[For the Valley Tan.] CAMP FLOYD, U. T.

KIRK ANDERSON Esq.—Dear Sir—I notice in the last number of your "Valley Tan," that some friends of mine, without any consultation with me, have paid me the compliment to include me among the stockholders and members of the Brown City Company. I have already made it a rule as long as I have belonged to the Army, never to be interested by purchase or otherwise, in any town site, which might be benefited in any way by any road of which I had charge, or might be connected with. The

company referred to will therefore please drop my name from its books, and oblige, Very respectfully your obt. servt., J. H. SIMPSON, Capt. Corps Top'l Engrs.

Charge of Hon. Chas. E. Sinclair, JUDGE OF THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT FOR THE TERRITORY OF UTAH—DELIVERED, NOV. 22ND 1888.

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY.

You have been empanelled and sworn as Grand Jurors, for the third Judicial District of this Territory, which comprises the counties of Great Salt Lake, Shambip, Tooele, Saint Mary, Humboldt, and Carson. Your inquiries will be circumscribed within these designated limits.

The functions you are called upon to exercise, Gentlemen, are, of the most serious and important nature, at once to the Government of the United States, and the "People of the United States in the Territory of Utah."

Your inquiries will be first directed to offences against the United States. The highest crime known to the laws of the United States is that of Treason. The Constitution of the United States thus defines it:

"Treason against the United States, shall consist only in levying War against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort." And further declares, "No Person shall be convicted of Treason unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act, or on confession in open Court." Congress has declared death to be the punishment for treason.

The facts connected with the recent difficulties between this Territory and the Government of the United States, this Court cannot know, until they are brought under investigation before it.

It is, however, my duty to call your attention to the circumstances, which for some time past have surrounded the people of this Territory,—to the relations which they, and the Government of the United States have respectively sustained towards each other; and to the condition of affairs now existing, legally considered.

In a Proclamation of the President of the United States, dated April 6, 1888, under a solemn sense of responsibility for the truth of his declarations, the President has said to the people of this Territory:

"Whereas the Territory of Utah was settled by certain emigrants from the States and from foreign countries, who have for several years past, manifested a spirit of insubordination to the Constitution and laws of the United States. The great mass of those settlers, acting under the influence of leaders to whom they seem to have surrendered their judgment, refused to be controlled by any other authority. They have been often advised to obedience, and these friendly counsels have been answered with defiance. Officers of the federal government have been driven from the Territory for no offence but an effort to do their sworn duty. Others have been prevented from going there by threats of assassination. Judges have been violently interrupted in the performance of their functions, and the records of the courts have been seized and either destroyed or concealed. Many other acts of unlawful violence have been perpetrated, and the right to repeat them has been openly claimed by the leading inhabitants, with at least the silent acquiescence of nearly all the others. Their hostility to the lawful government of the country has at length become so violent that no officer bearing a commission from the Chief Magistrate of the Union can enter the Territory or remain there with safety; and all the officers recently appointed have been unable to go to Salt Lake or anywhere else in Utah beyond the immediate power of the Army. Indeed, such is believed to be the condition to which a strange system of terrorism has brought the inhabitants of that region, that no one among them could express an opinion favorable to this government, or even propose to obey its laws, without exposing his life and property to peril.

After carefully considering this state of affairs, and maturely weighing the obligation I was under to see the laws faithfully executed, it seemed to me right and proper that I should make such use of the military force at my disposal as might be necessary to protect the federal officers in going into the Territory of Utah, and in performing

their duties after arriving there. I accordingly ordered a detachment of the army to march for the City of Salt Lake, or within reach of that place, and to act, in case of need, as a posse for the enforcement of the laws. But, in the meantime, the hatred of that misguided people for the just and legal authority of the government had become so intense that they resolved to measure their military strength with that of the Union. They have organized an armed force far from contemptible in point of numbers, and trained it, if not with skill, at least with great assiduity and perseverance. While the troops of the United States were on their march, a train of baggage wagons, which happened to be unprotected, was attacked and destroyed by a portion of the Mormon forces, and the provisions and stores with which the train was laden were wantonly burnt. In short, their present attitude is one of decided and unreserved enmity to the United States and to all their loyal citizens. Their determination to oppose the authority of the Government by military force has not only been expressed in words, but manifested in overt acts of the most unequivocal character."

The Constitution of the United States has ordained and established a separation between the different departments of Government; the Executive, the Legislative, and the Judicial. Each operates in its respective sphere.

Invested with the Judicial authority of this District, it becomes my grave and solemn duty to recall your attention to the facts upon which this proclamation is founded, and to say to you, that these are fit subjects for your investigation. It is further proper for me to say that if treason has been committed in this Territory, the President of the United States has pardoned the offence upon a certain precedent condition indicated in this language of his proclamation.

"But being anxious to save the effusion of blood, and to avoid the indiscriminate punishment of a whole people, for crimes of which it is not probable that all are equally guilty—I offer now a free and full pardon to all who will submit themselves to the authority of the Federal Government."

Of this pardon, gentlemen, although a public fact in the history of the Country, this Court cannot take Judicial cognizance. The Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the United States vs. Wilson, (see 7th Peters, R. p. 150) holds this language. "The Constitution gives to the President, in general terms, 'the power to grant reprieves and pardons for offences against the United States.'"

"As this power has been exercised from time immemorial by the executive of that nation, whose language is our language, and to whose judicial institutions, ours bear a close resemblance; we adopt their principles respecting the operation and effect of a pardon, and look into their books for the rules prescribing the manner in which it is to be used by the person who would avail himself of it."

A pardon is an act of grace, proceeding from the power intrusted with the execution of the laws, which exempts the individual on whom it is bestowed from the punishment the law inflicts for a crime he has committed. It is the private, though official act of the executive Magistrate, delivered to the individual for whose benefit it is intended, and not communicated officially to the Court. It is a Constituent part of the Judicial system that the Judge sees only with judicial eyes, and knows nothing respecting any particular case of which he is not informed judicially. A private deed, not communicated to him, whatever may be its character, whether a pardon or release, is totally unknown and cannot be acted on. The looseness which would be introduced into judicial proceedings, would prove fatal to the great principles of justice, if the judge might notice and act upon facts not brought regularly into the cause. Such a proceeding, in ordinary cases, would subvert the best established principles, and overturn those rules which have been settled by the wisdom of ages.

Is there any thing peculiar in a pardon which ought to distinguish it in this respect from other facts?

We know of no legal principle which will sustain such a distinction.

A pardon is a deed, to the validity of which delivery is essential, and delivery is not complete without acceptance. It may then be rejected by the person to whom it is tendered; and if it be rejected, we have discovered no power in a Court to force it on him.

It may be supposed that no being condemned to death, would reject a pardon; but the rule must be the same in capital cases and in misdemeanors. A pardon may be conditional; and the condition may be more objectionable than the punishment inflicted by the judgement.

The pardon may possibly apply to a different person, or a different crime. It may be absolute or conditional. It may be controverted by the prosecutor, and must be expounded by the Court. These circumstances combine to show that this, like any other deed, ought to be brought "judicially before the Court by plea, motion, or otherwise."

Blackstone, in his Commentaries, 4th vol. p. 337, says, "a pardon may be pleaded in bar." In p. 376, he says, "it may also be pleaded in arrest of judgement." In p. 401, he says, "a pardon by act of Parliament is more beneficial than by the King's charter; for a man is not bound to plead it; but the Court must *ex-officio*, take notice of it; neither can he lose the benefit of it by his own laches or negligence, as he may of the King's charter of pardon. The King's charter of pardon must be specially pleaded; and that at a proper time; for if a man is indicted and has a pardon in his pocket, and afterward puts himself upon his trial by pleading the general issue, he has waived the benefit of such pardon. But if a man avails himself thereof; as by course of law he may, a pardon may either be pleaded on arraignment, or in arrest of judgement, or in the present stage of proceedings in bar of execution."

The reason why a Court must *ex-officio* take notice of a pardon by act of parliament, is, that it is considered as a public law, having the same effect on the case as if the general law punishing the offence had been repealed or annulled.

I therefore give you in charge this subject and commit it to your serious deliberations. Judicially the Court knows nothing. It is for you as the Grand Inquest to find facts.

With the criminal code of the United States, in its general provisions, as good citizens, I presume you to be acquainted. There are, however, several statutes of the United States to which I desire specially to call your attention. In a leading article in the columns of the "Deseret News" of the 15th of September, at that time the only newspaper published in this Territory and supposed to embody to a certain degree, public sentiment, we find the following paragraph:

"We can let the mails alone and avail ourselves of other channels of communication which will not be TREASONABLE."

I deem it my duty in this connection to call your attention to the following statute of the United States: (See Statutes at Large, vol. 5, page 735, sect. 9.)

"It shall not be lawful for any person or persons to establish any private express or expresses for the conveyance, nor in any manner to cause to be conveyed, or provide for the conveyance or transportation by regular trips, or at stated periods or intervals, from one city, town or other place to any other city, town or place in the United States, between and from and to which cities, towns or other places the United States mail is regularly transported, under the authority of the post office department, or any letters, packets or packages of letters, or other matter properly transmitted in the United States mail, except newspapers, pamphlets, magazines and periodicals. And each and every person offending against this provision, or aiding or assisting therein, or acting as such private express, shall, for each time any letter or letters, packet or packages, or other matter properly transmittable by mail except newspapers, pamphlets, magazines, periodicals, shall or may be by him, her, them, or his, her or their means or instrumentality, in whole or in part, conveyed or transported, contrary to the true intent, spirit and meaning of this section, forfeit and pay the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars."

The violation of the postal laws of the United States is not treason, but it is a violation of law exhibiting the animus.

A portion of the military force of the United States is stationed in this Territory. It is the duty of all good citizens to assist, as far as it lies within their power, in supporting the laws of the United States applicable to the regulation and control of its army: it becomes you therefore, to consider the following statute of the United States. (Statutes at Large, vol. 2, p. 673, sec. 17.)

"Every person not subject to the rules and articles of war, who shall procure or entice a soldier in the service of the United States, to desert; or who shall purchase from any soldier, his arms, uniform clothing, or any part thereof; and every captain or commanding officer of any ship or vessel who shall enter on board such ship or vessel as one of his crew, knowing him to have deserted, or otherwise carry away, any such soldier, or shall refuse to deliver him up to the orders of his commanding officer, shall, upon legal conviction, be fined at the discretion of any court having cognizance of the same, in any sum not exceeding three hundred dollars, and be imprisoned any term not exceeding one year."

For the protection of the records of the United States in any of its departments, and the protection of such of its officers, who may be engaged in properly preserving these records, and also to give force and effect to the proceedings of the courts of the United States in the discharge of their legitimate functions, the following statutes have been provided. (Statutes at Large, vol. 1, page 105, sec. 15.)

"If any person shall feloniously, steal, take away, alter, falsify or otherwise avoid any record, writ, process or other proceedings in any of the courts of the United States, by means whereof any judgment shall be reversed, made void or not take effect, or if any person shall acknowledge or procure to be acknowledged in any of the courts aforesaid, any recognizance, bail or judgment, in the name or names of any other person or persons not privy or consenting to the same, every such person or persons, on conviction thereof, shall be fined not exceeding five thousand dollars, or be imprisoned not exceeding seven years, *Provided nevertheless*: That this act shall not extend to the acknowledgment of any judgment or judgments by any attorney or attorneys, duly admitted for any person or persons against whom any such judgment or judgments shall be had or given."

(Stat. at Large Vol. 1, page 117, Sec. 22.) "If any person or persons shall knowingly and wilfully obstruct, resist or oppose any officer of the United States, in serving or attempting to serve or execute any mesne process or warrant, or any rule or order of any of the courts of the United States, or any other legal or judicial writ or process whatsoever or shall assault, beat or wound any officer, or other person duly authorized, in serving or executing any writ, rule, order, process or warrant aforesaid, every person so knowingly and wilfully offending in the premises, shall, on conviction thereof, be imprisoned not exceeding twelve months, and fined not exceeding three hundred dollars."

(Stat. at Large vol. X, page 170, sec. 4.)

"Any person who shall wilfully and knowingly destroy, or attempt to destroy or with intent to steal or destroy, shall take and carry away any record, paper or proceeding of a court of justice, filed or deposited with any clerk or officer of such court, or any paper or document, or record, filed or deposited in any public office, or with any judicial or public officer, shall, without reference to the value of the record, paper, document or proceeding so taken, be deemed guilty of felony, and on conviction in any Court of the United States having jurisdiction thereof, shall pay a fine not exceeding two thousand dollars, or suffer imprisonment in a penitentiary, not exceeding three years, or both, as the Court in its discretion shall adjudge."

We are surrounded here by various Indian tribes and it is important that the laws of the United States in regard to them should be enforced. Your attention is particularly directed to this provision of the "Intercourse Act."

(Statutes at Large, vol. 4, page 731; sec. 13.) "If any citizen or other person residing within the United States or the territory thereof, shall send any talk, speech, message or letter to any Indian nation, tribe, chief or individual, with an intent to produce a contravention or infraction of any treaty or other law of the United States, or to disturb the peace and tranquility of the United States, he shall forfeit and pay the sum of two thousand dollars."

You will next inquire, gentlemen, into offences against the criminal code of this Territory. In its general provisions, enumerating crimes and offences, that code is similar to the code of every other State and Territory in the Union. In the present condition of things here,

occasional acts of violence do not come upon us unexpectedly. You, as the Grand Jurors for this district, are charged with the responsible office of inquiring into disturbances of the public peace, and the violations of the penal code. You will meet these, gentlemen, I feel assured, with the promptness and address which the exigency requires.

Your attention is specially directed to the statute provided in regard to gaming, which you will find in these words:

"If any person keep a house, shop, or place resorted to for the purpose of gambling, or permit or suffer any person in any house, shop, or other place, under his control, or care, to play at cards, dice, faro, roulette, or other game for money, or other things, such offender shall be fined not more than eight hundred dollars, or imprisoned, not exceeding one year, or both at the discretion of the Court. In a prosecution under this section, any person who has the charge of, or attends to any such house, shop, or place, may be deemed the keeper thereof."

"If any person play at any game, for any sum of money, or other property of any value, or make any bet a wager, for money, or other property of value; he shall be punished by fine not exceeding three hundred dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding six months."

(Revised statutes, p. 188, sec. 39, 40)

There is one subject of general importance to which I desire to call your attention, and from an examination into which we cannot well escape. Polygamy it is charged, prevails to a considerable extent in Utah. This is an offence against the laws of every State and Territory in the Union, Utah-only excepted.

The Statute book here is a blank upon that subject. There is nothing in the acts of Congress that touches the question.

Whether the civil or the common law furnishes the basis upon which the statutes of this Territory have been erected, does not concern the inquiry. Each jurisprudence condemns polygamy and stamps it as a crime. Judge Kent in his commentaries; (vol. 2, page 81) thus speaks of this offence:

"The direct and serious prohibition of polygamy contained in our law, is founded on the precepts of christianity and the laws of our social nature, and it is supported by the sense and practice of the civilized nations of Europe. The Athenians at one time permitted polygamy, yet generally, it was not tolerated in ancient Greece, but was regarded as the practice of barbarians. It was also forbidden by the Romans throughout the whole period of their history, and the prohibition is inserted in the Institutes of Justinian. Polygamy may be regarded as exclusively the feature of Asiatic manners, and of half civilized life, and to be incompatible with civilization, refinement and domestic felicity."

Blackstone in respect to it, employs this language: [Vol. 4, page 163.]

"Polygamy can never be endured under any rational civil establishment, whether specious reasons may be urged for it by the eastern nations, the fallaciousness of which has been fully proved by many sensible writers. But in northern countries, the very nature of the climate seems to reclaim against it; it never having obtained in this part of the world, even from the time of our German ancestors who, as Tacitus informs us, 'prope soli barbarorum singulis uxores contenti sunt.'"

Criminal Courts are authorized of their own motion, as a learned judge thus states, "to call the attention of grand juries to, and direct the investigation of matters of general public import which, from their nature and operation in the entire community, justify such intervention. The action of the Courts on such occasions, rather bears on things than persons, the object being the suppression of general and public evils, affecting in their influence and operation, communities rather than individuals, and therefore, more properly the subject of general than special complaint."

In a condition of things so anomalous, and so utterly at war, with the generally received opinions, upon which the fabric of our Government rests; free enquiry must be unchecked, and a field opened where the maxim may be verified, that "error ceases to be dangerous when reason is left free to combat it."

You should enquire fully into this matter and if it be true that Polygamy does prevail in this Territory, and is sought to be incorporated as one of our social institutions, into the social and political

body of the country; it is proper that so extraordinary a pretension should be presented to this Court, under the solemn sanction of your finding. Enquire into the extent to which this practice prevails, and report to the Court your conclusion upon the subject. If the Legislature of this Territory then desires to conform to the code of each and every State and Territory in the Union, upon your presentment they will know the fact that polygamy does prevail here and they can act accordingly. If Congress can stretch out its arm to enforce the principles that underlie the American social fabric, upon your presentment, Congress then can act.

Truth can harm nobody. Find that truth, gentlemen, in respect to this question; and according to my reading of the law, your responsibilities and those of this court will be at an end respecting Polygamy.

In regard to your general duties permit me to warn you against passion prompted, accusations; Let coolness and deliberation guide your every act; for the responsibility upon you is not the responsibility of a day.

You cannot enter into considerations of public policy; if the law denounces a crime and affixes a punishment, and you have the power to enquire into that crime, you can not look aside from the operation of the law, to avoid inflicting the punishment.

You have been selected for your intelligence, and honorable character to discharge the solemn duties of this Inquest.

It is probable that no Grand Jury in the United States, ever held in its grasp, questions more grave or comprehensive than those which ought to occupy your minds.

Further instructions from the Court will be afforded you, if in the course of your enquiries it shall be necessary.

The Attorney for the Territory, appointed under the authority of the United States, is at hand to assist you.

You can retire.

[From the Missouri Republican Oct. 23.]

The election in Indiana proves not to have been so great a defeat of the Democratic party after all. The State still remains under the direction of that party for two years, by a majority of some three thousand—the Legislature is just about a tie, and there are four Democrats to seven Black Republicans elected to the next Congress.

In Ohio, members of the present Congress representing several districts were returned in consequence of there being three tickets in the field—Black Republican, American and Democratic. At the late election, there was a complete fusion of all the elements of opposition, and still the Democrats did well. On the State ticket, with a thorough fusion and the greatest possible exertion, the majority against the Democrats was only about 20,000; whereas, in the Presidential election, Fremont led Buchanan forty-five thousand votes.

A CARE.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1856.
The undersigned would most respectfully inform citizens of Utah that they are still doing business their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods be kept; here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKADE, & CO.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends, with certainty concerning our train so long expected.
L. K. & CO.

LIST OF LETTERS
REMAINING in Salt Lake City Post Office Nov. 25, 1856.

Almond Jas	Scott Wm
Cradlebaugh Mr.	Seelye Isaac
Dye J R	Shurtliff W
Ide James M	Spangle P A
Kageroy Nelson	Summers Claib
Kenney J W	Thorp D G
Langton Seth	Taft Seth
Layton W	Thompson Wm
Mark Joseph	Turnbough S
Mathews Allen	Walker Wm
Myrick G S	Williams M S
Palmer L M	Wilson E A
Robbins Chas B	Wilson J J
Rollins E F	Wolf R J

LADIES LIST.
Bird Anne
Bull Mrs C J
Barns Huldah
Ferguson Sarah
Lincoln Mrs J M
Lindsey Miss J
Price Elizabeth M
Smith Mrs G B
Warner Mrs P
Wooda Mrs Susan

DIED.
In this city on Nov. 25th inst., of typhoid fever, JOSEPH, son of Alexander and Isabella Williams, aged 6 years and 4 months.

FOR SALE.
ONE Light Two Horse iron axle-tree Spoked Wagon and Harness—can be seen at a short of Redford, Cabot & Co.

KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1858.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 5.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Central Overland Mail.

Our Placerville correspondent sends us a copy of the subjoined petition to Congress, and informs us that it is now being generally circulated through El Dorado county, and will probably receive the signature of everybody who sees it.

We commend the petition to the attention of the citizens of the State, especially those of the central portion of it, who are more particularly interested in the central road across the continent.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America:

The undersigned, citizens of the State of California, deeply impressed with the imperative necessity of an intimate and speedy mail connection with our friends in the Atlantic States, and believing, as we do, that if your honorable bodies will increase the mail service between St. Joseph, in the State Missouri, and the City of Placerville, in this State, so as to give a tri-weekly mail each way between those places, this laudable end can be accomplished, therefore respectfully and earnestly petition your honorable bodies to take such action in the matter as the exigencies of the case may demand.

It is a well known fact that, for the last nine years, the Central Route to the Pacific, via Salt Lake City, has been, and still is, the great thoroughfare of immigration to California. That, in addition to being the best natural road for the same distance on the globe, it is also supplied with a continuous meadow of nutritious grasses, upon which countless thousands of animals subsist during the annual hiberna.

Moreover, the counties of El Dorado and Sacramento have appropriated and expended \$50,000 in the construction of a good wagon road over the Sierra Nevada, from Placerville, to Carson Valley. That work is now completed, and is probably one of the best mountain roads on the continent. Already a magnetic Telegraph Line is being rapidly constructed along the route to Salt Lake City; comfortable stations and resting places are being established at proper intervals on the road, and although the present mail contractors have had an extremely limited period in which to prepare for the service, the weekly mails now reach California with surprising regularity.

For the above reasons, and from a knowledge of what has already been accomplished, we are convinced that in less than two years from the present date, the mails can be carried over this route in fifteen days traveling time. We, therefore, earnestly solicit that you may increase the speed so as to run through in twenty-five days, and thereby assist in preparing the way for a more expeditious transit at an early day.

Believing that your honorable bodies will perceive and appreciate the great national importance of a more speedy and frequent communication between our widely separated possessions, we respectfully urge the foregoing upon

your early and favorable consideration, and your petitioners will ever pray, &c.—[Alto California.]

FROM MEXICO.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

VIDAURI'S DEFEAT.—The Gen. Rusk brings \$466,110 in specie.

The Brownsville Flag of the 13th inst., has dates from Victoria to the 30th ult., from Tampico to the 2d inst., and from Monterey to the 10th inst.

The news confirms the accounts of a battle between the Conservatives under Miramon, and the Liberals, under Vidaurri, in which the latter were partially defeated. Vidaurri himself was not on the field when the engagement commenced, and his army appears to have been attacked when least apprehensive of and least prepared for an attack. The rumors at Brownsville were that the defeated army lost 500 men killed, 2,000 prisoners, and their artillery and provisions taken.

Vidaurri himself in a dispatch of the 29th ult., dated Hacienda des Espiritu Santo, and addressed to the Governor of Nuevo Leon and Coahuila, acknowledges his defeat. The conflict took place in the vicinity of the town of Ahualulco, and lasted from the 25th to the 29th ult.

Vidaurri's dispatch was written under the impression that the defeat was a total one; but an express from Monterey, with dates to the 10th inst., arrived Matamoros on the 13th, and reported that Vidaurri had arrived at Monterey on the 8th inst., and that the loss sustained by his troops was not so great as was reported at first, as only a portion of the artillery and munitions had been captured by Miramon's forces, and the Liberal army had made their retreat from the field of battle in good order.

The official paper of Monterey states that Gen. Vidaurri has already sent orders to the commander at Tampico for another park of artillery, where there is a plenty to be had, which will soon be on the field, together with many forces that are concentrating about Vidaurri to renew the attack.

El Prisma, published in Tampico, with date of the 2d inst., says that Col. Guadalupe Garcia, who had recovered his health, would leave on that day for the interior with 300 men of Infantry and three pieces of artillery.

Sea-Going Steamers Lost.

The New York Journal of Commerce gives the following list of ocean steamers which have been lost since the commencement of ocean steam navigation:

	Lives lost	Value of Vessel and cargo.
President, British, 130	\$1,200,000
Arctic, American, 300	1,800,000
Pacific, " 240	2,000,000
San Francisco, " 160	400,000
Cent'l America, " 387	2,500,000
Independence, " 140	100,000
Yankee Blade, " 75	280,000
City of Glasgow, British, 420	850,000
Tempest, " 150	300,000
Lyonsais, French, 190	280,000
Austria, German, 153	850,000
	2,695	\$10,560,000

The President, Pacific, City of Glasgow, and Tempest, were never heard from; the Arctic, San Francisco, and Central America foundered; the Independence and Yankee Blade, were wrecked; the Lyonsais, was sunk by a collision, and the Austria was burnt.

The first steamer that crossed the Atlantic was the Sirius, in 1838. The regular line of European steamships was started by Mr. Cunard in 1840, and since that time there have been lost on

the stormy Atlantic eleven vessels, making an average in eighteen years of one in eighteen months.

FROM THE GOLD HUNTERS.

Mr. W. G. FAIRLEIGH, of this City, received on Saturday a letter dated at Fort Kearney, from his brother TALBOT FAIRLEIGH, who is on his way to the Cherry Creek Gold Regions. The letter states that the Company had met parties from the Gold Regions, giving favorable news. They were proceeding without any difficulties, and were in hopes of a golden reward. If such men as TALBOT FAIRLEIGH, after reaching the mines—which they will do right soon—send back favorable reports a throng of emigration will respond to the news. The matter is certainly nearing a solution.—St. Joseph Gazette.

Major General McCordle, of the Vicksburg True Southron, isn't proud. He graciously allows himself, as appears from the under paragraph, to be congratulated on his recent military elevation. We are glad to hear it. We avail ourselves of the privilege. Consider your Eminence congratulated Major.

"We Allow it."—The Sun, of yesterday, in noticing our election to the high and mighty office of Major General, Second Division, Mississippi Militia, says: "Allow us to congratulate you, Major!" Certainly we will. We have already announced that we are not proud, and any respectable newspaper editor will be graciously allowed to congratulate us. But no familiarity Mac; mark you that. Our humility is great, but military discipline must be enforced, and the articles of war preserved intact.—N. O. Delta.

The Devil's Tea-Kettle.

There is, probably, no portion of the Continent which affords a wider field for geological research, than the Great Basin of Deseret, or Utah. In that solitary unexplained region are many curious salt lakes; the vestiges of a lost ocean, the waters of which are so strongly impregnated with saline matter that they are little less than immense reservoirs of salt in solution. Vast rivers meander for hundreds of leagues through sterile solitudes, and at length mysteriously disappear in the thirsty deserts. Immense deposits of soda cause the water in certain localities, to seethe and effervesce like boiling cauldrons. Springs of sulphur, and springs of boiling hot water, mountains of snow and burning plains, smiling valleys and vast deposits of subterranean ice, these, and a thousand other wonders are to be seen in the Great American basin. Lieut. Sawtelle, of the 6th Infantry, while on the recent march across the continent, at a point about forty miles from where the overland route first strikes the Humboldt, saw a very singular natural curiosity, which, per compliment, we will name the 'devil's tea-kettle.' On the very apex of a conical shaped mound, about eighty feet in height, was an unfathomable miniature lake of warm water which had no apparent outlet, or inlet. The water was quite tepid and perfectly translucent, and its surface was nearly on a level with the top of the cone which contained it. Various attempts were made to fathom this curious basin, but no bottom could be found. At the distance of forty feet from the basin of the mound, were a number of gushing fountains, the water of which was intensely hot. Can any one explain the mystery of the 'devil's tea-kettle?'—Placerville Democrat.

It requires an early start now-a-days for a man to get around his wife.

HEAD QUARTERS, EXPEDITION
Against Northern Indians, Camp
at the Four Lakes, W. T.
September, 1858.

ORDERS NO. 8.

1. The Colonel commanding expresses his thanks to the officers and soldiers of this command for their gallantry and good conduct on the battle field this day.

We have met the hostile Indians in equal numbers, in a pitched battle, on ground of their own selection; and we have signally defeated them, with a loss of seventeen-killed and a large number wounded, accomplished without the loss of a man on our side.

2. Commanders of corps will make to these Head Quarters special reports, each in what concerns his own command, and naming such officers or soldiers as may deserve special mention for conduct in this action. By order of
(Signed) COL. WRIGHT.
P. A. OWENS, 1st Lieut. 9th Infantry,
A. A. A. General.

WHEAT CROPS IN OREGON.—A gentleman who has been traveling in the interior of Oregon, and who is well posted, states that the wheat crop is one-third larger than that of last year. This, taken in connection with the fact that the wheat crop in this State has been materially increased over that of the previous year, renders it pretty evident that there will be no lack of bread-stuff.

INSECTS AT MONO LAKE.—The *Miriposa Gazette*, in giving an account of Mono Lake, says:

Around its whole circumference is found an insect not quite as large as the common house fly, which lays its eggs in the sand near the water, or in it, which in due course of time, produces a small chrysalis of brackish appearance, half an inch in length, and about the size of a common broom straw. These are produced by the million, and the wave motion of the water cast them on the shore in rolls from one to five inches in diameter. In this State the Indian squaws scrape them into baskets and sift out the sands; they are then spread on the beach and allowed to dry. Every section of country had their chrysalis grounds distinctly marked, so that there could be no intrusion, and so far as I could ascertain, the lines were sacredly observed. These insects constitute a large majority of what the Indians eat; and I do not think it an over-estimate to assert that they had gathered no less than 10,000 bushels, which lay in heaps around the lake. Just think of it—60 miles covered with insects, and you at once see that the production is prodigious.

Major Dodge, Indian Agent for Carson Valley, has been in our city for the last few days, making arrangements for his mission. He has a large extent of country and numerous tribes of Indians to attend to, but as he has been accustomed to frontier life and is familiar with the Indian habits and character, he may not meet with much difficulty from them. He intends, at the earliest moment, to select and establish suitable reservations, and by judicious management keep the Indians in subjection. They need protection, are nearly destitute, are submissive and disposed to be friendly. Major D. has visited some of them and informed them of his intentions, which greatly delighted them. He has promised to keep us informed of his success among them. He has not had time to estimate their numbers or have much communication with them. He anticipates

no trouble with any but the Shoshones, who have an inclination to take things "lying around loose."—*Mountain Democrat, Placerville, (Cal.)*

MORMON LOVE SONG.

Say, Susan, wilt thou come with me, in sweet community to live? Of heart and hand, and home to thee, a sixteenth part I'll freely give.

Of all the love that swells my breast, of all the honor of my name; of worldly wealth by me possessed, a sixteenth portion thou shalt claim.

Nay, tell me not too many share the blessings that I offer thee. Thou'lt find but fifteen others there—a household happy, gay and free.

A moderate household, I may say; my neighbor has as many more, and Brother Brigham, o'er the way, luxuriates in forty-four.

I promise thee a life of ease, and for thyself I let thee choose such duties as thy fancy pleases; say, Susan, canst thou still refuse?

Sophronia cooks and sweeps the floors, and Hepzibath makes up the beds, Jennima answers all the doors, and Prudence combs the children's heads.

The household duties all devolve on each according to her lot; but from such labors I'll absolve my Susan, if she likes them not.

Into thy hands such tasks as take a dignity, will I consign; I'll let thee black my boots, or make the sock and shirt department thine.

I'll give the whatso'er thou wilt—so it be but a sixteenth part; 'twould be the deepest depth of guilt to slight the rest who share my heart.

Then wilt thou not thy fraction yield to make my domestic bliss? Say yes—and let our joy be sealed with just the sixteenth of a kiss.—*Exchange.*

ANOTHER OVERLAND TELEGRAPH.—A Cleveland paper informs us that there is being built in that city, a steam plow intended to be used in laying a telegraph wire between the Missouri frontier and California. The machine will be able to travel fifteen miles a day, and will be so arranged as to cut the trench, put the wire in it, and bury it as it goes. It does not state at what point on the Missouri frontier it is to start from, or where it is to terminate. It is probable, however, it will connect with Salt Lake and meet the Placerville company.

Additional From Oregon.—The following intelligence from the seat of the Indian war, we find in the *Portland Standard* of the 13th inst.:

The troops of Col. Wright's column have returned to Fort Walla Walla, and the Artillery Battalion under command of Captain Keyes, is already in march on this post, en route for Fort Vancouver, where three companies will remain for the present; the other three companies will, possibly, be sent to California—that is, orders are issued directing such a movement.

After the troops had passed to this side of Snake river, on the morning of the 2d inst., the Yakima chief, Ouhli, father of Quachien, having attempted to escape, was mortally wounded. Up to this time of his futile attempt he had appeared contented with his dress, he seized the occasion when momentarily separated from the command, and in charge alone of Lieut. Morgan, Third Artillery, to make a dash through the bushes. Lieut. Morgan, however, following him promptly, and with three shots severely wounded him and his horse. At the same time private Behn, of "E" troop, First Dragoons, came up and gave Ouhli coup de grace in the way of a shot through the head, from which he died in two hours.

Thus has perished another of the chief malcontents—and another summary, intelligible lesson has been taught to the Indian mind in relation to the consequences of resistance to our authority.

The remains of Capt. Taylor and Lieut. Gaston have been buried at Walla Walla with military honors.

The expedition has thus returned after so signally brilliant a campaign, with the loss of but two men—accidentally poisoned—and a dragoon horse and about thirty-five mules.

From the quarter of Fort Simcoe we learn with pleasure of an occurrence of moment—another link in the chain of success.—Michel, the nephew of Kamalkin, and leading murderer of Bolon, the Indian Agent in 1855, has been captured by Major Garnett, and is now in the guard house at Fort Simcoe, soon, we trust, to expiate by the cord the atrocious and eventful murder.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. & L. CITY, DECEMBER 3, 1858.

The City subscribers will please call at our office and get their papers for the present. The location is convenient and until we can make other arrangements, we would request this of them.

TREASON.

This is a subject of grave consideration and involves the integrity of this people and their loyalty to our institutions. They have professed publicly and challenged investigation of their loyalty to our Government, denying that they have ever acted the part of traitors and calling for the proof. This we propose to furnish; and if we do not prove them guilty of having committed treason in its constitutional interpretation, then we will abandon the field. We lay down the fact in the broadest form, that from the records of men holding high positions in the church that they are enemies to the Government of the United States and hold it in sovereign contempt, "out of their own mouths will we condemn them." It may be possible that the masses are not to blame, but that leaders in the church have been guilty of outrages both in word and deed, outraging the sovereignty of the Government of the United States, we not only charge but make it in answer to the interrogations propounded by the Church Organ in a late issue.

A communication in the third number of our paper specifically pointed out where the overt act of treason had been committed, and it went farther and charged murder and felony. To this there has been no response even after a challenge was publicly thrown down and accepted; with a trickery that is eminently characteristic of the ecclesiastical hierarchy that seems to control the people of this Territory, not one thing can be elicited, and yet they have the audacity to prate about patriotism and love for a flag which they have insulted and loyalty to a government which in their hearts they despise.

The fact that the President of the United States has graciously pardoned crimes which bring men to the gallows does not militate against the fact that it once existed, and especially so when under the very cover of that act of grace the organ defiantly challenges an investigation. As we before stated, the question was taken up in our third number and we intend to pursue it.

To show the love that is felt for the American Republic, we subjoin the following extract, taken from the Evening Bulletin, (Cal.) embodied in a communication recently published in that paper:

Mormon Love for American Laws and the Constitution! --Old Approaches to England!

At this time, when it is believed by many that the Mormons intend to move from this Territory, if any action is taken by Congress in regard to Polygamy, or if they refuse to admit Utah as a State, I deem it not uninteresting to quote the following passage from a memorial presented to Queen Victoria, in 1847, by the Mormons in England. Copy from a Mormon book, published in Liverpool, by Franklin D. Richards, (one of the Twelve Apostles,) and edited by James Linforth, entitled, *Route from Liverpool to Great Salt Lake Valley, Illustrated*, Chapter 2nd.

"Your memorialists believe that your Majesty cherishes the wish, and they pray your Majesty, to exert all that constitutional influence and power which will effectually accomplish their removal from the distant shores of a country, the natural resources of which are waiting to be developed, to reward the hand of industry, and to fill with plenty thousands that wander here, at present, without employment, and consequently without bread."

Your memorialists are not least aware than your Majesty that the Government of the United States is doing much to favor the settlement of its territories on the western coast, and even to settle territory now in dispute between it and the Republic of Mexico. While, therefore, the United States do manifest such a strong inclination not only to extend and enlarge their possessions in the West, but also to people them, will not your Majesty look well to British interests in those regions, and adopt timely and precautionary measures to maintain a balance of power in that quarter—which, in the opinion of your memorialists, is destined, at no very distant period, to participate largely in the China trade?

Your memorialists, therefore, humbly but earnestly supplicate your Majesty to take the present alluring condition of your subjects into your prompt and gracious consideration, and to interpose your royal aid, as far as it may be constitutionally rendered, to provide means for the emigration of your memorialists who are not able to provide for themselves—to give them employment in improving the harbors of those countries or in erecting posts of defence; or, if this be inexpedient, to furnish them provisions and means of subsistence until they can produce them for the soil."

As a preface to this memorial, I find the following at the beginning of the chapter: "Owing to the suspension of emigration to

the head quarters of the Church, [they had just been expelled from Nauvoo] and the great amount of distress prevailing, at that time, in the British Islands, the Latter-day Saints here, under the advice of Elders Hyde, Pratt and Taylor, presented in February, 1847, a memorial to the Queen, setting forth the distress existing among a large portion of her Majesty's subjects, and proposing a plan for emigration to Oregon or Vancouver Island."

Such is the spirit of loyalty and love for the Constitution and laws of their country manifested by Orson Hyde and John Taylor both Apostles in the Church, and the latter late editor of the *Mormon*, published in New York City! They write: "Will not your Majesty look well to British interest in those regions, and adopt timely and precautionary measures to maintain a balance of power in that quarter?" Not only do we find these patriots ready to assist England in an attempt to check, if possible, the extension of our Constitution and laws, and to weaken our national strength and power, but they go so far as to beg to be allowed the privilege of using all their might and influence in accomplishing this end.

These same men are still leaders in the Mormon Church, and are as anxious as ever to bring about injury to the National Government, if not in one way, yet in another. They are ever ready to league with the enemies of the Republic.

This in itself is not treason, but it clearly exhibits the animus of "this people." This anxiety for "British interests" certainly manifests no great love for the U. S. Government, on the contrary the whole tenor and tone of the memorial is based upon the idea of protection for "British Subjects," and is anti-American in every particular, and yet both from their press and their pulpit they have the assurance to challenge their loyalty. Exclusiveness is a part of their system, and that they acknowledge no allegiance to any Government, except for temporal purposes, is a fact that cannot be questioned, upon a strict interpretation of this memorial.

In regard to treason, the Constitution of the United States says—"Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort." No person shall be convicted of treason unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act, or on confession in open Court."

We reproduce the question as published in the *Church Organ*, on the 10th of November, and the answer made to it as published in our paper Nov. 19th, in which the "overt act" and "levying war" is explicitly set forth:

"When has Utah defied the authority of the U. S. Government?" If the smouldering ruins of the provision train of the Army, is not a sufficient answer I would call to mind the Proclamation of Brigham Young, to the Mormon troops sent to oppose the advance of the U. S. troops and point to the fortification in Echo Canyon, which still remain a monument of Mormon treason and an exemplification of the superior skill of Mormon Engineers."

But it may be answered, the President's Proclamation covers this whole question. The question then recurs has it been accepted, not *pro forma* but in good faith? If it has been accepted, then this very admission is in itself a confession of the fact, and the legal question then arises, whether this Proclamation is one of those "public acts" which a Judge of the U. S. District Court is bound to take judicial notice of. Our own opinion is that this Proclamation must be specially pleaded and in this view of the matter we entirely coincide with Judge Sinclair, who in his charge says:

"Of this pardon, gentlemen, although a public fact in the history of the country, this Court cannot take judicial cognizance. The Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the United States vs. Wilson (see 7th Peters R. p. 150) holds this language: 'The Constitution gives to the President, in general terms, the power to grant reprieves and pardons for offences against the United States.'"

"A pardon is a deed, to the validity of which delivery is essential, and delivery is not complete without acceptance. It may then be rejected by the person to whom it is tendered; and if it be rejected, we have discovered no power in a Court to force it on him."

Judge Sinclair has done his duty in the premise, but the action of Mr. Wilson, the U. S. District Attorney, whose argument we present, is another part of our paper, utterly precludes any investigation upon this subject by the present grand jury. No indictment will be found, because the Prosecuting Attorney for the United States will not assist in it, and while therefore the proclamation of the President is used as a shield and like the veil of charity, "cover a multitude of sins," we know from the most reliable authority, that it was spit upon and treated in the most ignominious manner by some of the members of that very convention who professed to accept it. It answers their purpose just now, and while they despise it, we certainly do not blame them for availing themselves of its gracious provisions. To our mind, however, it looks very much like there was "injuns on the lower road" and that "through the woods" was the safest passage.

The Mayor's Court.

On last Friday and Saturday proceedings were instituted before this tribunal against Messrs. Charles A. Kinkead, W. H. H. Fall, Dr. Covey, John Mendenhall and Lieut. Sanders, for an alleged disturbance of the peace, &c. A fine was imposed upon Mr. Kinkead and Mr. Fall, and a *vol. pros.* entered in the case of Mr. Mendenhall.

As we were present and heard all the testimony, we take it upon ourselves to say that no proof whatever was elicited to justify the imposition of any penalty, however small; and that although it was acquiesced in, it does not therefore follow it was just.

John Mendenhall, one of the defendants, was graciously allowed to go free, as according to admissions made, he done nothing; yet Mendenhall was knocked down and hospitably taken to the calaboose. If Mendenhall was thus brutally treated without any cause or provocation, the presumption will naturally arise and suggest itself that Lieut. Sanders, who was felled to the earth by the blow of a club, and Dr. Covey, who was shot, were more "slained against than slain." Is it an offence in this city for a party of gentlemen to meet together in a house in a social reunion, and must they submit to being "corralled" by the police who patrol around it and "spot" it as if it was a rendezvous for counterfeiters? Every good citizen should do all in his power to maintain the dignity and peace of the community, but in this instance, although the judgment of the court would by implication throw the wrong in one direction, yet the facts show that two of the defendants were knocked down, and another shot, while not one of the police was hurt.

We like consistency, and especially in courts; and by this rule we arraign the Municipal tribunal that sets in judgment upon the errors and frailties, real or supposed, of the inhabitants of this corporation.

On the very night this difficulty occurred, in company with Secretary Hartnett, we were walking quietly down the street when we were interrupted by a body of armed policemen, some seven or eight in number, with double barrelled shot guns, and who cocked them when within a few feet of them, and one of the number discharged a pistol, as he alleges, accidentally; and we are willing to do him the justice to acknowledge that we believe it was, for he swore he was badly scared. They stationed themselves upon the foot path and Mr. Hartnett and myself walked up to their guns and demanded not only the cause of the outrage, but the name of the man who had fired, and they stood sullen and mute. Capt. Sharp, who by the bye we believe to be a good officer and an honest man, was promptly on the ground and took the man who shot into custody.

This was a menace, an assault of the most offensive character, and we laid the matter before the Mayor under oath. We are informed that he reprimanded the parties, and that is all the penalty imposed. We submit the two cases in contrast and submit them as a sample of justice.

Motion of Expulsion.

On last Tuesday in the United States District Court, the motion made by General Burr, to expel James Ferguson, Hosea Stolt, and J. C. Little, from the Bar, was taken up and that part of the motion relating to the two latter was withdrawn, and the proceedings held against James Ferguson. General Burr filed an affidavit that the testimony of Brigham Young, Sen'r was material and an alias Subpoena was ordered for his attendance.

On Wednesday, the case was again taken up when Mr. Ferguson offered his resignation which the Court declined to receive. He then offered to plead guilty, with a modification, and take a judgment *pro confesso*, which the Court declined to recognise, and an examination and investigation was ordered. As the motion had been amended in open Court, at the suggestion of the Court and at the request of Mr. Ferguson, a continuance was had until (Friday Dec. 3rd.)

The proceedings very plainly indicated a desire to avoid an investigation. The declaration of the court therefore, that an examination should take place is due to all parties and especially to Gen. Burr, whose fair fame has been stigmatised and who was deprived of his rights as a member of the bar, in 1857, by, and upon the motion of, Mr. Ferguson. But more important than this, it is alleged that a Judge of the United States Court was insulted and intimidated when in the discharge of his official duty; this is a grave offence and the country should be put in possession of the facts and no plea of criminality or stultification should prevent an exposure. Bullying a United States Court in violating its integrity, and through it the Government is a matter that demands an investigation, and we are glad that Judge Sinclair has determined upon the course he has

The United States District Court will meet to day (Friday) and take up the question of the expulsion of James Ferguson, as a member of the bar.

The Grand and Petit Juries have been adjourned until next Monday week.

The question, or conflict of Jurisdiction which has been elaborately argued within the last week, relating to certain Territorial and United States officers will be passed upon by the Court we presume at this time.

Not Left.

We notice in some of the Eastern papers a statement that Col. G. H. Crossman had left for the States, and that he had actually been met on the road. This is about as reliable as a great many other reports that leak out of this Territory. Col. Crossman is in Camp Floyd, and will be there as long as duty requires him, and we will add, he is as busy as a bee, and it is not likely he will return for some time to come.

Sold.

We were somewhat startled yesterday by a friend, who dropped in and with a most malicious manner propounded to us the following interrogatory:

"If a man stands upon the Jordan bridge, and cast a stone in the river Jordan what would it become?"

Not recognizing any particular virtue in the waters of the Jordan, that would change the character of either a stone or a man, we "caved," and in our simplicity, acknowledged the corn and sought for information, when quietly turning upon his heel with a deep sepulchral voice, he enlightened our understanding by informing us that "it would become *wet*." The gentleman who perpetrated this, enjoys tolerably good health and is not in the least ashamed to speak to his acquaintances as usual.

Sold Out.

A late number of the San Francisco *Evening Bulletin*, charges in plain and distinct terms that the "Alta California," has been purchased by the Mormons. We have had our suspicions of the "Alta" for sometime past. Their correspondents from this city, with one exception only were mere spies sent here expressly to "bow the cringing hinges of the knee," and they certainly accomplished their purpose and fulfilled their mission. The exception we allude to among this *alta* gang is Mr. Frank D. Gilbert, who is now deputy Marshal.

In this connection we will state that one of these same correspondents recently reported to the St. Joseph Journal in reference to the U. S. District Court now in session, that the panel of the Grand Jury was composed of wagon-masters and teamsters. Where he got his information we do not know, but we presumed that he manufactured it. The name of this correspondent of the *Alta* is Wainace, and the allegation is simply a lie.

U. S. District Attorney's Address to the Grand Jury in relation to Treason.

May it please your honor, gentlemen of the Grand Jury, by permission of his honor, Judge Sinclair, I am permitted here, publicly to give you the reasons why, as Prosecuting Attorney of the United States for this Territory, I have presented before you no bills of indictments for treason at this Court.

Gentlemen of the grand jury, in regard to the subject of treason, as the same has been here given you in charge by the Court, there are certain facts and circumstances of a public character which must necessarily come to your knowledge, and govern your action in the premises, as a grand inquest, and which must govern my actions, and circumscribe my duties, as the Prosecuting Attorney of the United States for this Territory.

I refer to the proclamation of the President of the United States to the people of Utah, on the subject of treason, dated at the city of Washington, April 6th, 1858, and which I have here in Court, as evidence before you. It is here a witness; and that it is such a paper as proves itself, I will refer the Court to 2 Bacon's Ab. 609, where, *inter alia*, it is said the Gazette is evidence of all acts of state. Also to 12 Woolf, 216; 8 State trials 212, 2 Camp Rep. 44.

This proclamation, gentlemen of the grand jury, is a state paper, emanating from the high Executive of the nation, which, in his wisdom, he has seen proper to publish to the nation, and to the inhabitants of Utah, whom it especially concerned, and of which the Attorney of the United States, in his official capacity in the Territory of Utah, must take notice, and by which he must be governed.

This Territory belongs to the United States and is subject to the control of the National Legislature, and the President of the United States, a co-ordinate functionary of the National Legislature, by the powers vested in him by the Constitution and laws, has issued this proclamation.

The proclamation was brought to this Territory by commissioners appointed by the same high power, and these commissioners, in a public conference with the people of Utah, convened here, in Great Salt Lake City, in the month of June last, for that special purpose, then and there made its contents known and published them to the inhabitants of Utah.

These commissioners were invested with authority to carry into effect the provisions

of the Proclamation—they did it and returned to their homes.

The conditions, especially set forth in the Proclamation, were accepted and acquiesced in by the people of Utah, whom they concerned, at that conference, and at subsequent conferences, at Provo, and elsewhere in the Territory. And this acceptance and acquiescence has been further, and fully evidenced by the conduct and acts of the people since that time.

The conditions, as expressed in the Proclamation, are clear and distinct, and can admit of no misunderstanding—the language is as follows:

"Now, therefore, I, James Buchanan, President of the United States, have thought proper to issue this my Proclamation, enjoining upon all public officers in the Territory of Utah, to be diligent and faithful, to the full extent of their power, in the execution of the laws; commanding all citizens of the United States in said Territory, to aid and assist the officers in the performance of their duties; offering to the inhabitants of Utah who shall submit to the laws, a free pardon for the seditions and treasons heretofore by the committed; warning those who shall persist, after notice of this Proclamation in the present rebellion against the United States, that they must expect no farther lenity, but look to be rigorously dealt with according to their deserts."

These conditions, since that time, have been faithfully adhered to and carried out in the conduct and acts of the people of Utah, I have no evidence to the contrary. What ever may have been the stall of public affairs in this Territory before, at that time seditions, treasons and rebellion against the United States, ceased after notice of this proclamation had been given to, and received and acquiesced in by the people of the Territory of Utah.

Governor Cumming, in his Proclamation, bearing date the 11 day of June, 1858, at Great Salt Lake city, with the seal of the Territory, and which is now here in Court, and which proclamation is provided on that of the President, and its acceptance and acquiescence in by the inhabitants of Utah, in speaking of the President's proclamation, the Governor uses the following language:

"The proffered pardon was accepted, with the prescribed terms of the proclamation, by the citizens of Utah."

"Peace is restored to our Territory." These, gentlemen of the Grand Jury, are facts announced by the high Executive officer of the Territory, in a solemn proclamation to the people, and they are to be received as evidence of the public condition of the country over which he so ably and vigilantly presides. And that they are as true now, and since that time, as then, no man has denied.

Therefore, gentlemen of the Grand Jury, it only remains for me to say, for the reasons given that there are now, no acts of sedition, treason or rebellion against the Government of the United States, in this Territory, which the Prosecuting Attorney of the United States for the Territory of Utah, with the President's proclamation and pardon before being, and the Governor's solemn announcement of its acceptance, can charge before you, against any of the inhabitants of this Judicial District, or of the Territory of Utah.

For the Valley Tan. A Picture.

Ma. Editor.—The other day, in reading the New Testament of Jesus Christ, (sometimes read the New as well as Old) I was struck with the following passage in the General Epistle of St. Jude, the Apostle:

1 "Jude, the servant of Jesus Christ and brother of James, to them that are sanctified by God the Father, and preserved in Jesus Christ, and called."

2 Mercy unto you, and peace, and love, be multiplied."

3 Beloved, when I gave all diligence to write unto you of the common salvation, it was needful for me to write unto you, and exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints."

4 For there are certain men crept in unawares, who were before of old ordained to this condemnation, ungodly men, turning the grace of our God into lasciviousness, and denying the only Lord God, and our Lord Jesus Christ."

5 I will therefore put you in remembrance, though ye once knew this, how that the Lord, having saved the people out of the land of Egypt, afterward destroyed them that believed not."

6 And the angels, which kept not their first estate, but left their own habitation, he hath reserved in everlasting chains under darkness unto the judgment of the great day."

7 Even as Sodom and Gomorrah, and the cities about them in like manner, giving themselves over to fornication, and going after strange flesh, are set forth for an example, suffering the vengeance of eternal fire."

8 Likewise also these filthy dreamers defile the flesh, despise dominion, (witness the fortification in Echo Canyon) and speak evil of dignities."

Call to mind the filthy, dirty language of that Prophet of God and Seer, (H) Brigham Young, and the application of his hand to certain parts of his body in the presence of the Peace Commissioners, thus testifying his contempt for the President of the United States. Also the statement of that pure Apostle, Lorenzo Snow, that the "proclamation of the President of the United States was not fit to—." I cannot write the words without a loathing of myself and therefore will not."

But these speak evil of those things which they know not, (how little is known in this Territory of the Bible, or of our Constitution, laws, and the respect which is due to legitimate, not usurped authority,) but what they know naturally, as brute beasts, in those things they corrupt themselves."

For instance, the beastly imprecations of Heber Kimball from the pulpit, and the doctrines which the bishops in their visits from house to house, teach to the mothers of children, to

that they must instruct their daughters, as to their offices in bearing offspring. "We unto them for they have gone in the way of Cain, (how many murders, secret and open, have been committed in this Territory,) and ran greedily after the error of Balaam for reward, (Balaam was slain because he counseled the children of Israel to shed blood, Numbers, Chap. xxv & 31.) and perished in the gainsaying of Core, (Core or Korah, Dathan and Abiram, Numbers chap. xvi, gainsayed the true Prophets of God, Moses and Aaron, and the consequence was that they and all their adherents were swallowed up of the earth. Brigham Young and his Apostles say, as Korah said to Moses and Aaron, that good christian ministers throughout the earth "take too much upon themselves" to preach the Gospel; that they alone are of the Melchizedek and Aaronic Priesthoods; and yet they have made it patent as the noon day sun in the heavens, that they are the most corrupt, impure pretenders to christianity in the world.

With Moses, we would say to all the honest minded sons of the Mormons: "Depart I pray you from the tents of these wicked men, and touch nothing of theirs, lest ye be consumed in all their sins." These are spots in your feasts of charity, when they feast with you, feeding themselves without fear, (Oh how confident they are; clouds they are without water, carried about of winds, when an evidence of their fertilizing spiritual influences) trees whose fruit withereth, without fruit, except the fruit of Sodom, twice dead, plucked up by the roots; raging waves of the sea, foaming out their own shame; for instance, Brigham's and Apostle Snow's filthy language in regard to the President of the United States; Heber Kimball's sermons, and the Bishops' instructions of whoredom, &c., &c.; wandering stars, to whom is reserved the blackness of darkness for ever.

"These are murmurers, complainers, walking after their own lusts" (oh, how doleful have been their complaints against the Government of the United States, which has treated them just as it has every other Territory from the foundation of the State, and yet no complaint was ever before made;) and their mouth speaketh great swelling words, (Brigham's letter for instance last fall to Col. Alexander, in which he was pleased to say he would be merciful to the army for a certain period, provided they gave up their arms—but if by spring they were not gone he would surely annihilate them! What a true prophet and seer he is! Surely he is to be believed in: Who could not be a prophet?) having men's persons in admiration, because of advantage. (Brigham holds the key of Heaven, as well as of the Territory. He is "prophet, Seer, Revelator, Trustee in Trust and President of the Church throughout the world." How modest his pretensions! There is a set that admire him in his assumptions, because thereby they gain in their estimation great privileges in reference to their lawless lusts; and besides they come in occasionally for a share of the sports.) "But, beloved, remember ye the words which were spoken before of the apostles of our Lord Jesus Christ: How that they told you there should be mockers in the last time, who should walk after their own ungodly lusts. These are they who separate themselves sensual, having not the spirit." (The Mormons call every body gentiles, except themselves. That is, they are separatists in the completest sense.) "But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith praying in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life. And of some have compassion, making a difference; and others save with fear pulling them out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh."

Let us hope that there are many upon whom this compassion can be shown, and let all right minded, true hearted, philanthropists and christians, try to save such whilst hating the garments spotted with the corruption.

A BELIEVER IN THE NEW TESTAMENT, AS WELL AS THE OLD.

A Letter from Brigham Young.

A citizen of Canandaigua has received an autograph letter from Brigham Young, which we find published in the *Ontario Republican Times*. This letter was written in reply to one addressed to the "Prophet," by the gentleman spoken of. Brigham was requested by his correspondent to settle a controversy relating to his own antecedents, which had sprung up between the latter and Alonzo Beebe, of Canandaigua. Brigham gives the following leaf from personal history:

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, July 23, '55.

To—

I received your letter dated Canandaigua, May 5th, 1855.

I will give you a short sketch of my history. I was born in Whitingham, Windham county, Vermont, June 1st, 1801. My father and family removed to Smyrna, Chenango county, N. Y., when I was about eighteen months old. We lived in that place until 1813. Shortly after the commencement of the late war with Great Britain, my father and his family removed to the town of Genoa, Cayuga county, N. Y., in which county I lived until 1829. I then moved to Mendon, Monroe county, and in 1830 removed from thence to No. 9 Canandaigua, into a small house owned by Jonathan Mack, situated on the west side of the road, opposite to where Mr. Mack then lived. I helped to finish his new house, so that he moved into it before I left the place.

I left Canandaigua in the first part

of 1832, and returned to Mendon, April 14, same year. I was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

I have thus far marked out my path with some particularity. Since then the events of my life are before the world. I will, however, state, that after my return to Mendon, I removed to Kirtland, Ohio, from thence to Far-west, Mo., from thence to Nauvoo, Ill., and from thence to the mountains.

There are five brothers of us, in the following order: John, Joseph, Phineas H., myself and Lorenzo D. The two former never lived in No. 9. Phineas H. and Lorenzo D. did live there, but removed long before I came. The five of us, with my two living sisters (I have three dead) are here, and although some of them are past threescore and ten years of age, yet by living in a judicious manner, and through the blessing of the Lord, we have good health, and are surrounded by an abundance of the comforts of life.

The war is ended, the troops are partly withdrawn, and we have returned to our comfortable home; our trees are loaded with fruit; we have the best country in the world for vegetables; our crops are most abundant. Wheat is our staple grain. At many times we have harvested three crops from one sowing by what we call voluntary wheat springing up the second and third season.

Although I've been in this valley only eleven years, I have had peaches for seven years, and this year will have an abundance of apples for family use, we've apricots, almond trees, plums, cherries, and the finest grapes I have ever seen; they grow in bunches weighing from eight oz. to two pounds.

I have a fine family of boys and girls, a part of whom are married. I have fifteen living and two dead grand-children.

Present my warmest regards to your father and his family. I really desire you to let me know where they are living, and how they are situated.

Respectfully, your friend and well wisher,

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

MILITARY NEWS ITEMS.

Our Portland dates are to the 30th ult.

CONCENTRATION OF THE TROOPS.—Col. Wright and all his troops had arrived at the Dalles, on their return from the war. The troops are to be concentrated at Vancouver, to be there on the arrival of Gen. Harney, who would make a new distribution of them.

LIEUT. MULLAN.—Lieut. Mullan will go to Washington this winter, where he will make out his report of the Indian campaign, and where he goes also for further orders relative to the construction of a wagon road from Fort Walla Walla to Fort Benton. He leaves his other assistant, Louis Mullan, here in charge of his expedition property and the transaction of business relative to the survey. In all probability he will resume operations in early spring.—*Oregonian*.

MILITARY INSPECTION.—Col. Mansfield, Inspector General of U. S. Army, arrived at the Dalles from Fort Simcoe last week, having finished a tour of inspection to Forts Walla Walla and Simcoe, and finally Fort Dalles. The Col. will now proceed to Vancouver, via the Cascades, where he will inspect the forces under Gen. Harney. Col. Mansfield's visit through this country will no doubt benefit Oregon and Washington territories materially, as he intends to make many suggestions to the Department in reference to matters of the territories, and more especially the advantages the upper country has, as regards railroad practicability.—*Oregonian* 30th ult.

GEN. HARNEY.—Gen. Harney had arrived at Vancouver. The *Oregonian* says:

We have not yet been able to learn whether Gen. Harney will make a winter campaign or not. Col. Wright, Col. Mansfield, and other officers of the U. S. Army have been ordered to report to Gen. Harney, at Vancouver, where a council of war will be held.

INDIANS EXECUTED.—A Dalles correspondent of the *Portland Standard*, writing under date of the 24th ult., says:

Subsequent to the killing of Michel, of which you were advised, two of his associates in crime were apprehended by some friendly Indians and delivered up to the commanding officer at Fort Simcoe, Capt. Archer, 9th Infantry, by whose order they were promptly executed. To-day, the fourth one of these murderers was brought in to this place, dead, by the chief, Mah-nighnak, who had undertaken to apprehend and deliver him up to the commanding officer here, but which the culprit avoided by the act of suicide, on finding his apprehension otherwise inevitable. From all accounts, four Indians were concerned directly with Michel in the Murder of Bolon. They as well as Michel, have all perished.

AMERICAN PASSPORT DISREGARDED BY AN EUROPEAN GOVERNMENT.—An American Citizen Impressed into the Prussian Service.—We learn from our correspondent at Berlin, says the Norfolk Argus, that Ex-Governor Joseph A. Wright, United States Minister to Prussia, is now corresponding with the Administration upon a highly important subject—nothing less than the violation of our passports by the government to which he is accredited.

It seems an American citizen has been seized by the Prussian Government and made to serve in the army. This man is a native of Prussia, but migrated to the United States some years ago; was naturalized; served in the Mexican War with honor and distinction, and was wounded in several battles. A few years ago he returned to Prussia, for the purpose of visiting his relations, when he was seized as a Prussian subject, and made to serve in the Prussian army, cut off from his wife, children and property in his adopted country. Another case: An old man, ninety years of age, who emigrated to the United States when he was ten years of age, married an American lady, and is the father of seven children, thus spending eighty years of his life in America, the husband of an American lady, and the father of seven American citizens, returned two or three months since to Prussia on a visit to his relations, and by the merest accident escaped the seizure of the Prussian Government (for impressment into its army) with the aid of friends and excellent good luck.

INTERESTING FROM ARIZONA.—J. F. Eddy, Esq., of Arizona Territory, arrived at Los Angeles, August 30, says the Star, by whom it learns the following interesting particulars, respecting the present condition and prospects of the above country:

Arizona Territory is rapidly settling up, but the people complain for the want of adequate protection; although the Indians are not very bad, they have lately ran off some stock.

The Sierra Colorado, or Boston Company, is located ten miles from the Sopra mine, and twenty miles from Tubac. It is also a silver mine, and the ore is very rich. But they have not been successful in their operations. The great difficulty is to construct furnaces to smelt the ore. In this particular they have not been successful. Experiments, involving a very large amount of money, have been made, without obtaining a satisfactory result. The Company have now resolved to adopt crushing and amalgamating; and for that purpose they have procured the machinery in San Francisco. Major Heintzelman is the President of the Company, and Mr. Lathrop, Treasurer, and these gentlemen have lately gone down to the mine for the purpose of having the machinery erected, which it is expected will realize the expectations of the proprietors. The Company have made great improvements in the vicinity of their mine. A village has sprung into existence, occupied by the workmen of the company. The Company's offices and establishment are at Tubac, which is being rapidly improved in consequence of the operations of the Company. Their mine is rich and very extensive, and it is to be worked in the very best manner. They have two furnaces in operation, which are not sufficient for their wants.

Messrs. Thompson and Findley have a silver mine eighty miles from Tucson, in the Santa Cruz Valley. In fact, the whole country abounds with mines of silver, copper and other valuable ores.

Spanish Beauty.

The Spanish women are very interesting. What we associate with the idea of female beauty is not, perhaps,

very common in this country. There are seldom those seraphic countenances which strike you dumb, or blind, but faces, in abundance which will never pass without commanding admiration. Their charms consist in their sensibility. Each incident, every person, every word, touches the fancy of a Spanish lady, and her expressive features are, constantly confuting the creed of the Moslem. But there is nothing quick, harsh, or forced about her. She is extremely unaffected, and not at all French. Her eyes gleam rather than sparkle; she speaks with vivacity, but in sweet tones, and there is in all her carriage, particularly when she walks, a certain dignified grace which never deserts her, and which is very remarkable.

The general female dress in Spain is of black silk, a *basquina*, and a black silk shawl, a *mantilla* with which they usually envelope their heads. As they walk along with this costume in the evening, with their soft dark eyes dangerously conspicuous, you willingly believe in their universal charms. They are remarkable for the beauty of their hair. Of this they are very proud, and indeed its luxuriance is equalled only by the attention which they lavish on its culture. I have seen a young girl of fourteen, whose hair reached her feet, and was as glossy as the curl of a Contessa. All day long, even the lowest order are brushing, curling and arranging it. A fruit woman has her hair dressed with as much care as the Duchess of Ossuna. In the summer, they do not wear their mantilla over their heads, but show their combs, which are of a very great size. The fashion of these combs varies constantly. Every two or three months you may observe a new form. It is the part of the costume of which a Spanish woman is most proud. The moment that a new comb appears, even a servant wench will run to the melters with her old one, and thus at the cost of a dollar or two, appear the next holiday in the newest style. These combs are worn at the back of the head. They are of tortoise shell, and with the very fashionable, they are white. I sat next to a lady of high distinction at a bull-fight at Seville. She was the daughter-in-law of the Captain General of the province, and the most beautiful Spaniard I ever met with. Her comb was white, and she wore a mantilla of blonde, without doubt extremely valuable, for it was very dirty. The effect, however, was charming. Her hair was glossy black, her eyes like an antelope's and all her other features deliciously soft. She was further adorned, which is rare in Spain, with a rosy cheek, for in Spain our heroines are rather sallow. But they counteract this slight defect by never appearing until twilight, which call them from their bowers, fresh, though languid, from the late siesta.

The only fault of the Spanish beauty is, that she too soon indulges in the magnificence of *emboupoint*. There are, however, many exceptions. At seventeen, a Spanish beauty is poetical. Tall, lithe, and clear, and graceful as a jennet, who can withstand the summer lightning of her soft and languid glances. As she advances, if she do not lose her shape, she resembles Juno rather than Venus. Majestic she ever is, and if her feet be less twinkling than in her first belero, look on her hand and you'll forgive them all.—*B. Disraeli, in Contarino Fleming.*

A LINGUIST WHO COULDN'T BE "BLUFFED."—"I spakes ter Ainglishe so vule as youse," said Wiggles' guide round Antwerp, and to prove which assertion, he at once commenced an elaborate, gilt-gingerbread description of some grand ecclesiastical procession which takes place annually through the streets of that most pious city. Having heard him carefully through, Wiggles, of Skeneapolis, who that morning was substituting segars, at twenty-five cents (Belgium currency) each for Cavendish, said to him:—"You are a good Catholic?" "I hobes so," responded the guide, *alias* commissaire, *alias* laquais de place. "Then," spoke out Wiggles, of Skeneapolis, "I am to understand that this procession is nothing more than a regular forty deck bender, with saw bucks for antes?" The guide was not crushed! He hung out to speak English, and rather than acknowledge that Wiggles was too much for him, he instantly said:—"Zat ees eat! Now ve must hurry to ze Mooseoom!"

SINGULAR ATTACHMENT OF ONE BIRD FOR ANOTHER.—A Crow Starving Himself for Grief.—Some weeks since Mr. Pratt, the senior proprietor of the Spencer House, owned an owl

and a crow that had apparently formed a deep attachment for each other. They were always together, and seemed to hold a kind of mutual conversation, which, however unintelligible to others, must have given them great satisfaction. The crow would often bring food to the owl, and was always anxious to do some act that would prove acceptable. The firm friendship existing between the two birds was the subject of general remark by the guests and waiters of the hotel, who frequently watched them by the hour. Their intimate association and kindness were really curious to witness, and elicited many speculations upon the nature of birds and their capability of affection.

One day the owl fell ill, and the crow, ever at his side, expressed as much sorrow and sympathy as a human creature could; appealing ever and anon by looks to passers-by, as if inviting aid and comfort for his sick friend. The owl was dangerously indisposed for nearly a week, and at the termination of that period died in spite of every effort of the crow to prolong his existence.

The crow was inconsolable. Nothing could banish the memory of his feathery friend, and little doubt existed in our mind that had he been a poet he would have written another "Adonais," or "In Memoriam," upon his mournful bereavement. He would eat nothing—no savory morsel could tempt him, and the choicest bits of his favorite food lay near him, day and night, untouched. The dark luster of the eyes of the lamenting fowl grew dimmer and dimmer; his diminutive legs weaker and weaker; famine was in his every aspect; but still he would not eat. In the flippant language of the day, he would "die first"—and he did.

One morning early, the senior proprietor, who was much attached to both the owl and the crow, found the latter lying lifeless in the court-yard. The poor bird was nothing but bones, not a particle of flesh remaining beneath his ebony plumage. The crow had been true to his friendship as an ornithological Orestes, and had resolutely conquered, with heroic self-denial, a life not worth preserving after the loss of his "other soul"—the owl.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in Salt Lake City Post Office since December 2.

Amer Richard	A	Anderson R R
Bailey Jackson L	B	Bell Eli
Bates Jos of Jno Welch	B	Belliston James
Baxter Robert	B	Bond William
Berdslap Cto A	B	Brinker John D
Beecher Rahsom A	B	Burgess Thomas
Call Hanson	C	Connelly Wm H
Carlson W H	C	Crag James
Childs A N	C	Crawford Samuel
Clapp Joseph	C	Dustin Lundus or Seth
Day Henry C	D	Estes Thomas L
Doty Isaac H	D	Foots Warren
Estes Thomas L	E	Foreman James
Foots Warren	E	Forste McCaulin
Ford F P	F	Griffin Thomas
Grag John	G	Hunter S A
Hardy A E	H	Hutchings William L
Hartman C L	H	Jenkins Ezekiel
Hodgetts T M	H	Kellington I A
Hollands Alfred	H	Kenderline Shoddius S
Jenkins Ezekiel	J	Laney Isaac
Kellington I A	K	Lechler George H
Kenderline Shoddius S	K	Lewis David
Laney Isaac	L	Majors Alex
Lechler George H	L	McCahon Alex
Lewis David	L	Neill Lee
Majors Alex	M	Olpin Joseph
McCahon Alex	M	Peck Ward
Neill Lee	N	Packard James S
Olpin Joseph	O	Parks R C
Peck Ward	P	Porriah Samuel
Packard James S	P	Perkins S Jeff
Parks R C	P	Reese Ench
Porriah Samuel	P	Reenbeaux Charles
Perkins S Jeff	P	Roberts John W
Reese Ench	R	Sherman W H
Reenbeaux Charles	R	Skellton Robert
Roberts John W	R	Smith Reese T
Sherman W H	S	Squires Thomas
Skellton Robert	S	Stapp Howard
Smith Reese T	S	Walters George
Squires Thomas	S	Wessels Wm M
Stapp Howard	T	
Walters George	T	
Wessels Wm M	W	

LADIES LIST.

Balt Mrs Mary	Bryan Julia
Bayles Miss Carrie	
Evans Mrs Ann	
Halloway Harriet	
Rory Miss Z N	
Sargeant Mrs Priscilla	
Stewart Mrs Agnes	
Shoemaker Mrs Margaret	
Thomas Mrs Mary M	

THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1858.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 3.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Darling Nellie Gray.

AS SUNG BY CHARLIE CROCKER.

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore,
Where I've whiled many happy days away
A sitting and a singing by the little cabin door,
Where lived my Darling Nellie Gray.

CHORUS—
Oh, my poor Nellie Gray they have taken you away,
I shall never see my darling any more,
I'm sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the day,
Farewell to the Old Kentucky shore.

The moon had climbed the mountain, and the stars were shining too,
When I take my Darling Nellie Gray,
And I paddle down the river, in my little red canoe,
And the banjo sweetly I did play.

CHORUS—Oh, my poor Nellie Gray, etc.
One night I went to see her but she's gone,
The white man had bound her with his life away,
They had taken her to Georgia to wear her life away,
As she toils in the cotton and the cane.

CHORUS—Oh, my poor Nellie Gray, etc.
My canoe is under water, and my banjo is unstrung,
I am tired of living any more,
My eyes shall look downward, and my song shall be unsung,
As I go from the Old Kentucky shore.

CHORUS—Oh, my poor Nellie Gray, etc.
My eyes are getting blinded, I cannot see my way,
Hark, somebody's knocking at the door,
I hear the angels calling and I see my Nellie Gray,
Farewell to the Old Kentucky shore.

CHORUS TO THE LAST VERSE.
Oh, my poor Nellie Gray, up in heaven they do say,
They will never take you from me any more,
I am coming—coming—coming, as the angels clear the way,
Farewell to the Old Kentucky shore.

SALT LAKE CITY, U. T.,
December, 7th, 1858.

Kirk Anderson, Esq.,
Editor "Valley Tan."

On the 13th of November, I left this City in company with Dr. Forney, Indian Superintendent, on a visit to the Indian tribes of the "Utes" and "Pah-vants." Some time previous to our leaving, rumors were rife that these tribes in connection with others, had assembled in large numbers near the Sevier Lake, for the purpose of attacking the whites, and to commit other degradations as might best suit their savage propensities. After passing the settlements north of Spanish Fork, we arrived at the Indian Farm on the 16th. At this place formerly resided "Peteet-neet," "Tintic," and other prominent chiefs of the "Utah" tribe with their bands; but not a solitary Indian was to be found, and all signs of their former habitations had disappeared. All the information to be gained was, that they had gone to join other bands to the Southward, leaving this place. We next directed our journey to Mantu, situated in the Valley of San Pete, and near the residence of the somewhat famous Chief-tain "Arapeen," a connexion of the noted war Chief "Walker." This Chief has caused the small settlements around, for many miles, much annoyance and trouble, but he is much respected, as

well as much feared by the citizens. On our arrival at this place, "Arapeen" was found absent with his band likewise to the Southward; during his absence a band of warriors had plundered his house and that of others of his tribe drove the Government Cattle from the Indian farm, and carried away large quantities of wheat, and by threats had intimidated the people. On the day after our arrival a warrior arrived informing us that "Arapeen" was encamped in the vicinity. Dr. Forney on the following day went to the Indian encampment and held an interview with him and his warriors. He informed us that he had been on his annual trading expedition to a distant tribe, that on his return he had met a band of "Utes" with "Peteet-neet," "Tintic" and others, and from them learned the particulars of the Spanish Fork difficulty. He spoke of the death of Pin Tuts as a warrior much respected and beloved, he represented him as the fast friend and protector of the white man, and called for his crime, that death had been awarded him—he pointed to the direction of the Military squads encamped near his hunting grounds, and to the picket guards upon the surrounding mountains, and asked for what was this? Doctor Forney represented to him the late Indian outrages, of women outraged in the open day, and in sight of their own dwellings; unoffending and honest citizens journeying to their homes, attacked and brutally murdered—the property of citizens indiscriminately stolen and slaughtered, and demanded from him immediate restitution of such effects as he might then have in his possession and to forthwith return to their former homes, he pictured to him the penalty of disobedience, and extracted from this War-like Chieftain implicit compliance and obedience. "Arapeen" most solemnly promised future peace for himself and for his tribe, and that his influence should be exerted to promote the same end with other chiefs of his nation. He requested the criminals now in custody awaiting trial, might be hanged as an example in future to other Indians.

Leaving for a season this Chief, we pursued our way towards the Corn Creek farm some 15 miles below Fillmore, at which point we arrived on the 21st, here we meet with "Kanosh," chief of the "Pah-vants"—him, we found with his band industriously at work improving his farm and making arrangement for his winter work. He had heard of the movements of other tribes, but had not as yet acquiesced in their intentions. After holding council with him and his warriors, in which they all promised continued peace, we left for our return to meet other tribes still unseen, which had been sent for. On our return to Mantu Farm, "Arapeen" informed us that he had sent to the Brava Mountains for the band in that vicinity, and the messengers informed us that the extreme inclemency of the weather, and hunger had caused much sickness among the Indians, that two of their principal chiefs were sick, but that in 15 days time they would be in, they were all for peace now, and wished to see the Superintendent, and hold a council. Everything now being in a fair way of establishing a permanent peace, we left for home and thus by the timely interference and decided manner in which the Superintendent interposed his authority, an Indian War was stopped in the bud. The Indians in their wanderings have suffered much; "Peteet-neet" and "Tintic," lay in the mountains sick, and most of their family. "Arapeen" lost his finest horse, and favorite wife together with a large quantity of blankets—

and the tribe mourn the loss of a celebrated warrior. These may seem to the white man but trifles, but to an Indian they are irreparable. It is confidently expected that at the expected council by the middle of this month, all the vexed Indian questions will be permanently settled and adjusted, and a prolonged peace ensue.

On our journey I observed through all the towns we passed newly plowed lands, and in many instances the seed in and the broad fields harrowed, new houses in course of erection, and building materials on the spot ready for immediate use. The grain crop in this section of the territory has been very abundant. In the two towns of Fort Ephraim and Mantu, containing a population of only twelve hundred souls, 140,000 bushels of wheat were harvested, besides a corresponding crop of vegetables and grain. At the town of Nephi one farmer raised from twenty-two acres 819 bushels of grain, which facts alone show the fertility of the soil.

We passed through the beautiful valley of San Pete, abounding in rich farming lands and lumber of the largest growth is convenient to the mountain streams. Coal of the finest quality, Cannel and West Hartly, lie unquarried in the neighboring hills. Mountains of iron ore lay waiting for future use. Salt mines and alum beds show themselves to the passer by and the swelling valley of lovely San Pete for 60 miles lies ready for the enterprise of man.

The roads from this city to Fillmore in many places are almost impassable, and it is to be hoped that the Legislature now about to convene, will take some steps to remedy the defects. Good stone can be found very convenient to the road side, and the benefits resulting to a good thoroughfare must be evident to all.

At some other time I will again revert to this tour, and endeavor to demonstrate the practicability of a good road direct from this city to the coal mines, by the introduction of which to this place the severities of winter are much lightened, and much hard labor and exposure saved.

INDEX.

REMEMBER THE LITTLE ONES.—
"Mother, I wish Mr. C— would preach here all the time. I don't like to have Mr. P— come."

"Not like Mr. P—, my son? I thought everybody liked him; he is an excellent man. Why do you dislike him?"

"Why, mother, when he preached here last, he stayed here all the time from Sunday to Monday, and I was just as still as I could be, and he did not speak to me or look at me once, and Mr. C— always puts his hand on my head when he comes; and he says: 'How does Charley do to-day?' just as though he loves me."

I have a choice rose bush in my garden, presented by a dear friend. This year it had but few buds, and my little ones could only have one rose each. "I will save mine," said little Carrie, "and carry it to my teacher. Do you think she ever saw such a beautiful tea-rose?" Day after day she watched her little bud, till it was half opened, and then it was plucked in the morning early, and fresh and dewy, and placed in water ready for school time.

When she returned from school a cloud rested upon her usually sunny face; and upon inquiring its cause, she cried as though her little heart would break. "You know my beautiful rose. Well, I suppose the teacher didn't want it. She had a whole vase full of flowers, but none of them half so sweet as

that; and when I carried it to her, she just laid it upon her desk, and didn't look at it once, and said: 'Take your seat Carrie.'" How easy to have said, "Thank you Carrie," and smiled upon the child, and filled her little heart with grateful love instead of grief.

The following beautiful extract is from the speech of Hon. Edward Everett, at the National Horse Exhibition at Springfield, Mass:

However this may be, sir, if there is any one who doubts that the horse—the animal that most concerns us on this occasion—is susceptible of the kindest feelings of our nature, I think he would be convinced of his error by a most interesting anecdote of Edmund Burke. In the decline of Mr. Burke's life, when he was living in retirement on his farm at Beaconfield, the rumor went up to London that he had gone mad; and the fact that was stated in support of the rumor was that he went round his park kissing his cows and horses. A friend, a man of rank and influence, hearing this story, and deeming it of too much importance to be left uncorrected, hastened down to Beaconfield and sought an interview, with the view of ascertaining the truth of the rumor. He entered into conversation with him. Mr. Burke read to him some chapters from his *Letter on a Regicide Peace*. His friend immediately saw that, though the earthly tenement was verging back to its native dust, the lamp of reason and genius shown with undiminished lustre within. He was accordingly more than satisfied as to the object of his coming down, and in private interview with Mrs. Burke, told her what he had come for, and received from her this pathetic explanation:

Mr. Burke's only child, a beloved son, had not long before died, leaving behind him a favorite old horse, the companion of his excursions of business and pleasure, when both were young and vigorous. This favorite animal was turned out by Mr. Burke, the father, into the park with directions to all his servants that he should in every respect be treated as a privileged favorite. Mr. Burke, himself, of course, in his morning walks, would often stop to caress the favorite animal. On one occasion, as he was taking his morning walk through the park, he perceived the poor old animal at a distance, and noticed in turn that he was recognized by him. The horse drew nearer and nearer to Mr. Burke, stopped, eyed him with a most pleading look of recognition, which said, as plainly as words could have said: "I have lost him too," and then the poor dumb beast deliberately laid his head upon Mr. Burke's bosom. Struck by the singularity of the occurrence, moved by the recollection of his son, whom he had never ceased to mourn with a grief that would not be comforted, overwhelmed by the tenderness of the animal, expressed in the mute eloquence of holy nature's universal language, the illustrious statesman for a moment lost his self-possession, and, clasping his arms around the neck of his son's favorite animal, lifted up that voice which had filled the arches of Westminster Hall with the noblest strains that ever echoed within them and wept aloud!

This was seen and heard by the passers-by, and the enemies of Burke, unappeased by his advancing years, by his failing health, by his domestic sorrows, made it the ground of a charge of insanity. "Burke had gone mad," but, sir, so help me Heaven, if I were called up-

on to designate the event or the period in Burke's life that would best sustain a charge of insanity, it would not be when in a gush of the holiest and purest feeling that ever stirred the human heart, he wept aloud on the neck of his dead son's favorite horse; but it would rather be when, at the meridian of his fame, when the orb of his imperial genius rode highest in the heavens, amid the scoffs of cringing courtiers, and the sneers of trading patriots, he abased his glorious powers to the scramblings and squabbles of the day, and—

"Born for the universe, narrowed his mind And to party gave up what was meant for mankind."

The Orphan Emigrant.

While passing recently by steamer to Owen Sound, in Canada, I noticed a little boy standing alone. I knew he was English by his fustian clothes and little blue cap, and going to him, asked where he was going. "Don't know sir," he replied. "Why," I said, "don't you know where you are going?" "I am going to Owen Sound, but I don't know where that is." "And where are you from?" "Wandsworth in Surrey, Sir," he answered. "Are you alone?" "Yes, sir; another boy and I were sent out by the Emigrant Aid Society to get a place in Canada. He left me a week ago, and I have got a place to learn printing. 'Have you no mother, no home?' I asked, touched to see so young a child in a strange land alone. 'My father's dead, sir,' he answered, 'and my mother's married again.' 'Were you ever at school?' I asked, for he was so polite I knew he had not been brought up on the street with bad boys. 'Yes, sir; I was five years in the orphan asylum, and went to school there.'

I cheered up the little fellow, for I really pitied his friendlessness and wanted to comfort him if I could. 'Have you a bible?' I asked at last. 'Oh yes, sir,' he said; 'a kind lady gave me one, and I have it now.' I spoke to him about reading it, and advised him to make it his daily companion, and never to do what it forbade. He seemed to feel this was needful, and said he would. 'You must write to your mother,' I at last said; 'she must be anxious to hear from you.' 'Yes, sir; I've a letter in my trunk waiting till I get on shore,' he said; and then he showed me a letter to the printer to whom he was going, which he had kept in the folds of his cap lining.

My friend and I, struck by the boy's loneliness and destitution, and admiring his honest independence, which preferred laboring alone in a foreign land, even in his childhood, than to be a burden to his mother, gave him a small sun each and a hearty blessing. Just then the boat stopped, and I left him guarding his box and looking for his employer, who was to meet him. Next morning I inquired for him, and found Mr. D— had come for him and taken him home, where I trust he will be well treated, and grow up to be useful in the service of the orphan's heavenly Protector and friend.

A man in Charleston lashed a woman of ill-fame against her own will, and she punched out his eye with a fork. He squeezed a woman and got a punch.—*Louisville Journal*.

A Yankee has invented a plague which kills off all who do not pay the printer. It has played sad havoc in New England, and is extending rapidly west of the mountains. Some in Ohio and Illinois already begin to 'smell a mice.' Indiana is in danger.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, DECEMBER 10, 1858.

Mormonism Revived--A New Edition.

We present in this issue a lot of choice extracts, taken from the Standard works of the Latter-day Saints. As they have been published heretofore, we violate no legal privileges of "Copyright," and promise to take no steps to secure it for ourselves.

Our design is to reflect back the peculiarities of Mormonism, as taught from its recognized Patriarchs, Prophets and Counselors. In the language of the immortal Yellowplush, let it "circulate"—and we will add, there are a few more left.

"The doctrine he teaches is all I know about the matter, bring anything against that if you can, as to anything else, I do not care if he acts like a devil, he has brought forth a doctrine that will save us, if we will abide by it. He may get drunk every day of his life, sleep with his neighbors wife every night, run horses and gamble, I do not care anything about that, for I never embrace any man in my faith. But the doctrine he has produced will save you and me, and the whole world, and if you can find fault with that, find it."—*Deseret News*, Dec. 1856.

"There are sins that men commit for which they cannot receive forgiveness in this world, or in that which is to come, and if they had their eyes open to see their condition, they would be perfectly willing to have their blood spilt upon the ground, that the smoke thereof might ascend to heaven as an offering for their sins; whereas, if such is not the case, they will stick to them and remain upon them in the spirit world. I know when you hear my brethren telling about cutting people off from the earth, that you consider it is strong doctrine, it is to save them, not to destroy them. I will say further, I have had men to come to me and offer their lives to atone for their sins. It is true that the blood of the Son of God was shed for sinners through the fall and those committed by man, yet men can commit sins, which it can never remit, as it was in ancient days, so it is in our day; and though the principles are taught publicly from this stand, still the people do not understand them, yet the Law is precisely the same. There are sins that can be atoned for by an offering upon the altar as in ancient days, and there are sins that the blood of a lamb, of a calf, or of turtle doves cannot remit, but they must be atoned for by the blood of the man. That is the reason why men talk to you as they do from this stand, they understand the doctrine, and throw out a few words about it."—*Deseret News*, Oct. 1st, 1856.

Spoken by Brigham Young.

"I say as the Lord lives, we are bound to become a Sovereign State in the Union, or Independent Nation by ourselves. I am still, and still will be Governor of this Territory, to the constant chagrin of my enemies, and twenty-six years shall not pass away before the Elders of this Church will be as much thought of as Kings on their thrones."—*Deseret News*, Sept. 1st, 1856.

B. Young's remarks.

"I have often said that the word of our leader and Prophet is the word of God to this people, we cannot see God, we cannot hold converse with him, but he has given us a man that we can talk to, and thereby know his will, just as well as if God himself were present with us. I am no more afraid to risk my salvation in the hands of this man, than I am to trust myself in the hands of the Almighty, he will lead me right if I do as he says in every particular and circumstance."—*Deseret News*, Oct. 1st, 1856.

H. C. Kimball.

"We have been trying long enough with this people, and I go in for letting the sword of the Almighty to be unsheathed, not only in word but in deed."—*Deseret News*, Oct. 1st, 1856.

J. M. Grant.

"I never feel as though I wanted to wear my hat where Brigham is present, I consider that the Master should wear his hat, or hang it on the peg that God made for it, which is his head of course."—*Deseret News*, Oct. 1st, 1856.

H. C. Kimball, June 20th, 1856.

"There is not a country in the world where there is more religious intolerance than in this boasted Republic."—*Deseret News*, Jan. 10th, 1858.

John Taylor.

Speaking of the Army—
"If our enemies, I do not mean those few out yonder—a swarm of long-billed musquitos could eat them up at a supper spell—I mean the whole United States and the whole world, if they should come upon us they cannot prevail."—*Deseret News*, Dec. 13th, 1857.

"Nor shall any person appointed to office for Utah by the present administration either qualify for, or assume, and discharge, within the limits of this Territory, the functions of the offices to which they have been appointed, so long as our Territory is menaced by an invading army, &c."—*Resolutions of the Legislative Utah Assembly adopted and signed, Dec. 21st, 1857.*

"MEMORIAL AND RESOLUTIONS TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Resolved, that we will maintain the Con-

stitution and Laws of the United States, so far as they are applicable to our Territory."

"It is self-evident that by fitting out such an expedition against Utah, the Government had pre-determined to sweep the Mormons, and Mormonism out of existence by holding them still while mobocrats, black-legs, thieves, liars, demagogues, whose masters, and all hell worked their loved and characteristic destruction of the virtuous and innocent. It is folly and wickedness to allege that such a body of troops has been ordered here for peaceful purposes, for such a course is in open defiance of all law, and trampling under foot every just principle."

From the same.

"And since President Buchanan with all those and far more facts plainly before him, has seen fit to order troops to a Territory where all is peace, it is fairly presumable that he has determined to send us officers the meanest curses that he could find, for he was most plainly informed that truly honorable men as officers would be respected and treated with courtesy as they ever have been, and as Governor Young has always been widely known to be the unanimous choice of Utah for the position he occupies, and an officer against whose wise administration of affairs not the first objection can be substantiated."

Upon what principle of Constitutional equity did President Buchanan appoint a stranger in his stead?"

From the same.

EXTRACTS

From a Discourse by H. C. Kimball, Sept. 20th, 1857.—Published in the *Deseret News*.

"Once I was inspired by the Almighty with that spirit, and that was in Nauvoo, and so was Brother Brigham, and I felt to say that I was sorry that peace was declared, we had just got ready when the gap was shut up."

"Do I want to shed the blood of my brethren and sisters, or to see it shed; no, and neither do you, unless the Holy Ghost dictates for us to shed the blood of our enemies, then it is just as right as it is for us to partake of the Sacrament; but I wish they would take the hint and go the other way and not attempt to come here, we do not want to hurt them; but if they come upon us, and we have to repel them by the force of arms, God Almighty will give us the power to do it, now mark it."

"You know I said that I had wives enough to whip the United States, and why? Because they will whip themselves, and my wives would not have to resist them."

"Is there a collision between us and the United States? No, we have not collided, that is the word that sounds nearest to what I mean; but now the thread is cut between them and us, and we will never gybe again; no never, worlds without end."

I have said for years that never, no, never again will I be subject to such cursed scoundrels the United States Government has sent her as officers. I say in the name of Israel's God, I will not."

Let me tell you that ten years will not pass away before God will play with this nation as he did with Pharaoh, only worse.

September 20th, 1857. Remarks of John Taylor.—The Presbyterians used to say that people ought to thank God for the privilege of being damned, but I would not thank anybody for being damned. But I think, however, that such men as would not submit to his authority and rule, ought to be damned, whether they like it or not. Nothing but obedience to his law, obedience in families, obedience to Bishops and the Priesthood, in all of its ramifications, and especially to President Brigham Young as the head, to carry out his law to the whole people, can accomplish the purposes of God or our salvation as a people.

September 6th, 1857. By H. C. Kimball. The church and Kingdom to which we belong will become the Kingdom of our God and His Christ and Brigham Young will become president of the United States. (Voices responded amen.)

And I tell you he will be something more, but we do not want to give him the name, but he is called and ordained to a far greater station than that, and he is fore-ordained to take that station and he has got it. And I am Vice President, and Brother Wells is the Secretary of the Interior. Yes and all the armies in the flesh.

The Weather.

The Arctic regions, so travelers tell us, are very cold, but with all due respect for the North Pole, and that undiscovered sea which is supposed to "lie around loose" at that end of the earthen egg, we can safely say we have had some specimens of cold snaps that would compare favorably even with the weather that our Esquimaux brethren indulge in. If it is indeed true, that in the polar regions brandy is congealed and chopped up into pound plugs and served out by the pound as rations to the ships crews, then we assert that Great Salt Lake is frozen solid, but predicated entirely upon the Polar theory.

The weather certainly has been very cold, and if the "notes" of that peripatetic individual a "policeman" who spies around town, are to be believed, the merchants had better commence rigging their stoves in the cellars to keep certain spiritual influences from freezing.

A "Policeman" however, is not altogether insensible to those comforts, which by common consent is termed creature, and we apprehend that if it could not be found in the

liquid state, he would not hesitate to chew ice, and with as much greediness as a man with a fever.

While Temperance is a Cardinal virtue, and should be respected, it does not by any means follow that Zion's guardians possess it in an eminent degree.—*U. del.*

Frozen.

Within the past week several persons have been frozen to death in this valley and in the canyons adjacent. Mr. Lever, while coming from Camp Floyd in the stage, and when within a short distance of the city got out to walk and perished on the road. Two men, whose names we did not learn, were frozen to death in Cottonwood; another was found dead in Emigration canyon; and we learn that the mail carrier, north, between this and Box Elder, was also frozen. Every person that arrives, no matter from what direction, has suffered severely from the cold and frost bitten feet, hands and ears are the prevailing marks for the last few days.

A Bitter Frost.

A friend of ours, who was reared beneath the azure skies of the "sunny south," and never, until the present winter, had experienced colder weather than is felt at St. Louis, tells the following story, (we do not vouch for it,) which "lays over" the story told by Kendall, of the New Orleans Picayune, of a "cold snap" in New York, when it was so cold that upon attempting to enjoy a shower bath, he found the water froze into small globules, similar to shot, as they fell upon him. But to our story:

An ambulance, containing three passengers, was found, one day last week, upon the road between this point and Fort Bridger, frozen stiff. It appears that the fore feet of the lead mules were frozen while in the act of stepping forward, and the entire team stood in studied attitude, resembling highly finished bronze statues. One of the passengers, was in the act of pouring some cognac from a flask into a cup, when the piercing blast came upon him, freezing him and the liquor, the latter presenting the appearance of an icicle, from the mouth of the bottle to the cup. A second passenger, who had been enjoying a smoke, was observed with a wreath of smoke frozen as it ascended upward. The third had been attempting to light his pipe, he had lit a match which had blazed up only to be frozen. Only think of weather cold enough to freeze fire!

Assembly Room Soirees.

The first of this Soirees was inaugurated last evening, (Thursday) in the commodious building just finished as a store for John M. Hockaday & Co. If we were to indulge in the extravagant language of some of our eastern critics or panegyrics we would call it "brilliant," we choose however, to use a more honest expression, and every gentleman and lady who was present can testify to the fact that it was one of the most pleasant re-unions that ever came off in this city.—The Hall was full, and every one seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion. Among those present was Governor Cumming and lady, Mr. Wilson, U. S. District Attorney and lady, Judges Sinclair and Cradlebaugh of the U. S. District Courts, Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian affairs and many others too tedious to mention.

The supper was prepared by Mr. Rogers, and was most acceptable and convincing to the appetite. There was nothing to disturb the harmony of the occasion, all was joy and the ball "only broke" when day did and when we left "Music soft and sweet" floated in the air and the "Glance of many twinkling feet" testified their appreciation of the occasion. Let the States boast of their Rocky Saloons and boudoirs, we in the Rocky Mountains "Corralled" by the Wasatch ranges, white with snow and forming an almost impassable barrier between us and many a loved one away, meet together and in that social converse and re-union that makes life all that is worth living for, while a few pleasant hours.

This series of balls will be kept up during the winter, and the next one will come off at the same place next Thursday evening.

Personal.

John Hartnett, Esq., Secretary of State, left this city on last Thursday week for Fillmore city to attend to his duties upon the Legislature, who are to convene there on Monday. In the meantime, we understand that it is contemplated to meet here on Monday and adjourn over to Fillmore and from thence to this city again.

What this roundabout mode of legislation is intended for has not yet transpired, but it is eminently Mormon and with all the cunning that seems to attach to "this people" it is shrewdly guessed at.

Hard Up.

The editor has gone skating, and, (an unusual thing for him,) left us short of copy. He has left no sub, consequently, we, the writer of this article, upon learning the state of utter destitution in which the printers are placed have determined to furnish the readers of the "Tan" a chapter of the editor's life, although he gets tanned for his services.

The editor was born in Old Kaintuck and his maternal relative took good care that he should not go near the water until he had learned to swim, or upon the ice until he became a proficient in the beautiful exercise of skating. Thus he grew to manhood, when he tore himself from the scenes of his boyhood and "struck out" for the west, and arrived in St. Louis. Here he attracted the attention of a host of fast young men, who sympathizing with him in his ignorance of so many branches of the fine arts, determined to undertake his education. Accordingly one of the number gave him lessons in "striking out from the shoulder," and came very near "spilling" his beauty. In learning him to swim they narrowly missed drowning him, but consoled him with promises of lessons in dancing. This they commenced and continued until the instructor gave it as his candid opinion that he could "dance most so well as a hoss." He received but one lesson in skating, and notwithstanding the rough treatment he received upon that occasion, he has boldly and fearlessly gone forth to-day to receive his second. We have secured the services of a surgeon, and anxiously await his return.

QUIET RULES IN WARSAW.—The recent "cold term" has had one good effect, that of diminishing the number of rows upon our streets. The police have been busily engaged in keeping themselves warm, and have had no leisure time to spend in arresting persons engaged in following the bent of their inclination in pursuit of pleasure.

This state of affairs we had predicted just as soon as the large force of policemen were withdrawn from the streets.

Charlie Crocker.

We understand that this gentleman has received numerous flattering proposals to pay a professional visit to the Camp. We can assure our friends in that vicinity that if he does "go among them" they will have a rich repast. There are few better representatives of plantation life or dandy negroes. His vocal efforts are decidedly good, while his reputation as a wit and punster is enviable. Combined with his talent as a performer he possesses in an eminent degree the qualities of good fellowship.

Great Rocky Mountain Circus.

On Thursday evening Messrs. Williams & Co's., amphitheatre opened with a good performance and what was, perhaps, more gratifying to the management, a full house. The performers were all good, but Messrs. Quigley and Bartholemew with their trained pony, Young America, were the principal features. These gentlemen are hard to beat, and would be stars in any ring. *Vive la saw dust.*

ESCAPED.—Three men charged with various felonies, a few evenings since, escaped from the Lock-up in this city.

There was a suspicion that they did not owe their liberty to their own ingenuity, but their egress was winked at.

We have since learned however, that they have been captured.

California House.

Col. William Rogers, an old Californian, who has been among us sufficiently long to gain a legion of friends by his courteous and gentlemanly conduct, has recently fitted up in superior style the large building opposite Messrs. Miller, Russell & Co's store, for the purpose of a hotel. The Colonel's table will contain all the market affords. Persons arriving from the camp would do well to try "Uncle Billy" one whirl, if they wish to obtain the comforts of a home.

El Dorado House.

This house has lately changed hands, and is now managed by Messrs. Jester and Botsford, late of Ohio. These gentlemen have re-fitted the house, and now are prepared to accommodate all who may favor them with their patronage. The table d'hôte is furnished with the pride of the market.

We invite attention to the advertisement of the Deputy Quartermaster General Col. G. H. Crosmen, who advertises for a large amount of grain to be delivered on August, September and October next.

What has become of that deaf and dumb boy that used to be around the streets. He has been missing now for two or three weeks. We have heard it rumored that he had "gone under." Do any of the police know anything about him? We ask for information.

Nauvoo Legion.

We have heard from various sources that orders have been issued to various members of this Legion to arm and equip themselves. It is not the season for buffalo or antelope, and the canyons are full of snow and too cold to pursue grizzlies, while the hot spring lake, with its ducks and geese, is not worth such powder—what's the matter.

We hope Gen. Johnston and the camp will not be frightened—we are not the least sketched here.

Messrs. Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball and Gen. Wells were in Court last Tuesday. We mention the fact because they are notables. The last number of the church organ contains the following paragraph taken from an exchange:

BEHAVED RESPECTABLY.—The Hinesdale County (Miss.) Gazette is responsible for this: "Gov. A. G. Brown and Gov. John J. McRae were in attendance at church, at Spring Ridge, in this county, a Sabbath or two ago. Although politicians by profession and office holders by trade—and hence been subjected to all the vices, corruptions and degradations of that mode of living—we are gratified to state that they took seats with the congregation, and conducted themselves like respectable people!"

Now for the benefit of our friends in the "United States" we will state that President Brigham Young and Heber C. Kimball were both in the U. S. District Court this week, the former having been summoned as a witness, and they conducted themselves with the utmost propriety. We did not see either of them snicker or laugh out, or do anything else unbecoming. We trust that the friends of Gov. Brown and Gov. McRae will not attempt to claim all the decency.

A question of importance is now before the Court, involving not only the integrity of some individual members of the bar, but the sovereignty and respect due to the United States is insulted through its judiciary. We have before stated that this "was a matter of no small moment, and we are glad to see that Judge Sinclair is determined to sift the matter to the bottom.

The investigation may bring out some facts however unpalatable to certain persons, that the country have a right to know, and we can tell all such now that it will come sooner or later. The futile and frenzied efforts of Lady Macbeth in her guilt to wash, and rub out the "damned spot" of blood from her hands will be about as successful as any efforts that may be made to conceal outrages, not only upon individuals, but the representatives of the Government in this Territory. The following is a copy of the specifications alleged against Mr. Ferguson:

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT, 3rd Judicial District, U. T. Ter.

The undersigned, David H. Burr, one of the Attorneys of said Court comes and moves the Court that James Ferguson, one of the Attorneys of this Court be disbarred and his name be stricken from the roll of Attorneys of the Court, and for cause, says:

FIRST.—That the said James Ferguson at the February Term of said Court, 1857, with the intention and for the purpose of injuring the said David H. Burr, who was then one of the Attorneys of said Court, filed in said Court a motion to disbar the said David H. Burr and for cause therefor alleged the following false and slanderous reasons:

1st. For repeated unwarrantable attempts of Court during the present session; 2nd. That he is an avowed enemy to the people of the Territory of Utah and their best interests, and consequently is not safe counsel with whom to entrust the interests of any party having a case to be tried in any of the Courts of the Territory.

3rd. That he is a dishonorable creature and has falsely represented the situation of the people of the Territory for the purpose of causing vexatious differences between the Parent and Territorial Government."

SECOND.—That the said James Ferguson for the purpose of sustaining said motion in open Court, made the following false, slanderous and defamatory representations of and concerning David H. Burr, and his family, to wit:

"That David H. Burr was a man of bad character, unfit to associate with gentlemen, and further charged that said Burr's family were engaged in keeping a disreputable house in the City of Washington, which slanderous matter, he, the said Ferguson averred to the Court he was ready to prove."

THIRD.—That said James Ferguson at said Term of said Court did by threats, endeavor to influence and intimidate George P. Stiles, then presiding as Judge of said Court in the discharge of his duty, and by threats of personal violence upon said Judge did endeavor to impede and obstruct the due administration of justice in said Court.

The undersigned avers in support of the charge last aforesaid that said James Ferguson in open Court and in the presence and hearing of said Judge said that "If said Judge would not decide a question in regard to the jurisdiction of said Court then pending before the Court a particular way he would take him out of his seat 'damned quick' and that he had the boys there to do it."

For which several matters the undersigned asks the granting of this his motion.

(Signed) DAVID H. BURR.

A true copy from the original amended motion on file in my office.

DAVID A. BURR,

Clerk U. S. Dist. Court 3d Jud. Dist.

Mr. Ferguson asked for a postponement on account of the absence of material wit-

nesses, and the case was adjourned over until Monday. Among the witnesses enumerated was Judge G. P. Stiles, who is now in Washington City, or somewhere else in the "States," and who of course could not be brought here, or his deposition taken for several months.

While we would not intentionally do any one an injury, we can only say that "Procrastination" is not only "the thief of time," but covers more rascalities than ever the garment of charity covered.

That much abused and useful institution of society a Schoolmaster, might find a "fine opening" this side of the Wasatch range, if he would only put on his kit and tramp towards this region.

We have received a legal document of which the following is a copy:

Territory of Utah
County Camp Floyd Dec the 4th 1858.

Personally appeared before Mr. _____
Stating under oath that some unknown person took without his knowledge the following articles 1 pair of red macanaw blanks new 3 points also 1 pair of white do, 1 pair of blue 1 very large macanaw white moth eaten in several places to which the said Mr. _____ Swears out a Serch warrant for this purpos

Justis Pears

SALT LAKE CITY, U. T.
December, 10th, 1858.

Kirk Anderson, Esq.,
Editor "Valley Tan."

In the Deseret News of December 5th, I notice the following paragraph:

"We find in the Reporter's Court Minutes that a subpoena served upon Gov. Young by Marshal Dotson, is termed an 'alias' subpoena, but to what official document it was 'second' appears to be very uncertain for so far as we can learn neither Gov. Young nor any person about his office or premises is cognizant of either the service or attempted service of any subpoena to which the one served could properly be termed alias or second."

In reply to this, I will merely state I called at His Excellency's house at 4 o'clock, p. m., and was requested to send my name to the Governor, before I could be admitted; I done so, the servant at the gate (as that was as far as I could get) returned and informed me that his Excellency would grant me an audience in one hour. I returned agreeable to appointment and was met by eight or ten individuals.

My first question was, "Can I see Brigham Young, Sr.?" My answer was "what is the nature of your business?" I replied, "I am not disposed to communicate that to you." I then asked the individual if his Excellency was in? He told me he was. I then inquired for Mr. Ferguson, who was immediately sent for and made his appearance at the gate. I served a summons on him and politely inquired of him if I could see Brigham Young, Sr.; my answer was as before, what is the nature of your business. I replied, I am U. S. Deputy Marshal and have papers to serve on Brigham Young, Sr., and demand admittance.

Mr. Ferguson politely told me I could not see His Excellency, at the same time proffered to serve my papers on him himself. I declined at the same time stating to him that I would consult the proper authorities about the legality of such a transaction and return immediately. I done so and left my papers with something that represented Brigham Young at the gate.

I am not desirous of entering into any newspaper controversy with the miserable apology of an editor that controls the Deseret News, I therefore submit a statement of facts in justice to myself and friends.

Yours respectfully,
FRANK D. GILBERT,
Dep. U. S. Marshal of U. T.

United States Court.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT,
Monday, December 6th.

Court met pursuant to adjournment, Clerk read the records of the proceedings of Friday.

The complaint against James Ferguson, on a motion to disbar, was also read as amended.

Mr. Ferguson asked the specifications to be sworn to.

Gen. Burr, then came forward and made oath that the specifications were true to the best of his knowledge, and belief.

Mr. Ferguson, offered a motion to demur, which was over-ruled by the Court.

Mr. Ferguson, addressed the Court

briefly denying the charges in reference to Gen. Burr's family.

Gen. Burr, stated that he did not hear the charges himself, but persisted in being able to prove that they had been made by the Attorney.

Mr. Ferguson, then stated that he could not safely proceed with the examination in the absence of certain witnesses; to which statement he was required to make oath.

Court then adjourned to meet again on Monday next.

[For the Valley Tan.]

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T., Dec. 2, 1858.

"Hold the mirror up to nature,
And show ugliness her own deformity."

We attended the theatre last evening, (Wednesday,) and were agreeably surprised at the great improvement in the drop scene, which, we have no doubt, when finished, will present a highly creditable appearance; also, in the course of the evening we noticed several new scenes; this shows that the management are anxious to deserve the patronage which has hitherto been so liberally bestowed. May we be allowed to suggest that the representation of the tragic muse (who appears to have a most abominable squint,) might be touched up a little by the scenic artist with advantage to the general effect. However, Rome was not built in a day.

Previous to the rising of the curtain the band played a selection of music in very good style, after which we were presented with the comedy of the Serious Family, with the following cast, for the principal characters:

Aminadab Sleek, Mr. Baldwin, 7th infantry, who performed his part respectably.— Charles Torrens, Mr. Thatcher, 10th infantry; this character was very well sustained, occasionally his utterance was rather too quick, which made it difficult to catch some of his sentences, but on the whole he is the best light comedian we have seen on these boards, and with careful study he will prove a great acquisition to the theatre. Capt. Murphy Maguire, Mr. Willis, 5th infantry, this gentleman whose forte is evidently low comedy, has an entire misconception of the character he attempted to portray. Capt. Murphy Maguire is supposed from his collegiate education, and rank as an officer, to be a gentleman, who generally are neither in the habit of using slang phrases, such as "coon" and "blay-guard," nor attempting to speak the brogue and practising buffoonry in the presence of the fair sex—which to use the mildest term is in bad taste. An educated Irishman is universally allowed to speak the English language in the most correct manner—and an Irish friend of ours is at a loss to know the meaning of the word "Gar-deen," which we have been unable to find in any dictionary to which we have access. Again the transposition of words which entirely alters the meaning of the text, and makes it sound ridiculous ought not to occur with a gentleman who attempts the highest order of comedy.

Frank Vincent, Mr. Lee, the little he had to do was good. Mrs. Delmaine, Mrs. Tuckett, this lady as the charming widow seemed a personification of the character, her musical voice and piquant style was the life of the piece. Lady Sowerby (Creamily, Mrs. Longee, in spite of her petit figure, sustained her part better than any other in which we have yet seen her. Mrs. Torrens, Miss Whitlock was very indifferently performed, she does not modulate her voice, and seems at a loss what to do with her arms. Emma, Mrs. Whitlock, was sprightly and acted her part to perfection.

The ball room scene, one of the best in the play, was spoiled by the introduction of the footman to dance, (which is not usual on those occasions,) with an unmistakable pair of calves. Mr. Doyle, although dressed for the dance refused, at the last moment, to appear, which rendered the substitution of the footman with the high bows and white stockings unavoidable. These mishaps ought not to occur.

The performance concluded with the farce of "Raising the Wind." Plainway, Mr. Rutledge, 5th infantry, as usual was well up in his part and acted admirably.

Jeremy Diddler, Mr. Northrop, who generally performs anything allotted to him well, did not seem quite at home in his character. In consequence of his indisposition Mr. Westwood was obliged to finish the part. We should like to see Mr. Thatcher as Jeremy Diddler.

Fainwood, Mr. Warren, if this gentleman will take the trouble to read the letter of introduction given to him by his worthy old father, he will find himself described as a modest, unassuming young man. He was too boisterous.

Sam, Mr. Crawford, Lt. Battalion, whose acting was excellent, the dialect, a cross be-

tween a negro minstrel and Somersetshire—"York, you're wanted."

Peggy, Mrs. Whitlock, played her part well, and looked pretty enough to have fascinated a less fastidious person than Jeremy Diddler.

Miss Durable, Mrs. Westwood, was not quite to our taste.

Some of the performers are well up in their parts, but cannot make effective points and by-play, in consequence of the others not being able to give them the right cue.

This might be overlooked at the commencement of the theatricals, but now the case is different; the pieces should be properly rehearsed before they are brought before the public. The prompter is continually heard, which reminds us of an anecdote of the celebrated Curran, who, after attending the theatre, was asked how he liked the performers. He replied he liked the prompter best for he heard him the most and saw him the least.

Let those wear it whom the cap fits.
At the conclusion of the performance Mrs. Tuckett was loudly called for, and was led before the curtain by Mr. Willis. The house was crowded.

DRAMA.

America in Hysterics.

Punch, at the request of numerous American friends, devotes a portion of his space to the immortalizing of a few of the addresses transmitted from the various States to New York in honor of the Atlantic Cable:

From the Governor of Massachusetts.
I salute ye. The deed is done. A new heart string, forgotten at creation, has been inserted into the world, and henceforth its pulses will keep time to the flapping of the wings of our almighty and inextinguishable eagle. May the blood of freedom course along that giant vein with the rush of Niagara, and sweep away before its mightiness the moulding cements of antiquated hallucination.

From the Governor of Connecticut.
The golden harp of civilization and progress needed one chord of iron to sustain her sterner harmonies, and it has been added by Cyrus W. Field. May it sound in glory and vigor until the end of time and five-and-twenty minutes later.

From the Governor of Missouri.
When the heart would speak in presence of a miracle, the words are feeble; but our souls rush out in song: and we sing to you, mothers, in the strain of our native and inimitable land:

London it is very big,
America is bigger;
Do not let us care a fig
Which cuts the better figure;
Send the current to and fro,
The bottle round the table,
Nothing in creation, no,
Lick the Atlantic Cable.

From the Governor of Alabama.
Hail Columbia happy land, Now fast linked to England's sand, Let us jine with heart and hand. Ocean is repealed, To her coral rocks and shelves, Lo the cable dives and delves, Let us drink our noble selves. Likewise Cyrus Field.

From the Governor of Ohio.
If England has given us no more toward our great American sea triumph, she has given us a thought in the name of her little vessel which waited upon our giant fleet. The Agamemnon's name is a corruption of Memnon, the ancient Hebrew warrior, whose statue, on the plains of Thessaly, sounded out one note when the morning sun shone upon it. So now when the sun of enlightenment dawns from America upon occidental darkness, the electric ray flashes from us to the Hibernian shore, may the inexpressive slaves of feudalism for the first time raise the music note of liberty.

From the Governor of Nebraska.
We salute you. Give old England rope enough and she will hang herself, but not in despair. No, the aged and effete island ties herself to the apron strings of vigorous Young America, and looks to her for support and succor. Shall England look in vain, my brothers?

From the Governor of New Hampshire.
Yankee Doodle used to ride
On a little pony,
Now he talks to 'other side
In twenty minutes on'y.

From the Governor of Delaware.
The b'hoys must have their amusements, and so we've tied England to a long string, and we'll fly her like an almighty great kite. When we're tired of the sport, and want to quirk it, we

calculate we'll just wind her in, and hang her up on one of the monster trees of our unfathomable forests.— Guess we've utilized thearnation old caution at last, yes sir-ee.

From the Governor of Pennsylvania.
Friend Field, thee have, according to worthy evidence, done a part of thy task and it is well. When thee hast fastened both ends of thy string, and the fixings, and hast greatly and finally reduced the price of the messages, we may see cause for further communication with thee. Meantime, friend, we wish thee success, but decline to burn money in fireworks, melt it in strong liquors, or waste it in wasting time upon idle demonstrations.— A-men!

This is all the room Mr. Punch can this week spare to these remarkable productions and he will only add, that it does not appear to him, wonderful, that under such terrific pressure, and strain of compliment, the unfortunate cable, being of English make and unused to hyperbole, gave way and sent down shares from £915 to £250.

The Americans of Victoria asked permission to rear a pole, to which they would put the Star Spangled Banner. The request was instantly denied. "Well," said the crowd, "let's raise a pole and stick the flag of all nations to it." And so they did what they said they would do, and a "petticoat waved from the liberty pole."

BEAUTIFUL.—That is a beautiful superstition which prevails among the Seneca tribe of Indians. When an Indian maiden dies, they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its power of song, and then, loading it with kisses and caresses, loose its bonds over her grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spirit land, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost. It is not unfrequent to see twenty or thirty birds let loose over a single grave.

M Von Humboldt has celebrated his ninetyeth birthday. An English correspondent, writing from Berlin, says that "never did a conqueror receive congratulations from so many persons and such great distances as the post-boy had to carry on Tuesday morning to the well known house in the Oranienburgerstrasse. Those who had been fortunate enough to enjoy a peep at the fifth volume of Kosmos, which is still under his hands, assert that neither in style nor contents does it in the least yield to the four volumes which preceded it. Humboldt is himself said to be of opinion that he will die next spring, just after having completed the last of the tasks he has undertaken; but his friends who observe him speak differently, and are bold enough to predict that this time he will prove to be altogether in error, and that a very different celebration from that which he anticipates will next year take place in his house."

I'LL VOTE FOR THE OTHER MAN.
—The following story is told of a revolutionary soldier who was running for Congress: It appears he was opposed by a much younger man, who had never "been to the wars," and it was the wont of "Revolutionary" to tell the people of the hardships he endured. Says he: "Fellow-citizens, I have fought and bled for my country—I helped to whip the British and Indians. I have slept upon the field of battle with no other covering but the canopy of heaven. I have walked over frozen ground till every footstep was marked with blood."

Just about this time, one of the "sovereigns" who had become very much affected by this tale of woe, walks up in front of the speaker, wiping the tears from his eyes with the extremity of his coat tail, and interrupting him, says: "Did you say that you had fought the British and the Injines?"

"Yes," responded Revolutionary.
"Did you say that you had slept on the ground while serving your country, without any kiver?"

"Yes, sir, I did."
"Did you say you had followed the enemy of your country over frozen ground, till every footstep was marked with blood?"

"Yes," exultingly replied the speaker.
"Well, then," says the tearful "sovereign," as he gave a sigh of painful emotion, "I'll be d—d if I don't think you've done enough for your country, and I'll vote for the other man!"

A New Zealand chief maintained that he had a good title to his land, because he had eaten the former owner.

LOOKAL.—A writer in the Westminster Review once took the position that alcohol is food, and offered the following logic in proof of it:

"Food is force,
Alcohol is force,
Therefore, alcohol is food."

Dr. Mussey gives a formula equally legitimate and exclusive, namely:

"Horse-feed is force,
Whipping a horse is force.
Therefore, whipping a horse is horse-feed."

To which capital logic our John adds his:

"My ma is a woman,
Queen Victoria is a woman,
Therefore, Queen Victoria is my ma."

Our Jeems thus expresses his sentiments:

"The fools are not all dead,
The writer of the above is not dead,
Therefore, said writer is a fool."

A good deacon making an official visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very churlish, and universally unpopular man, put the usual question:

"Are you willing to go my friend?"
"Oh, yes," said the dying man, "I am."
"Well," said the simple minded deacon, "I am glad you are; for all the neighbors are willing!"

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS,

WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Capp,	&c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy,	Monongahela Whisky,	
Dark do do	Bourbon do	
New York do	Rectified do	
Gin;	Port Wine.	

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard,	Mixed Pickles,
Durham do	Assorted do
Assorted Jams,	do Cherkins,
do Jellies,	Piccolilli,
do Syrups,	Pickled Onions,
do Cordials,	Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches,	Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries,	Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears,	Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India Cellery Seed,	
Preserves,	Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,	Pepper Sauce,
Peach do	Assorted Sauce,
Apple do	do Nat. Preserves,
Plum do	Capers Capotties,
Raspberry do	Natural Pres'd Pines,
Gooseberry do	Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy,	Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy,	String Beans,
Fresh Lobster,	Green Peas,
Pickled do	do Corn,
Fresh Clams,	Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat,	do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat,	Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower,	Peaches,
Pickled do	Nat'l Preserved Straw-
Worcestershire Sauce,	berries,
Stoughton Bitters,	Natural Preserved
Fresh Salmon,	Damsons,
Fresh Tomatoes,	Mushrooms,
French Pickles,	Asparagus,
Hostetter Bitters,	Tarragon Vinegar,
Boker's do	Fields' Oysters,
Le Drard's do	Cove do
Royal Windsor do	Pine Apple Cheese,
Maraschino,	Olive Oil,
Curacao,	Assorted Candies,
Abaynth,	Raisins,
Scotch Ale,	Almonds,
London Porter,	English Walnuts,
Scheidam Schnapps,	Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac,	Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,	
Brandy,	Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whis-Pecans,	
ky,	Crackers,
Family Supplies,	Cracknells,
Morning Call,	E. D. Cheese,
Indian Queen Maderia,	

also a large and well selected stock of
Clothing, Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware,
Ladies Shoes, Notions,
Woolen Gloves, Hosiery,
do Mitts, Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs, do Mitts,
Stationery, &c., do Gauntlets,
All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858. 61f

DEPUTY QUARTERMASTER

GENERAL'S OFFICE,

CAMP FLOYD, U. T., Dec. 8th, 1858.

SEALED PROPOSALS are invited

at this office until the 2nd day of January, 1859, for supplying the United States, at this place, and at Fort Bridger, with One Hundred and Fifty Thousand bushels of good wheat, barley or oats; in part, or the whole of either; to weigh 60, 35 and 48 pounds per bushel each, respectively; and to be delivered in August, September, and October next, in such quantities, in these months, as may be designated by the Deputy Quartermaster.

Payments will be made on completion of contracts, for which bonds and security will be required. Bidders will please state the price, per bushel, and endorse their bids "Proposals for Forage," and direct them to the undersigned at this place.
G. H. CROSMAN,
Deputy Quartermaster General.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

A Sorrel Horse, sixteen and a half hands high—Star in the forehead, n.p. on the nose, and H. on the left shoulder.
The above reward will be paid if returned to
G. H. CROSMAN,
DEPUTY QUARTERMASTER GENERAL.

HUMOROUS.

"Some people," said a red-nosed individual, haranguing three or four bystanders, "waste their money in chairity, others squander theirs in supporting wives and families—but, as for me, I save mine to buy spirits."

"Johnny," said a mother to a son, nine years of age, "go and wash your face; I am ashamed to see you come to dinner with so dirty a mouth." "I did wash it, mamma," and feeling his upper lip, he added, gravely, "I think it must be a mustache coming!"

"COULDN'T PRONOUNCE THE R."—Says a student to his chum: "There is a d— of a wit in Custom Hall." "A what?" asked his chum. "A whumpus." "What's a whumpus?" "Why, a wangle, to be sure." "What's a wangle?" "Why, a wow, to be sure, among the students."

"Sir," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you suppose I belong?" "Well, I don't exactly know," replied the other, "but to judge by your size and appearance, I should think you belonged to the class generally called the inn-sects."

They tell a story about a man, but West, who had a hair-lip, upon which he performed an operation himself, by inserting into the opening a piece of chicken flesh—it adhered, and filled up the space admirably. This was well enough, until in compliance with the prevailing fashion, he attempted to raise a mustache, when one side grew hair, and the other feathers.

It is objected that the possessive 'her's' is an error in the formation of the English language. Why not form the objective masculine in the same way, and call it 'him's'? Samuel's hymn book is certainly a book of Sam's.

MARRIED.—Mr. John Cake to Miss Martha Head:

Of marriage it is truly said,
It doth strange changes make;
For lo! what was a Matty Head,
Is now a Patty Cake!

A friend just from the famous Arostook Valley, in Northern Maine, tells that as a man was walking along in a thoughtful mood, a cucumber-vine gave chase to him; ran up his leg and into his pocket. The man in great terror, thrusting his hand into his pocket to eject the impudent intruder, drew forth a ripe cucumber.

What is the difference between a ship and a hen? The hen lays one egg and the ship lays to.

There is a man in this city whose memory is so short that it only reaches to his knees. Per consequence, he has not paid for the last pair of boots.

Bachelors are not entirely lost to the refinement of sentiment, for the following toast was given by one of them at a celebration:
"The Ladies—sweet briars in the garden of life."

An acquaintance of ours says that since he dismissed his handsome doctor and employed a plain one, his wife and daughters haven't got sick half so often as they did before.

A Noble Wife.—Mr. Walsh, in his Paris letter of August 23, to the New York Journal of Commerce, writes as follows:

In 1819, a benevolent gentleman, M. de Montyon, bequeathed an annual sum of ten thousand francs, as a premium at the disposal of the Academy, for the poor French individual who had in the year performed the act most virtuous or morally creditable. It was adjudged last week to a peasant, M. Durand, of the Department of Vaucluse, for the exemplary conduct. Her husband was accused of capital crime, and arraigned at the Assizes; he was acquitted with difficulty, and by a small majority of the jury. The wife sustained him devotedly throughout the trial, and insisted on his innocence; she resolved to find the real culprit or culprits; she persevered in the search for seven years; she discovered them and had them brought to justice. Their conviction fulfilled her purpose, which was to re-establish the character of her husband—the true amendment of an honest man. The good woman will be passing rich with ten thousand francs.

Mail failures are now in vogue.

A Female Foot-race in Iowa.

An Iowa City correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing from that point during the State Fair, gives the following account of a female foot-race:

Among the local items, it is proper to include mention of a novel phase of woman's rights, which so far as I know, is an original feature of the platform. I refer to a female foot-race, which took place a week or two since upon the horse track of the new fair grounds. The attendant circumstances are these: A medical peripatetic, of the large poster and small handbill stripe, has given lectures here on popular physiology, &c., with great acceptance to both ladies and gentlemen—sometimes to both sexes, and anon to each separately (on the Dr. Wieting principle.) Among other themes introduced occurred that of Calisthenics—the discussion of which resulted in the formation of a class for the practical development of that science or art, whichever it may be. Gentlemen and boys forsook their counters and desks for the lecture-room and the "ring." Ladies, strongly hooped but loosely clad, swarmed to the Athenaeum to practice the "manly art" of shoulder-hitting chest-expanding. By degrees the plot thickened, until a foot-race was proposed, "for gentlemen only." The ladies liberally provided a silver cup as a prize to the "fastest young man," and the race duly came off to general satisfaction.

The following week a foot-race for ladies was announced, the other sex furnished the cake-basket which was to stimulate the females to proceed to extremities. The list of "ambling nymphs," who took part in this lady-like performance, was quite respectable in number and position; and bloomers, stocking-feet, and, shall I say it, snow-white under-garments were in full supply enough to meet the demands of the most exacting spectator. Ladies, hitherto most noted for modesty and delicacy, made assurance doubly sure as they trotted themselves out for the inspection of a crowd of men and boys, eager for "something to turn up." Bets were freely offered on the various favorites, and no horse-trot was ever more regularly ordered than the hen-trot to which I refer. The result, however, was unsatisfactory, for the best runner—as proved by frequent success and "timings"—unfortunately fell down, sprawling, in the last decisive contest, and her rival, a pretty as well as fast young lady, bore away the prize which had already seemed the property of another. Matters were compromised by making up a purse of twenty dollars or thereabouts, for the race whose good points an accident had prevented her from displaying to her own advantage, and a duplicate prize is to be given her by an appreciating crowd of spectators. I may add that the whole thing is embraced under the advertised appellation of "gymnastics," which, if I remember my "little Greek" aright, means exercise taken naked. As this is not quite true of the style of dress adopted by the class, it would seem to be a misnomer.

A CONSCIENTIOUS HORSE THIEF.—Sut Lovengood, the witty Tennessee writer, is responsible for the following good one:

Jim H— tells a good yarn about one of our "shell bark lawyers." His client was up on two small charges, frivolous charges, as shell-bark designated them, (forging a note of hand and stealing a horse.) On running his eye over the jury he didn't like their looks, so he prepared an affidavit for continuance, setting forth the absence of the principal witness, in Alabama. He read it in a whisper to the prisoner, who shaking his head said:

"Squire, I can't swar to that ar dock-yment."

"Why," asked old shell bark.

"Kase it haint true!" answered the prisoner.

Old Shell inflated and exploded loud enough to be heard throughout the entire room.

"What forge a note and steal a hoss and can't swar to a lie! D—n such a squermish stumpnick es that! I'm done with all such infernal fools."

And he left the conscientious one to his fate.

Drink deep or touch not the bottle for a little liquor is apt to throttle.

Grains of Gold.

SIMPLICITY IN WOMAN.—It is with books as with woman, where a certain plainness of manner and dress is more engaging than that glare of paint and airs and apparel which may dazzle the eye, but reaches not the affections.

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.—He is courteous and affable to his neighbors. As the sword of the best tempered metal is most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors.

A FINE IMAGE OF VIRTUE.—Certainly virtue is like precious odors, most fragrant where they are incensed or crushed; for prosperity doth best discover vice, but adversity doth best discover virtue.

THE REPENTANCE OF ILL NATURE.—There is one moment in which all nature sincerely repents—the moment when it sees pity for its victim.

—So much of our time is preparation, so much is routine, and so much retrospect, that the pith of each man's genius contracts itself to a very few hours.

A man cannot possess anything that is better than a good woman, nor anything that is worse than a bad one.

—Usually speaking, the worst bred person in company is a young traveler just returned from abroad.

Old friends are the best. King James used to call for his old shoes—they were easiest to his feet.

The chameleon, who is said to feed upon nothing but air, has of all animals the nimblest tongue.

He submits himself to be seen through a microscope, who suffers himself to be caught in a fit of passion.

If some men died, and others did not, death would indeed be a mortifying evil.

If a man makes me keep my distance, the comfort is, he keeps his at the same time.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after.

The more any one speaks of himself, the less he likes to hear another talk of.

An excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie; for an excuse is a lie guarded.

No man is so insignificant as to be sure his example can do no hurt.

Affection is a greater enemy to the face than the small pox.

Every good poet includes a critic; the reverse will not hold.

Curses like chickens come home to roost.

All is not gold that glitters, as the snow upon the mountain tops glitters as much as diamonds.

Thrilling Instance of Faith.

A clergyman in this city read a letter at one of the Samson-street noonday prayer-meetings this week from a young man of his acquaintance who was on board the ill-fated *Austria*, in which he detailed the last interview between himself and five Christian comrades, who perished beneath the waves. As soon as the destruction of the vessel was found inevitable, these six young men took a position between the flames and the water, with the understanding that at the last moment they would unitedly consign themselves to the latter: In the rare moment thus allowed to contemplate their fate, their hope in Christ was confidently expressed, and when to escape the spreading fire, their leap became necessary, they fondly grasped each other's hand, and with a parting "farewell," and an expressed confidence that in a few moments they would meet in Heaven," they sprang into the sea. The writer of the letter states that, after sustaining himself in the water by means of a life preserver for four hours, (during which time his contemplations of a future state ripened into a joy in believing in his Savior such as he had never before experienced,) a vessel hove in sight for his release, so that just at the moment when his exhausted energies brought the open door of Heaven more temptingly to view, he was made the subject of an earthly rescue. The reading of the letter referred to elicited an outburst of feeling all over the room.

Philadelphia Press.

SAD PICTURE OF THE CONDITION OF THE INDIANS IN AMADOR COUNTY.

A correspondent of the Jackson Sentinel draws the following sad picture of the condition of the Indians in Amador county:

It ruins, and through my window I look upon the squallid wretchedness and almost perfect destitution of the "Poor Indian." I know not what, if any provision has been made to render tolerable his present state. He lingers about the graves of his ancestors, but the game is gone from his hunting ground, and no helping hand seems to be extended for his relief. The steady tread of the white man is upon him, the trees from which he once gathered acorns for food have fallen, and the green pastures once spotted with game are not his now. Driven by destitution he seeks refuge in crime, and in sullen silence stands to witness the strange formality by which he is doomed to death. Necessity makes him barter the virtue of his companion as a commodity in the market, and the bitter contemplation burns in his bosom the stern reality of his fate.—He shows himself unsparing because he has been unspared. Indian Agents and Reservations are to him matters of in-lancholy interest; the rays of hope that once started at the mention of these terms, and enlivened his benighted soul with genial warmth, start no more. Is there not some asylum for the degraded and degrading Digger; some secure retreat; some isolated home, where he can be free from the blighting and withering curse upon him in Amador? The mortal atmosphere about him is deadlier than death, and still no interest is felt to put away the pest. Missionaries go abroad, while at home no effort is made to dispel the dark mental gloom of the red man in our midst, the Indian Agents scarcely notice the objects of their care.

EDMUND BURKE'S IDEA OF A PERFECT WIFE.—She is handsome, but it is not a beauty arising from the features, from complexion, or shape. She has all three in a high degree, but it is not by these that she touches the heart—it is all that sweetness of temper, benevolence, innocence, and sensibility which a face can express, that forms her beauty. She has a face that just arouses your attention at first sight; it grows upon you every moment, and you wonder it did not more than raise attention at first.—Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe when she pleases, they command, like a good man out of office, not by authority, but by virtue. Her stature is not tall, she is not made to be the admiration of every one, but the happiness of one. She has the firmness that does not exclude delicacy—all of the softness that does not imply weakness. Her voice is soft, low music, nor formed to rule in public assemblies, but to charm those who can distinguish a company from a crowd; it has its advantage you must come close to hear it. To describe her body, describe her mind—one is the transcript of the other. Her understanding is not shown in the variety of matter it exerts upon, but the goodness of the choice she makes. Her politeness flows rather from a natural disposition to oblige, than any rules on that subject, and therefore never fails to strike those who understand good breeding and those who do not.

All the Difference.

The late Bates Turner, of Vermont, was a witty man as he was a learned jurist. On one occasion a young and zealous lawyer, not over punctilious in his allusions to the Court, nor very formal in his manner, was arguing a question before the Judge, and, in the course of his argument, by way of illustration, wishing to "suppose a case." "We will suppose, your Honor," said he, "that your Honor was to steal a horse." "No, no, no," interrupted the Judge, "not at all; not at all; taint of supposable case." "Very well begging your Honor's pardon," proceeded the eager lawyer, with more zeal than prudence, "very well, then supposing that I should steal a horse." "Ah, yes, yes, yes," said the Judge, "that is a different thing; very likely Mr. S., very likely. Proceed Mr. S., Mr. S., proceeded to take a seat, amid the shouts of his brethren, and had the good sense to take the joke in good part, and repeat it often to his friends.

"I can't see how you can sit and eat while your wife is so sick." "Why, my dear fellow, it is not that I love my wife less, but that I love pancakes more."

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1859.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform citizens of Utah that they are still doing business their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families by-living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KIRKHEAD, & CO.

In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends, without delay, concerning our train so long expected.

L. K. & CO.

FOR SALE.

ONE Light Two Horse iron axle tree Reap-harrow Wagon and Harness—also to be seen at the store of Radford, Cabot & Co. 4-11

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office—Cannell House st., opposite Miller & Russell's store. 2-11

BILLIARDS.

THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon, J. M. WALLACE, (up stairs) between the Post Office, and Gillett and Gerrish's Store, is now open for visitors.

The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen, in the exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation. 2-11

EMPIRE SALOON.

THE BAR is now furnished with a large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of the discerning WHOLESALE and RETAILERS is respectfully called. 9-11 JOHN M. WALLACE.

DESERT READING ROOMS, EAST TEMPLE STREET, REESE'S BUILDING, IS NOW OPEN.

WE solicit NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, and other PERIODICALS, from all parts of the United States, on receipt of which subscription will be returned. Books for reference, &c., as donations, will be thankfully received. From those in this vicinity, who receive foreign papers, we shall be glad to obtain them on loan or otherwise. WILLIAM EDINGTON, H. W. SAUBERT, 2-11 Eastern, European and California papers please call.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH.

LOOK HERE.

A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI WOMAN" has been borrowed from the office of J. H. Barnett, Secretary of State. It is respectfully requested a person having it to return it without delay.

LAW OFFICE.

W. J. MCCORMICK, T. B. WILLIAMS, MCCORMICK & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practise in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store. G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1859.

MISSOURI Republican and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months the daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC., &c.

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake, U. T. 1-16m

NEW GOODS. JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market. GILBERT & GERRISH.

WAGONS. A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

YOKE OF Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

100 Yoke of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

RELLER, RUSSELL & CO., Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, HARDWARE, WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and outlying goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figures, for Cash or Country Produce. 1-11

HOT SPRING BREWERY. WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Salt Liquors of the above establishment to quantities in full pursuance of S. X. X. ALLE, PORTER, and our bottled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd, or at our BEER FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS. We have opened a Beer Saloon at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive staff is ready to take care of animals. OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single male, 91 00
Superior breakfast and lodging, 2 00
For animals, for a single feed of hay, or bread, 1 00
Hay and grain, 1 00
And double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for HAY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery. MCGO, HERR & CO.

Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

COW STRAYED. ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and thick rope-like tail, was strayed. Atwood on the horns, though not certain. Please bring her to Curtis B. Bolton, 121st ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded. 1-11

THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1858.

NUMBER 7.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:
Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Ellen Bayne.

Soft be thy slumbers!
Rude cares, depart!
Visions, in numbers,
Cheer thy young heart!
Dream on, while bright hours
And fond hopes remain;
Blooming, like smiling bowers,
For thee, Ellen Bayne!

Chorus—Gentle slumbers o'er the gliding
Dreams of beauty round thee bide,
While I linger by thy side,
Sweet Ellen Bayne!

Dream not in anguish,
Dream not in fear,
Love shall not languish,
Fond ones are near.
Sleeping or waking,
In pleasure or pain,
Warm hearts will beat for thee,
Sweet Ellen Bayne!

Scenes that have vanished,
Smile on thee now—
Pleasures, once banished,
Play round thy brow—
Forms long departed,
Greet thee again,
Soothing thy dreaming heart,
Sweet Ellen Bayne!

The Last Victim of the Gauntlet.

An imperial rescript, bearing the date of the 20th of August, 1854, and the signature of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, has abolished for evermore within the realms of the whole Austrian empire that terrible chastisement—running the gauntlet. Terrible it was, indeed—a cruel and barbarous remnant of those dark and dismal times called the middle ages. I witnessed the last execution of this kind, and record it for the benefit of those who still cling to a strange fondness even to the worst legacies of by-gone centuries.

On an autumn morning, in the year 1851, the garrison of the fortress of Theresienstadt, on the Eger river, in Bohemia, was formed in a large square on the spacious place before the residence of the commandant. In the middle of the square, drawn up in file, stood a company of a rifle battalion, to which the delinquent belonged. It was unarmed, each private (there were three hundred) being provided with a switch, and placed at a small distance from his next man. At the 10th stroke of the clock the drums were beaten, and amid a silence deep and oppressive the prisoner was marched into the square.

He was as fine-looking a man as ever I have set eyes upon—tall, powerful, and well formed. His handsome features, to which a black moustache gave a bold and martial expression, shone forth in the full glow and vigor of manhood, only they were of a deadly paleness.

He was a non-commissioned officer, and during the last campaign in Italy, in 1849, he had distinguished himself in such a manner that his superior officers had recommended him for promotion. Austria is more generous than England towards those that shed their blood in her service, and he would have been made a commissioned officer long since—in spite of his humble origin and his poverty—if it had not been for a fatal impediment. This impediment was his own passionate temper; he was a choleric man; harsh and brutal towards his inferiors, morose and stubborn towards his superiors whenever they deemed it necessary to check or

rebuke him. He was hated by the men to the utmost. There was not a private in the whole battalion that had not vowed him revenge. He had never made one friend, nor did he care to have one. Strict in the performance of his military service—the most minor duties of which he discharged with the utmost exactness—he went his own way, proud, reserved, solitary. Innumerable were the punishments which he had brought upon the men; for, however slight the offence might be, he was sure not to pass it over in silence.

His superior officers respected him for his usefulness, his ability, and his exactitude, but they did not like him. The evident lack of humanity in the man made him an object of doubt rather than of love. Moreover, there was a vague rumor about his having struck once at his own officer in the midst of a pell-mell caused by a hand-to-hand encounter with the enemy. The report never took a clear shape, the officer having been killed in the engagement, and the gossipings of a few wounded soldiers having been much too incoherent and contradictory to lead to a formal investigation of the matter; besides, it was at the victory of Novarra. He had greatly distinguished himself, and old Field Marshal Radezky had, with his own hands, affixed the golden medal on his breast. The rumor, however, together with the knowledge of his harsh and violent temper, caused his name to be erased from the list of those that were recommended for higher promotion.

When this incident was made known to him, he became even more sullen, more rigid, more cruel than ever; but always, as it was well understood, for the benefit of the service, the slightest demands of which he performed with the same immutable strictness as he enforced them to be done by others.

A few weeks previous to the dreadful punishment which he had now to undergo he was mounting guard in the outworks with some twenty or twenty-five men of his own company. It was a chilly, rainy night, and when the sentries were relieved they were glad to stretch themselves—wet as they were—upon the floor near the large stove in the middle of the guard-room. The floor not being very clean, (floors seldom are in these localities,) and the white uniforms of the men being wet, it was no wonder that the dirt adhered to them with a tenacity that defied all exertions to get it off; when the wearers were roused by this sergeant to prepare for standing guard once more. The more they tried to rub their clothes clean the more sturdily he lent a helping hand to their endeavors by an application of the sad equipment of every Austrian non-commissioned officer—the stick. Whilst he was fully at work, cutting away at the men with a powerful arm, the door opened, and the officer on duty entered the guard-room.

"Attention!" commanded the sergeant, and saluting his superior, made the usual report that nothing worth remarking had happened. The officer, a young ensign, fresh from the military school, and almost a boy, took no notice whatever of this important news, but asked the sergeant in a brisk and somewhat impetuous manner, "What he was again striking the men for?" The sergeant, already much annoyed at this interference, gave a surly and unwilling answer, and when the young officer rebuked him, in a severe and perhaps somewhat haughty manner, the violent and passionate man, losing all self-control, lifted up his hand against his officer.

It was but one fatal moment, quick as

lightning. The uplifted hand never descended; it was caught by a dozen powerful arms. He was felled to the ground and disarmed. Half an hour afterwards he found himself in irons in the casemates.

Lifting the arm against a superior is considered a capital crime. In this case it had been committed whilst both parties were on duty, and the Austrian military laws are the very last in the world to be trifled with. The following day he was tried by court-martial, and sentenced to be shot. When the sentence was forwarded to the competent authority for ratification, it happened to be the superior's anniversary day; capital punishment was commuted, the criminal had to run the gauntlet.

A cruel act of grace was this commutation! When the first sentence had been read over to him, he had remained cold and impassible; not a muscle of his proud face stirred. He did not fear death; he had looked it in the face many a time without flinching, and to die in the open air, pierced by a dozen balls—a soldier's death—what should he care much for that? But when he was informed that he had to run the gauntlet twice through his company, after having been previously degraded, he trembled for the first time in his life. He knew of many a soldier who had run the gauntlet through a whole battalion, and not been the worse for it after all; he knew of some that had even married afterwards, and had brought up families of children; he was fully aware that the issue of this terrible torture depended entirely upon the dispositions of the men. Dreadful reflection! Above all he thought of the shame, the dishonor—and his proud heart was well nigh giving way.

On the evening previous to the punishment, the second rifle battalion of Khernhuller infantry would have been unfit for service; the men were drunk. They had got up a carousal in joy and honor of the coming day. But in the morning they were sober enough. The drums ceased to beat as soon as the prisoner had arrived in the middle of the square; his escort fell back. He stood alone near the right wing of the company. There was a dead silence; not a respiration was to be heard from all the thousands gathered on the spot. The commanding officer, read the sentence over to him for the second time. This done, he exhorted the men, according to custom, to dispense with all feelings of compassion, and to do their duty conformably to the law. The Colonel went through this part of the formality in a quick and hurried manner, as if he were unwilling to perform it. So he was; he knew but too well that, in this instance, there was no need whatever for exhortation. These preliminaries being over, the prisoner was delivered into the hands of the provost.

When the latter tore off from his uniform the golden lace and galloons—the marks of military rank—throwing them together with the golden medal, at his feet, the face of the unfortunate man became purple, and his dark eyes flashed fire. When he was stripped of his coat and shirt, and placed at the entry of the terrible street through which he had to pass, he became pale again. Two soldiers went ahead of him; they marched backward, with their bayonets presented to his breast, so as to force him to keep measure to a drum which brought up the rear. The drum was muffled; its slow and dismal beats sounded like the music of a funeral procession.

When he received the first stroke his features assumed an expression of pain, and his firm-set lips quivered slightly.

This was, however, the only sign of sensation. Crossing his arms over his breast and pressing his teeth close together, his proud face remained henceforth immovable. His merciless enemies enjoyed but an incomplete triumph after all; they might slash his body in pieces, but his proud and indomitable spirit they could not break. The blows descended with a fearful violence upon him. After the first dozen blood came; but never did he utter one single exclamation of pain; never—not even with a look—did he implore for mercy. An expression of scorn and disdain was deeply set on his face, as pale as death. When he had reached at last the left wing of the company, his lacerated back presented a frightful appearance. Even his most exasperated enemies might well have been satisfied now; if it had but been possible, the commanding officer himself would have interfered in his behalf; but this was not even to be thought of; the law must have its course. They faced him right about; he had to make the same way back again. There was one formality connected with his punishment which was a cruel, barbarous and shameful mockery; the delinquent had to thank his executioners for his tortures.

When the victim had arrived at the file leader of the right wing of his company, and the dread execution was over at last, he threw one last, long look, full of contempt, at his tormentors. Then he was seen staggering like a drunken man towards the commanding officer. His eyes, swollen with blood, beamed with an unnatural brightness, his respiration was short and painful; touching his head with his right hand, in token of the military salute, he said in a voice that came out of his throat with a rattling sound, but that was nevertheless distinctly audible all over the place: "I have to thank your honor for this exquisite punishment," and fell down dead.

CANNON NOT DISABLED BY SPIKING.
The silencing of a battery by spiking the guns is a stroke of daring frequently performed in military operations. The operation is performed by driving a rat-tail file into the touch-hole and then breaking it short off. In some instances a common nail is used. In either case the gun is disabled for the time, as the touch-hole can only be cleaned by drilling out the spike, and this, when it consists of a file, is generally a very difficult matter. But an invention has recently been produced which promises to render a cannon as useful without a touch-hole, as with it. The inventors are Messrs. Gomez & Mills, by whom it was tried at the New York Arsenal, some weeks ago. It is in reality a safety fuse, one end of which penetrates the cartridge and extends through the entire chamber of the cannon to the muzzle, where the gunner can discharge the cannon as readily as at the touch-hole. The fuse is a chemical compound, enveloped in a flat paper case, which is wrapped with cotton, and afterward dipped in resin to prevent its becoming damp. When used for submarine purposes, it is protected by a jacket of gutta percha. The fire passes through it at the rate of a mile in four seconds, thus enabling one man to discharge a broadside of any number of guns at the same moment. For ordinary mining purposes, it is equally useful, and from its composition will be less likely to flash without explosion, as is very often the case with ordinary gunpowder blasting. It has also been tried at Washington, in the presence of the Secretary of War and various officers of the army and navy, where its success is said to have been very decided.

A Cat an Heiress.

One of the most exquisite of musicians, in her time, was Mlle Dupuy, of the French opera. Her playing upon the harp was the wonder and astonishment of Paris. She was convinced, however, that she owed her artistic excellence to her favorite cat. And of this strange intimacy between a charming woman and her quadruped favorite, Moncrif, her biographer, gives the following interesting particulars:

Of course the lovely musician's practising at home were assiduous and constant. But as soon as she sat down and began to prelude upon the instrument, she noticed that her cat assumed an attitude of intense attention. At the point of the instrument's arriving at any passage of peculiar beauty, the excited grimalkin went into a feline ecstasy; and so well measured was this sensibility, according to the excellence of the playing and the pathos of the composition, that Mlle Dupuy was able to judge of the quality of the music by the manifest emotions of her cat! She became a devout Pusseyite, in fact, believing that the nervous creature was an exact prophet, foretelling precisely how music would affect an audience. And she was grateful accordingly to the friend to whom she thought she owed mainly her artistic success.

In her last illness, at the approach of death, Mlle Dupuy sent for the notary to make her will. She had accumulated a fortune by her profession, and the first clause of her testament was the giving of her town house and her country house to her cat! She added to this annuity sufficient for the comfortable support of the four-legged musician during its natural life; and to make sure of this, her last will and testament, should be respected, she gave several legacies to friends, on the express condition that they should see to the fulfillment of her wishes. It was also a condition that they should severally take turns during the week in going to see and keep company with the orphan puss.

Moncrif adds that the relatives of Mlle Dupuy disputed the validity of the will, and a lawsuit was the consequence—Grimalkin vs. Dupuy. But the cat gained the cause, and lived out her days with genteel alternation between her elegant town house and her charming country house. The particulars of the final cat-astrophe are not given.

NEWSPAPERS.—A man says Doctor Franklin, eats up a pound of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended, but the information he gets from the newspaper is treasured up in the mind to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not wisdom of a man or two men; it is the wisdom of the age—of past ages, too. A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the times in general information, besides, they never think much, nor find much to think about. And there are the little ones growing up in ignorance without a taste for reading. Besides all these evils, there's the wife, who when her work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle. Who would be without a newspaper?

How little is known of what is in the bosom of those around us! We might explain many a coldness and reserve could we look into the heart concealed from us; we should often pity where we hate, love when we curl the lip with scorn and indignation. To judge without reserve of any human action is a culpable temerity, of all our sins the most unfeeling and frequent.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, DECEMBER 17, 1858.

Our subscribers will please call at the publication office for their papers. The location is convenient and a list prepared there.

Mormonism Revived--A New Edition.

We present in this issue a lot of choice extracts, taken from the Standard works of the Latter-day Saints. As they have been published heretofore, we violate no legal privileges of "Copyright," and promise to take no steps to secure it for ourselves.

Our design is to reflect back the peculiarities of Mormonism, as taught from its recognized Patriarchs, Prophets and Counselors. In the language of the immortal Yellowplush, let it "circulate" and we will add, there are a few more left.

[Deseret News Aug. 30, 1857.]

Heber C. Kimball, in his remarks said: "If this people should consent to dispose of Brother Brigham Young as our Governor, they are just as sure to go to Hell as they live, and I know it; for God would forsake them and leave them to themselves, and they would be in worse bondage than the children of Israel ever were."

"Supposing this thing all blows over, and they don't come up here; but they begin to flatter us and be friendly, what will be the result? They may flatter as long as the earth stands, but I never will be subject to one of their damned pusillanimous curses; they may court and flatter us as much as they please, but I never will be subject to them again, no never, do you hear it, (voices yes) do you think we will submit to them, no never, they have cut the thread themselves."

"You are the people who have the privilege to acknowledge Brother Brigham as our Governor, and continue him in office; and you also have the privilege, through your agency, to reject him, if you please, but it will be to your condemnation if you do, because he has got the Keys of the Kingdom, and the very moment you object to him, you cut yourselves off from the right of the Priesthood."

The reason that I talk as I do is because I don't hold any office in the United States, but this people, sometime ago, appointed me Chief Justice of the State of Deseret, and Brother John Taylor and Bishop N. K. Whitney as my associates; you also appointed me Lieutenant Governor, I always told you I was going to be Lieutenant Governor. This is a stump speech.

"You may take this as some of Heber's wild visions, if you please, I have acknowledged myself as one of the people, and now I say we will take our own name, and we will not be false-named any more. We are the Kingdom of God, we are the State of Deseret, and we will have you Brother Brigham as our Governor just as long as you live, we will not have any other Governor."

"We are the people of Deseret, and it is for us to say whether we will have Brother Brigham for our Governor, or those poor miserable devils they are reported to be trying to bring here, you must know they are miserable devils to have to come here under arms, but they shall not rule over us nor come into this Territory. What do you say about it; are you willing as a people, that they should come in here; you that say they shall not, raise your right hands (all hands raised.) Mr. Gentiles, won't you tell of this to your co-workers for the devils kingdom."

Mails.

The Eastern mails due here last Sunday week, arrived on Tuesday, having encountered terrific snow storms. The California mail is also behind time, the last one having got "switched off" the right track, and the men taking the old road from which the stock had been withdrawn and placed on the new route. The consequence was they were left without animals in the Goose Creek range, and without food. Several mules were frozen to death, and all the men badly frost-bitten. They were compelled to kill a mule upon which they subsisted for several days.

Neither the Eastern or Western mails due here on last Sunday and Monday have arrived, and there is no telling when they will be in. We live in hopes, however, that, like a "thief in the night," they will come on us unawares.

CALIFORNIA MAIL.—Just as we are going to press the California Mail due Monday arrived. We understand that they encountered very severe weather.

Major Chorporing was about 300 miles from this city and his provender is reported to consist of the hind leg of a dog and a few biscuits.

Mr. Osborn, member of the Legislature from Green river county, came in with the mail.

The U. S. District Court meets again to-day. A petition has been presented to Judge Sinclair, signed by members of the bar, and others for the Court to adjourn over and take a recess during the session of the Legislature.

Sunlight.

We have very little honest day light in this Valley, the sun don't peep over the Eastern range of hills in the morning, until our more distant neighbors have enjoyed his benign influence several hours, and then when he does come, he merely shines as if to show us that he was really the "centre of the solar system," and early in the afternoon goes down behind the western mountains.

Considering the absence of gas and the high price of candles, this is a serious drawback. If some modern Joshua could only interfere, and arrest his progress for a few hours, when he was beaming flat down in the Jordan, he would confer a favor upon those who would like to have a little more daylight, and save an expense to house keepers. Could not the Prophet, Br. Brigham, try his hand? The sun, however, has not always been so obedient as Ovid has illustrated, in the case of Young Phaeton who on a memorable occasion borrowed the solar coursers, and the steeds ran off with him. We do not know whether to attribute it to this adventure of the wild Jahu or not; but Philosophers now tell us that, that old "Sol," is permanently pinned in the firmament, or as we would say out here *Cached*. But as this appears to be an age of wonders, and this Territory, the peculiar land of inspiration, we should like to see the Prophet, as an experiment, put down the brakes on the earth's axis—if creation did not stop we would at all events be no worse off.

Sleigh Riding.

The past week has been one of unusual festivity in addition to the assembly soirees, the merry jingle of sleigh bells tinkled cheerily in the frosty air, reviving many recollections of home and loved ones far away. We availed ourselves of the opportunity of the season to construct a Rocky Mountain Cutter, which we accomplished by the aid of four ox yokes and an old crate, the whole turn out being completed and ready for action in just two hours, twenty-three minutes and ten seconds.

As the boys about the stores had monopolized all the fancy bells we were compelled to fall back upon the old fashioned cow-tin-gler, whose deep, melodious notes, if not indicative of sleigh riding was at least suggestive that a herd was either moving through town or going out to pasture.

Fancy cutters, with a large profusion of vermilion, indigo blue and other colors may do for the gay, but for good honest service, through deep ditches, commend us to ox yokes—it's not stylish but eminently practicable.

We have always pitied that "powder horn" institution, the ox, whose destination seems to have been to wear the yoke as a badge of his servitude, and bear his nostrils to the ground, and it affords a fine opportunity for some philanthropic Howard to assume the merciful care of the bulls and suggest something to ameliorate their condition. We have made one break towards it by taking the yoke from the neck of the ox, putting it upon the ground and making mules (we hate mules) pull it—let others follow our example and the time may not be far distant when this Valley, so rich in the blessings of heaven and the comforts of "civilization" (in a horn) will set an example that will make the blush of shame mantle upon the cheek of the bull-whacker—when the ox yokes shall be turned into sleds—and then and not till then will the ox be vindicated: "He's old, he is cold, he's lazy, dull and slow, He eats all my hay and he breaks all my straw, But now he's not fit in my cart for to draw So hang him up, and skin him, to the dogs let him go, Poor old ox let him die."—[Old Song.]

Thus ends our peroration, and our sleigh ride ended by upsetting in front of Brigham Young's residence, where we were graciously deposited in a hospitable gully and from which we were generously rescued by Gen. James Ferguson, who came to our relief and who has our thanks.

The Amphitheatre.

During the week we have visited this institution several times and have been highly pleased with the performances. We have not space to notice the various performers as they deserve, but we cannot pass in silence the efforts of Messrs. Bartholomew & Quigley. The double trapez act as performed by these gentlemen, we have never seen surpassed. The rope ascension by Mr. Quigley and pupil is a feat that astonishes and pleases every auditor. The hurdle race as rode by George Bartholomew stands upon a parallel with that of any other performer; while his wanderings among the Indians of the Wasatch range has given him a great advantage in the representing of the "wild man of the prairie." The performances of Young America is so diversified and astonishing that we

have determined to "let him slide" until next week. We are glad to see that this "institution" is well patronized.

We publish in another column two communications in relation to the sudden and mysterious disappearance of a deaf and dumb boy, and which has been kept so quiet. Yesterday (Wednesday) Messrs. Brookie and Gilbert, U. S. Deputy Marshals arrested a man by the name of N. L. Christianson, who is, or has been a policeman, and who is charged with the crime. The party charged was brought before Judge Sinclair who officiated as a committing Magistrate and several witnesses were examined when the case was adjourned over.

The fact of the boy's having been killed was clearly proven and we believe is not now denied, and it was intimated that it was done in self defence. This however remains to be proven, especially when we take into consideration the very secret and mysterious silence that prevailed in the Councils of this city and which was absolutely forced out by Judge Cradlebaugh who made the affidavit and started the proceedings in connection with an editorial enquiring in the last number of the *Valley Tan*. Why did not the *Church Organ* say something about it? Was it not an item worth publishing? Is not the life of a boy even though he be poor and deaf and dumb worth anything? The testimony discloses the fact that he was not only shot but his throat cut. How was it done? and for what cause? Is certainly a proper subject of judicial investigation in a country where the laws and Constitution of the United States are supposed at all events to be recognized and respected even though a Danite Code or "higher law" may be practised.

FROZEN.—On the night of the 2d December, William Redman, on his way from the West Mountains in this Valley to W. A. Hickman's, was frozen to death. He was a resident of Platte county Mo., and a brother of Professor Redman of Weston Mo., and cousin of Hickman's wife. Two others in company received serious injury.

The Grand Jury has adjourned until Monday next.

The Teuantepec route has put passengers through from New Orleans to San Francisco in fourteen days—tolerable fast-ger-long.

Political.

Our dates from St. Louis are up to the 9th of November, and from them we learn there can be no doubt but that Judge Douglas has triumphed in Illinois. It is estimated that he will have a majority of nine in joint ballot and will consequently be returned to the United States Senate by the legislature which meets this winter.

Morgan, Black Republican, has been elected Governor of New York. The indications are very favorable for the Democrats to have a small majority in the next Congress.

NEW YORK.—The returns from 25 counties in this State show a Republican gain of 25,000 over the vote of 1856. The Albany Journal estimates Morgan's (Rep.) majority over Paker (Dem.) at 20,000. The Atlas and Argus (Democratic paper) concedes the same. Williamson, the Opposition candidate for Congress in the Third District, claims his election over Sickles by 23 majority, though another despatch informs us that Sickles is elected by 136 majority. In the Buffalo District, Spaulding (American) is elected over Hatch, and the entire Union ticket is elected also. There is reason to believe that 29 out of the 33 members of Congress chosen are Opposition, leaving only the beggarly number of 4 to the Democrats.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The Republicans have carried this State, though, it would appear, by a reduced majority. The returns from 110 towns show a plurality of 14,000 for Banks (Rep.) for Governor. The entire Republican Congressional Delegation is elected, though the majorities of some of the candidates are dangerously small. The legislature is largely Republican, of course.

NEW JERSEY.—In this State, Pennyton, (Opp.) is elected to Congress in the Fifth District. In the Second District, Stratton, (Opp.) is thought to be elected.

The returns are scant, but are favorable to the Opposition tickets.

WISCONSIN.—In the Milwaukee District, Brown, (Dem.) is elected to Congress by 3,000 majority. Returns from the remainder of the State favor the election of Washburne, (Rep.) in the Second, and Billingshurst, (Dem.) in the Third District.

MICHIGAN.—Fifteen counties heard from give a majority of 6,300 for the Republican State ticket. The returns show considerable Democratic gain.

DELAWARE.—The Democrats have elected their State ticket, and have a majority in the Legislature.

Cold Weather and the Mails.

We present below some letters which we have received from the road and from the last mail party that went out. It will be seen that their sufferings have been very severe and the storms in the neighborhood of the South Pass and the Sweetwater are pronounced by old mountaineers the most terrible ever experienced in that vicinity. Should this continue we must make up our minds that we are cut off from the United States and the "balance of mankind" and with true facial philosophy "grin and bear it" although there are many who will grit their teeth.

SOUTH PASS CITY, N. T. Dec. 5, '58.

ED. VALLEY TAN: I send you a few freezing items from this place, thinking they might be of interest to some of your housed up readers. This place is considered by all travelers to be the coldest place on the road from the "States" to G. S. L. City, and if the last ten days can be taken as proof I am of the same opinion.

It has been storming almost incessantly since the 20th of November, but the storms of December 1st, 2d and 3d are said, by old mountaineers to be the severest known in these parts for the last ten years. On the 2d the thermometer stood at sunrise 16 degs. below zero; at 2 o'clock p. m. 12 degs. below; 9 p. m. 16 below. A violent wind and storm coming from the north-east. On the 3d at 8 a. m. 18 degs. below zero; 9 p. m. 16 below; storm coming from the west; drifting snow filling the air so completely that a person could hardly go twenty yards from the house without getting lost.

Both the up and down mails due here on the 1st came in on the 4th, and are still here unable to proceed. The down mail left Sandy Station on the 1st, in charge of Mr. Routh and Alex. Montrey and Mr. G. and Mr. B. passengers; came as far as Pacific Creek and were obliged to turn back, to save themselves from certain death. Both the mail boys froze very badly; Mr. Routh, both hands and feet, will probably lose one hand. Little Alex. Montrey, the general favorite with every one on this end of the route, is dreadfully frozen; his whole face, which is quite fleshy, is frozen to the bone; his hands and feet slightly. The passengers say he will not get over it.

The mail left on the 3d for a second trial, in charge of Mr. Wm. Ashton, the agent, and the passengers, and got lost about 7 p. m., in the storm, about five miles from this place; they accidentally came to Sweetwater and camped, not knowing where they were, and Mr. Ashton freezing. Lived through the night, and came into our camp about 8 o'clock, a. m., on foot, having left the mail and their mules at their camping ground. Mr. Ashton was almost helpless, having frozen one hand and foot badly, the others slightly. He was in the greatest agony all day and night of the 4th. To-day he is easier. We are doing everything to save his fingers, but with little hope. The passengers not frozen, except Mr. B., whose face is slightly frozen.

About 2 o'clock, p. m., Messrs. Brooks and Bevins, conductors of the up mail, and Mr. Jarvis, Indian Agent, and one mule, the last of ten they started with from the "Devil's Gate," all the rest having died or been lost in the storm on "Rocky Ridge." They had camped for four days in a little bunch of willows, with nothing to eat, except two rabbits; it being impossible to travel either way till Saturday morning. When the storm subsided a little, they started with the last live mule for this station; leaving the mail and baggage in camp. As soon as this fact became known, Sol. Gee, Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Thompson and Mr. Hurd took a wagon and went for it; they returned this morning, having been out all night. Mr. Jarvis not frozen, but badly chilled. Mr. Brooks froze feet, fingers, face and ears. Mr. Bevins both feet, one badly.

Every attention possible is being paid to the sufferers at this place. Mr. Guthrie and Mr. Jarvis sat up with Mr. Ashton last night, refusing to lie down. Mr. Gilbert, trader at this place has opened his house freely to the

unfortunate, and is rendering all the assistance possible. Mr. Ayers, Dr. Shaw and Dan Hardin: all more or less frozen, with the mail above Green River. Mr. Meade, Government Agent, is here with feet, hands, face and ears slightly frozen, in coming from Green River.

One of Russell, Majors & Waddell's outfits to the States was caught in the storm on Rocky Ridge, a short distance from the mail boy's camp, but neither party knew they were so near together. The outfit was in charge of Mr. Rennick and Capt. Foster. They have lost eight or ten men in the storm probably frozen and buried in the snow. The remainder of the party were hunting for them yesterday; I have not since heard from them.

Both mails will leave as soon as the storm is over. The down mail in charge of Sol. Gee; the up mail in charge of Charlie Miller and Wm. Clark. Mr. Guthrie will return to the city unless the weather changes. Mr. Jarvis will lay over here with Mr. Ashton till next week.

HAM'S FORK, Dec. 8.

We arrived here at 2 o'clock, p. m., Mr. Clark having frozen all his fingers slightly. The frozen at Sandy all doing well. We met Mr. Major's outfit at Sandy Station, moving along slowly. At Green River some of Mr. Haskell's, frozen pretty badly, on their way to the States. Met down mail his side of Green River, this morning. Snow very deep all the way to Laramie. From Deer Creek to Little Sandy, the snow is drifted badly, from one to twenty feet.

A scoundrel by the name of Jones, alias "Scoty," the same that killed the man that shot the policeman, in G. S. L. City, has been doing a few tricks here lately, and as no one here has spunk enough to show him up, I will take him in hand. He broke open a trunk, the property of Mr. Miller, of South Pass, that was at this place, and took from it some few miniatures and other things that could be of no use to him. He also stole a horse, saddle and bridle; also a coat containing an order on Majors, Russell & Co., for thirty-six dollars, from this station; and left for parts unknown, since which he has not been heard from. If this should meet his eye he will find the writer at South Pass City. M.

We have been permitted to peruse the following letters to Peter K. Dotson, Esq. December 5th, 1858.

DEAR SIR:—I arrived at Devil's Gate up to time. I find it impossible to put a station on the sixth crossing of Sweetwater; the snow was about three feet deep, and now there is no bottom. I left Devil's Gate on Monday morning with ten mules; I arrived at the station on Sweetwater with one mule, the balance having frozen to death. My hands, feet and ears are very badly frozen; I think I shall lose one of my ears, and the man that came with me has frozen his feet so that he will lose some of his toes. Mr. Guthrie will give you a description of the Mail down.

Your Obedient Servant.

W. J. BROOKS.

MR. DOTSON:

SIR:—We are all here at Sweetwater, waiting for the weather to moderate, so that the mail can travel. We found the snow about twenty inches deep up to Muddy Station. We made good time up to Sunday; we left there about two o'clock Wednesday; we went that night to Dry Sandy; we had a very severe storm, the worst that I ever witnessed in my life. We left next morning for the South Pass, and got to the crossing but could not stem the storm. The two Mail boys are so badly frozen that I think they will probably die; at least I think one will. We turned and went back to Sandy that night. Mr. Ashton came down with us, and he then took the Mail, and done all that a man could do to get the Mail along. We got lost every night since we left the City; we got lost on the South Pass, and found ourselves above the Station about eight miles; we laid down on the Sweet Water until morning. We got up in the morning, and left the Mail mules, blankets, and every thing we had, and made for the Station; we succeeded in getting in before we all perished. Mr. Ashton has frozen one hand, and one foot, I think he will be bound to lose his hand. We got the Mail here about ten o'clock Saturday. Mr. Ashton will be bound to buy some mules to get the Mail away. I think I will come back with the next Mail. The Mail that came up last nine mules that froze on Rocky Ridge; every man that has traveled with the Mail since we left the City, is badly frozen.

Respectfully,

J. M. GUTHRIE.

SALT LAKE CITY,

Dec. 11, 1858.

MR. KIRK ANDERSON:

You inquire in your last paper, the whereabouts

about the "deaf and dumb boy." That your impertinent inquiries may be satisfied, and we hear no more about the matter; I will inform you that he has been permanently and decently planted, about one and a half miles north-east of your office, in a place called a Cemetery—where, if you desire, you can find him.

It was necessary for his salvation, that his existence on earth should be abbreviated, and consequently his sudden transition from this to a better world.

Having said this much, I would advise you, that it is not proper that you, hereafter notice such matters in your paper. It is one of the rights guaranteed to us by the Constitution of our Government; "to worship God according to the dictates of our own consciences;" with which right, it is to be hoped you will not again attempt to meddle.

I hope you will take the hint, it certainly will be to your advantage. You see our paper the "Deseret News," does not make itself objectionable by heralding such things.

KIRK ANDERSON, ESQ.:

SIR—I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, but I am very glad to see the course pursued by you in your paper; I think it will be approved of by many of our Church members at least by all those who are opposed to many acts of violence that are done under a pretended right and color of our faith. I never did and never can believe in the doctrine that it was right to take a persons life, for the purpose of saving him; yet many of my brothers differ with me on this—they think that when there is danger of Apostatizing they should by a premature transition from this world be secured the happiness of a better one.

You inquire in your paper of last week about the deaf and dumb boy. For your information I will say that he was killed about three or four weeks ago about twelve miles east of here, in the Canyon on the road to Bridger, and near the house of Ephraim Hanks. The person who killed him, is a Policeman of this City, his name is —

The boy was shot through the arm, and also had a second shot through the breast, that not killing him his throat was cut. I am glad to see you notice these things, it may have a tendency to prevent such actions in future.

Not being much in the habit of putting my thoughts on paper, you will look over my disconnected kind of writing, and especially excuse my bad spelling. I thought it was right to let you know that some of us approved of your paper, and thought it my duty to answer your inquiry.

United States District Court.

The United States District Court met on Monday last after an adjournment of one week.

The motion to disbar James Ferguson was continued at the request of both parties; they representing that the motion, or so much of it as related to personal difficulties between the parties was in process of adjustment.

The Grand Jury were then charged by the Judge to enquire specially into the charges made in this motion, that the U. S. Courts had been broken up and the Judge compelled by intimidation and threats to adjourn—and read to them the Statute of the United States upon this subject.

TUESDAY.—The Grand Jury made the following presentment, viz:

"The Grand Jury find that James Ferguson of Great Salt Lake City, U. T., did use language and threats calculated to intimidate Judge GEORGE P. STILES, U. S. District Judge, while in the execution of his official duties and presiding as Judge of this District Court at the February term, 1857.

"Said threats and language used to GEORGE P. STILES.

ELEAZER MILLER, Foreman.

G. S. L. City, Dec. 14, 1858.

Whereupon Judge Sinclair directed that the U. S. District Attorney should prepare an indictment in accordance with the facts presented.

At Springfield, Mass., a lady sent the following volunteer toast: "Spruce old bachelors—the ever greens of Society."

Some of the farms of Vermont stand so much on their edge, that plowmen with one short leg command double wages. Citizens who "distinguished themselves in the late war with Mexico," will please take notice.

The Utah Expedition—Vindication of Gen. Johnston from the Assaults of his Enemies.

[Extract from an editorial in the St. Louis Democrat.]

The War Department at Washington has been universally censured, by all parties, for its want of energy and capacity in organizing and sending out the expedition under Col. Johnston. This censure is well deserved, but it is the least of the accusations which may be successfully urged against it in connection with the Mormon insurrection. Jobs and plunder have, we think, attained their culmination in the contracts for the Utah army, but we will not dwell on this at present, as we propose directing attention to the claims of an individual who has won rank, and, perhaps, reputation by the exhibition of unparalleled inactivity. Gen. Johnston has gained his brevet by no deed of heroism or display of Generalship, but by obstinate immobility for eight or nine months. For that length of time he remained motionless in camp, within 120 miles of Salt Lake City, and within 60 miles, or less, of the rebels, because his means of transportation were defective. During the winter, the whole country was in a state of gloomy anxiety, lest his command should starve, but the fact that his provisions lasted up to the 10th of June, and that his men had been exempt from sickness, proves how groundless were the fears entertained. It cannot be doubted for a moment that the irretrievable error in the conduct of the Mormon war was the inactivity of Col. Johnston. If he had advanced on Salt Lake City, the Mormon embargo would have been dissolved, the question solved. If the Mormons had fought, it would have but accelerated the final and conclusive settlement of the difficulty. He would have anticipated the offices of Kane and the Peace Commissioners. The salutary policy of martial law would have been disposed of by the Danites, the incendiary apostles, and all those found with arms in their hands. If the Mormon church would have been enriched with the blood of martyrs, the authority of the United States would have been established on a firm basis, and fifteen or twenty millions would have been saved to the Treasury. It cannot be gainsaid that Col. Johnston was guilty of a grave error of judgment. That he was strong enough to meet the enemy, is proved by his own subsequent conduct, for he had resolved on making his way into Salt Lake City before the arrival of the reinforcements. He was eager to anticipate the advent of Gen. Smith and Harney by striking a decisive blow, but he found an opportunity once necessary to caution them. He had substance and men but it is said he overated the difficulties of the ground and the strength of the Mormons. His means of transportation may have been limited, but with the enemy within two or three days' march, this was no insuperable obstacle. His men could have carried with them five or six days' rations and the supplies of the enemy would have fallen into their hands before they had consumed their own; for the victors get the spoils, and that the troops would have been the victors, hardly admits of doubt. Well known instances may be referred to in which the United States troops have carried ten days' provisions without the aid of pack animals, much less wagons. It was done in one of the Indian wars in Florida; and the history of all campaigns contain instances in which Generals have been surrounded by circumstances far more embarrassing than those which drew a circumvallation round the Utah army last winter. The War Department is justly condemned for delaying the troops in Kansas during the summer, but Col. Johnston has forfeited all claims to Generalship by delaying them at Fort Bridger during the winter. The Administration was only foliious to put down freedom in Kansas. Johnston was excessively prudent, and between them they have treated the nation to a faro, (with its millions of dollars).

Mr. Editor: The above article lately appeared in the *Missouri Democrat*, in which, it would seem, the author not only arrogates to himself a high military knowledge, but a military experience which he deems sufficient to justify him, not alone in criticising a military operation, but of casting censure upon its leader. The character of this article is too censorious to impose upon the ignorant, and to those knowing the facts and appreciating them, it is an ostentatious display of stupidity, scarce deserving consideration. This is especially so, when a review of every account of the conduct of the Utah army last winter, submitted by persons on the spot, is only a vindication of its General.

If the article in question means anything, it means to condemn General Johnston's course, sneers at his claims to be breveted, and points out by an incomplete and fictitious date, what its author, in the plenitude of his self-complacency, styles "the irretrievable error of the conduct of the Mormon war." It is not the intention to discuss the merits or demerits of any, but to prove that the author is not only ignorant of the error committed, but that which he assumes as such, was not only no error, but in every respect injured to the interest of the Government, and most justly to the reputation of General Johnston. It will be readily conceded, that General Johnston could in nowise be held responsible for the organization of an army, with whose organization he had nothing to do.

That the organization was defective, was abundantly proved by the unprotected state of the trains, from the absence of cavalry on their entrance into the enemy's country. Whether this arose from the dilly-dallying of Gen. Harney, at Fort Leavenworth—the result of his repugnance, at first, to go to Utah at all—or the little by-play originated by himself and Governor Walker, distracted his attention from the organization of an army, he never expected, or indeed, intended to command, it has not been thought proper to expose. It is certain that there was no necessity for the Utah army being crippled, as it was, by the detention of the very arm considered by his instructions most essential to its efficiency.

If there was a necessity for any large number of troops in Kansas at all, that necessity might have been met without detaching the Second Dragoons from the Utah forces. The result was, that the trains were burned, the animals starved, and the army harassed by the few mounted men the Mormons had thrown beyond the mountains. This was the condition of the army which Gen. Johnston was to command, when he left Fort Leavenworth, twelve hundred miles distant from it on the 17th September.

Ten days after this date, concentrated on Ham's Fork, agreeable to orders, there to await the arrival of its commander—whether Gen. Harney, or some one else, no one knew. The season was advancing, the weather cold, its position totally unfit for winter quarters, the forage nearly exhausted, the grass scarce, the animals distressed, and it became apparent, even at this time, the 28th of September, that delay was fatal, and that it was absolutely necessary to advance or seek winter quarters. For the first time, complaints were heard in the camp, and suspicions entertained that we had been left in the lurch. By solicitation, the senior officer assumed the command of the Army, which then consisted of two regiments of infantry, and two batteries of artillery—about 1400 men. A council of war was held, to determine its destination, and on the 10th of October the order was given to advance. The

route through the canyons was impracticable. Independent of the snows, which, at that time, often occur there, it was known they were well guarded by a force equal to three times our own. If it came to fighting there was no doubt of our success in a pitched battle. But the Mormons would not hazard a pitched battle. In a military point of view, then, it would have been an absurdity. It would have placed the few trains then with the army in a position that would have ended in their abandonment or destruction; and the many trains not yet concentrated, left entirely undefended in the rear. It was consequently determined to attempt to reach Salt Lake Valley by Soda Springs, a distance of 250 miles. On the 11th of October the army commenced its march. As a harbinger of ill-success, the day was lowering, and the first snow storm of any consequence came upon us. The few trains in our immediate vicinity had been ordered to concentrate and follow in our rear. The animals of these trains were much distressed; the snow distressed them much more, and the scanty grass, which to a great distance in the direction of our march had been burned, soon terminated their powers of endurance. From ten miles a day the distance traveled diminished to three, the snow increased, the grass diminished, the road little traveled, in some cases, was undefined, and at the end of seven days the condition of the animals plainly showed that the further progress of the army was arrested. Another council of war was held. The question was now not where to go, but how to go anywhere? Various propositions were submitted and some of them spoke more for the reckless gallantry of their officers than the calm suggestions of prudence. It was only considered that to make a retreat of any kind was mortifying, although it was felt that to advance, even were it possible, could but end in suffering and the most disastrous losses. If at any time the "morale" of our little army was shaken it was now—dissatisfaction reigned—murmurs spread through the camp, and it was too truly felt, that without the greatest prudence and good judgment, backed by strong self-reliance and determination, the expedition would be brought to a most disgraceful end.

It was at this critical juncture that an express arrived, bringing information of Gen. Johnston's having reached the South Pass, a distance of one hundred and sixty miles from the army. But few officers of the army knew Gen. Johnston at that time—still fewer had ever seen him; yet his arrival was heralded by them as the termination, if not of their difficulties, at least of the vacillation and indecision which had bid fair to prove destructive. The position of the army was no sooner understood by him than its return was immediately ordered, and the troops with all the supply trains concentrated, to take the road to Fort Bridger, on the 19th of October the army proceeded to retrace its steps. The snow had fallen six or eight inches, the little grass that was left covered up, the animals more weakened by cold and hunger, "dragged their weary limbs" along, till death would relieve them of their sufferings; their carcasses lined the road already traveled. Sad evidences of the ravages that had been committed. The return march was slower and more laborious than the forward one.

On the 3d the army reached the point designated by General Johnston, and was joined by him on the 4th of November. It was on this date that Gen. Johnston was first brought in contact with his army; an army never organized as an invading army, nor at the time of its organization intended as such. He was accompanied by a small reinforcement under Col. Smith, and the remainder of the supply trains. On the 6th of November the march was resumed towards Fort Bridger. If the difficulties the army had already encountered and the suffering it had endured were serious and disheartening, they were but a foretaste of what was to come. The weather suddenly became intensely cold. The trains from ten to twelve miles in length, at any moment open to attack, the animals liable during the night to be stampeded from the scarcity of the grass, required a vigilance that entailed the greatest suffering on the part of both officers and men; and to their credit be it said, their duties were performed with a manfulness, a cheerfulness and a zeal that elicited the thanks of the General and deserves the admiration of the country. All murmurs ceased—all despondency fled; a new spirit was infused, a new confidence inspired, and by an influence that imperceptibly pervaded the mass, it was felt "that though the ship was in a storm, there was a pilot who could guide her." It is useless to recount the suffering, or the loss which attended the march of the army to Fort Bridger. For years to come its line will be marked as one vast Golgotha. With a greater scarcity of grass, accumulated snows, a much more intense cold, but little wood, and an increase of trains, it must be apparent even to the obscure comprehension of our critic, that if the mobility of the army was impaired a month previous, it was now completely paralyzed.

On the 28th, the advance arrived at Bridger, having accomplished thirty-five miles in fifteen days! It is needless to refer to the suffering of the troops, for that gentleman evidently believes soldiers to be as insensible to that element of human frailty as he is incapable of appreciating it. It would be useless, in his calculations, to know that most of the army performed the most severe portion of the march with shoes and stockings worn out, and clothing insufficient to meet the severity of winter. That it was not until the 21st of November that the supply trains arrived, and not until the 30th, when they had been examined, a deficiency was discovered both in clothing and rations. Gen. Johnston was not insensible to the claims of his troops for comfort and rest—a requirement which the dictates of humanity would have rendered imperative, even in the face of orders to advance. And yet, in the opinion of this most Spartan critic, this was the golden opportunity for the General to avoid the commission of his "irretrievable error," to abandon his artillery, animals and supplies and with four or five days' rations, on the backs of 1,500 men, march 120 miles, and

make his warlike descent upon 5,000 Polygamous rebels! And why? Because the army was not without subsistence on the 9th of June, and a detachment of troops had gone on an Indian scout in Florida, carrying ten days' rations. Sir, if your proposition had been submitted to the army, there would have been 5,000 sympathizers for your stupidity, and 5,000 anathemas on your impudence. Where did you learn that an army could march 120 miles, through impassable snows, carrying their provisions, in five or six days? Because a man goes naked at the equator, is it an argument against wearing a bear skin at the pole? If the army was subsisted on the 9th of June, does that prove it was not in danger of starving on the 21st of November? When did you learn that the "spoils" of Salt Lake Valley were sufficient to clothe and subsist an addition of 1,500 souls to its already half starved and impoverished population? If it was so easy a task to enter the valley, independent of an enemy, why did the deserters, who attempted to reach Salt Lake City, return and give themselves up for punishment, rather than longer face the danger and suffering they encountered? Why did the Governor remain in the camp, and state in his proclamation that the snows detained him? Why did a party of Mormons, who understood the difficulties of the route and the best method of overcoming them, and who undertook to reach our camps with a light wagon, containing provisions and salt, with a relay of animals, have to abandon everything, take to pack mules, and reach camp only with great difficulty, as early as the 26th of November?

One is forced to believe that the country of our critic's birth is as flat as himself, that his geographical knowledge is defective, and his mind decidedly biased by internal improvements. It was stated that, considering the condition of the army on its arrival at Fort Bridger, Gen. Johnston would have been justified in recruiting its strength, even in the face of orders to advance. Did he have any such orders save those that contemplated the establishment of a post in Salt Lake Valley? No; and the object of these was, in part, discretionary, and to be modified by circumstances? Did he have any authority, direct or indirect, to constitute his army an invading army, march on Salt Lake City, or attack the Mormons—save in self-defence? No. Had he done so he would have exercised an illegal and arbitrary power, that would have raised the clamors of the people, been denounced by the Government, and afforded a more worthy pretext for the expenditure of vituperation. This heroic reviewer would then have been conversant with the instructions of the Government to the General. He would readily have discovered that these instructions (as published by Congress) required the army to be a "self-sustaining machine," and to be used exclusively as a "posse-comitatus" on the requisition of the Governor, and to quote from them, "and in no case will you, your officers, or your men, attack any body of citizens whatever, except on such requisition or summons, or in sheer self-defence." In view of these and the foregoing facts, would it have been in obedience to these instructions, in the first place, or good generalship in the second, to have attempted an entrance to the Valley? Unable to be used as a "posse-comitatus," from the absence of judicial organization, the army could not have been a "self-sustaining machine." Had he left a position where his troops were comfortable, his immense number of animal secure, his supplies guarded; his communications to the rear open, for one where these troops would be again subjected to hardships more rigorous than those with which they had so manfully contended, his animals certain to be scattered, his supplies left unprotected, his communications to the rear cut off, and this too, merely to invite hostilities? Had the Territory been under martial law, would it have been good generalship to have attempted then, with every chance of defeat, what might have been attempted six months later, with an army recuperated, reinforced and perfectly organized, with every chance of success? What did it signify, whether Mormonism was put an end to in December or June? It was not a case of National peril, but of National policy. What could take place in these six months to jeopardize the Government at all? Certainly nothing equal to the annihilation of an army, in case of defeat, or the additional expense to the Government of a winter campaign, in case of success?

The Army had to be subsisted, whether it was in Salt Lake Valley or at Fort Bridger. Even supposing the resources of the Valley sufficient to meet the wants of a sudden increment of fifteen hundred men, would it have been possible for the General to have commanded them, without an expenditure far beyond what was laid out, and which would have enriched the Church! The country was not in any peril, the Army was in no peril, from attack, nor was it ever organized to proceed against a foe, but to test the question, whether the principles of Mormonism were obnoxious to our institutions, or could be tolerated!—whether their system of church government was, or was not inconsistent with our social organization, the administration of civil law, or the principles of the constitution! And this question might have been tested six months later, had the Government been deaf to the importunities of Kane, and withheld the Peace Commissioners until submission, or the ravages of war had dispersed or destroyed the "incendiary Elders," and thus crushed so damnable a heresy. It was when the Army marched in June for the Government to act. The question had assumed another phase. The Mormons were no longer a deluded and fanatical sect, they had become a rebellious people, and it was then for the Government to assert her power, and chastise them into respect. But the Government did not act. Mormonism remains still a blot upon our escutcheon, and if there was an "irretrievable error" committed, it was in the lenient, but mistaken compromise the Administration forced the President into making. There is little more to be said. Whether a military commander has fairly won his laurels or not, is too delicate a question for discussion, but there are few cases where so little doubt can

arise as that under consideration. General Johnston was breveted not only for his "masterly inactivity" at Fort Bridger. It was for successfully conducting an army through difficulties that, without the highest military qualities, would have defeated the end for which it was raised, and proved a disastrous loss to the country. It was for the establishment of the highest discipline in that army, demoralized by an inadequate leader, disappointed by reverses, and rendered impatient by its sufferings, and the tedium of a 1200 miles march; it was for the undiminished fidelity with which he met the requirements of his Government, independent of personal considerations, and the dignified manner in which he discharged them. Nor is this all. His gallantry in Mexico, had won him the same distinction, for which others had been breveted; his relapse into civil life, after its termination deprived him of benefitting by it, and the Government discharged an old debt, in thus recognizing his claims for reward. Whether he deserved this reward in the estimation of every one, matters but little. The President believed he deserved it—the "first Captain of the age" believed he deserved it—the army believed he deserved it—and that an envious critic should not do so, is but an evidence that he is as ignorant of General Johnston's deserts as he is incapable of appreciating his military qualities.

If the editor of the *Democrat* was ignorant of the above facts, his honesty cannot be questioned, although the vituperative character of the article referred to was sufficient to condemn it. If he was cognizant of them, and still permitted a wanton stricture to be cast upon a tried and gallant soldier, who had been rewarded by his Government, eulogized by his commander, and was loved by his army, he committed a greater crime than the starvation of a dishonest penny-a-liner, and ought to be ashamed of it.

The acts of all public men are open to criticism, but it is conceived that all criticisms should be submitted to the public free from the suggestions of envy or the bias of prejudice. It is hoped that the person who published his views in relation to the Mormon war was actuated by an honest purpose, and believed he had discovered the "irretrievable error" in its conduct; though it is to be regretted that he did not make himself more acquainted with facts before expressing his opinions, as what grew out of ignorance may be attributed to malice, and what commenced as a commentary, ended as a censure.

Later From Humboldt Bay.

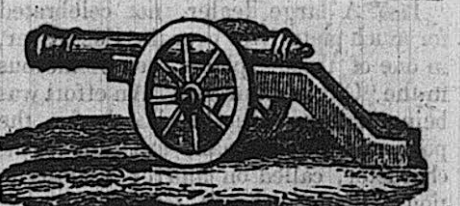
The brig George Emery arrived yesterday from Humboldt Bay, with copies of the *Humboldt Times* of the 30th ultimo. MORE OF THE INDIAN FIGHT.—The *Times*, referring to the fight mentioned in our evening edition of yesterday, says:

The ranch was completely routed; and one of the volunteers, whose name we have not been able to learn, was severely wounded in the shoulder. We have heard two rumors as to the number of Indians killed and taken prisoners. One says eight killed and six made prisoners; another says four killed and eight prisoners. Dr. Guild, U. S. A., went out to attend the wounded man. The Doctor informs us that his name is John Harp. He was shot by a rifle ball in the left shoulder. Four Indian warriors were killed, and two children (accidentally), two squaws and two children made prisoners.

A RESPECTABLE CLIENT.—Crusty old Judge—No-body with any regard for his character would put forward such a defence.

Good-tempered Barrister—My lord, I assure you that my client has no regard for his character, and I should be sorry to mislead the Court by affirming that he has any character worth his consideration.

Not long ago Spriggles electrified a party who were telling large stories, by stating that he had known several thousands of individuals to occupy one bed for an entire season. The mystery vanished, however, when Spriggles explained to them that the bed alluded to was an oyster-bed.



AMBROTYPES, MFLINIOTYPES AND PHOTOGRAPHS.

may be had at the old establishment a few doors North of Perry's Store, in the building occupied by A. Taylor & Son. Entrance up the stairs at the South end.

WANTED, A LARGE Sheet-iron Stove, for which a good price will be paid. RADFORD CAROT & CO.

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale a house and lot, situated on Main street, the second door south of Gilbert & Son's. The lot is 24 feet 8 inches front, and 10 feet 8 inches depth. There is a good building upon it which rents for \$500 per annum. This property is most conveniently situated, being in the very business part of the City, and will be sold low for cash. For particulars, inquire at the residence of the undersigned in the 24th Ward.

light red COW, white face, and a thick rope tied
around her horns. horns small; was giving milk.
think she was branded Attwood on the horn, though
not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolton, 12th
ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and be
well rewarded. 1-11

THE VALLEY TANNER

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1858.

NUMBER 8.

THE VALLEY TANNER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Tell the Bell for Lilla Dale.

My Lilla dear is sleeping
Neath the old chestnut tree
The spot where oft she wandered,
When innocent and free.
The wild rose and the myrtle
Still cluster round the spot;
But my heart's filled with sorrow,
And lonely is my lot.

Chorus.—Toll, toll the bell, for gentle Lilla Dale,
And let its tones echo through the vale;
Our Lilla dear we've lost, so loving, kind
and true;
Sing to-day one sad lay—lost Lilla Dale!

'Tis spring; the birds are warbling
A sad and mournful tale.
Of beauty once so blooming,
Now lying cold and pale.
The streamlet ripples onward,
So quiet through the vale;
The wild rose drops a dewy tear
For earth-lost Lilla Dale.

Chorus.—Toll, toll the bell, &c.

My Lilla dear, I'm watching;
Of wilt thou never come,
To greet me with a blessing
From thy far, angel home?
My sad heart now is heaving,
With heavy care oppressed;
Oh may I quickly greet thee,
In that pure land of rest!

Chorus.—Toll, toll the bell, &c.

The Triumphs of Peace.

The following passage will be read with interest at the present time, when the whole civilized world is exulting over the greatest scientific victory of the age. It is extracted from a speech of that eminent and far-seeing statesman, John C. Calhoun, in the Senate of the United States, March 16th, 1846, on the bill for terminating the joint occupancy of Oregon Territory. After using many weighty objections to an appeal to arms for the settlement of the question, Mr. Calhoun drew a vivid picture of the marvelous progress of the arts of peace, which would be arrested by war:

But I have still higher reasons. I am opposed to war as a friend of human improvement, to human civilization, to human progress and advancement. Never in the history of the world has there occurred a period so remarkable as the peace which followed the battle of Waterloo for the great advances made in the condition of human society. The chemical and mechanical powers have been investigated and applied to increase the comforts of human life in a degree far beyond what was ever known or hoped before. Civilization has been spreading its influence far and wide, and the general progress of human society has outstripped all that has been previously witnessed. The invention of man has seized upon and subjugated two great agencies of the natural world which were never before made the servants of man. I refer to steam and electricity, under which, of course, I include magnetism in all its phenomena.

Steam has been controlled and availed of for all the purposes of human intercourse, and by its resistless energies has brought nations together whom Nature seemed to separate by insurmountable barriers. It has shortened the passage across the Atlantic more than one

half, while the rapidity of traveling on land has been three times greater than was ever known before. Within the same time man has chained the very lightning of Heaven, and brought it down and made it administer to the transmission of human thought, inasmuch that it may with truth be said that our ideas are not only transmitted with the rapidity of lightning, but by lighting itself. Magic wires are stretching themselves in all directions over the earth, and when their mystic meshes shall at length have been perfected, our globe itself will be endowed with a sensibility which will render it impossible to touch it on any one point and the touch not be felt from one end of the world to the other. And this work is as yet but commenced; it is but the breaking of the dawn of the world's jubilee. It promises a day of more refinement, more intellectual brightness, more moral elevation, and consequently of more human felicity than the world has ever seen from its creation.

The Late Flogging by an Army Officer.

A few days since we copied from a Texas paper a statement respecting a person who had been severely flogged by order of Lieut. Barton, of the U. S. Army. The Alexandria Gazette now publishes a statement, which, if true, places the transaction in a far different light. The following are the particulars:

About two months previous to the flogging, the man who was flogged, Heid by name, (not Head,) a German by birth, and a private in the band of the 1st Infantry, in which Lieut. Barton was adjutant, was tried by Court Martial for disobedience of orders, convicted, and punished. On receiving his discharge, he engaged his seat in the mail ambulance for San Antonio; but, just before starting, he armed himself with a six shooter and a bowie knife, and stole into the quarters of the band, where the Corporal who had reported him was writing.

Heid reminded the Corporal of his trial, and, without provocation, seized him by his hair of the head, pulled him back on the bed, thence to the floor, beat him with his fist, and stamped on him. The Corporal was a feeble old man, while Heid is a young, athletic fellow. For this Heid, who had fled, was captured tied and whipped, receiving thirty lashes, which did not draw one drop of blood, and instead of being confined to his bed for three weeks, he overtook the mail ambulance that same day, at a distance of eighteen miles. Lieut. Barton, was tried before a jury composed principally of Germans, Heid's countrymen, convicted and fined as before stated, which fine was remitted by the Governor, on the facts of the case being made known to him, but only to be inducted in much higher damages by a civil court, unless the verdict is set aside by a higher court.

The Gazette justifies Lieut. Barton's conduct, on the ground of the lawlessness of the population, and the notoriety of the fact that soldiers have been beaten and treated in the most shameful manner, and even killed, for which not one conviction has been had, and asks, what non-commissioned officer would perform his duty, if discharged soldiers, in this lawless frontier country, should be permitted to assault and beat them with impunity?

Patience is a tree whose roots are bitter—but the fruit is very sweet.

[Card from Postmaster Weller.] Mails to the Atlantic.

EDITORS ALTA: As a matter of public information and general interest, will you please announce in your paper that hereafter I shall dispatch from this office on the 5th and 20th of each month, a mail *via* Tehuantepec to New Orleans.

I am directed by the Postmaster General to request writers of letters destined to places in the Atlantic States, to endorse thereon, the route by which they wish them sent, as to-wit: "*via* Los Angeles, Overland;" "*via* Salt Lake, Overland;" "*via* Tehuantepec."

Letters with no such endorsements upon them, and all newspapers, will be sent "*via* Panama."

Three cents will pay the postage on a single letter "*via* Overland" as far as Chicago, Ill., and Cincinnati, Ohio. Beyond these points the postage will be ten cents.

Newspapers throughout the State will do the public a favor by inserting this in their columns.

C. L. WELLER, Postmaster.
San Francisco Post Office, Nov. 15th, 1858.

Miner's Meeting at Lower Agua Fria District, Nov. 20, 1858.

A meeting of miners in the Agua Fria District, was held at Capt. McKeown's Saloon, on Saturday evening, Nov. 20, 1858, at which Jas. McCrory was chosen chairman and Sam. W. Smith appointed Secretary.

Mr. Giltner stated the object of the meeting and offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted.

Believing that we, as miners, have certain rights granted us by the General Government with regard to the working of the mines in California therefore be it *Resolved*, That we, the miners of the Agua Fria District, will always maintain the privilege to make our own laws and regulations without consulting the miners or other districts.

Further be it *Resolved*, That we will enforce our laws and regulations until they are regularly instituted by a majority of the miners in the district.

Resolved, That the regulation and mining law of our district, which has been in vogue for two years and a half, prohibiting Chinamen from working within our district, and not allowing white men to work them, shall still be the law and rule in this district.

Resolved, If any Chinese stop within the district for the purpose of mining, they must leave within forty-eight hours, after being notified by at least three miners; if not, the miners in the locality or district shall compel them to leave and inflict such punishment as they may deem proper.

Resolved, That the above laws of our mining district shall hold good for one year and longer if not repealed.

Resolved, That after this the Chinese question shall be acted upon, once every fall in this district.

Resolved, That we will always abide by the decisions of a majority of the regular placer miners in the district.

It was then moved that a committee of five be appointed to warn the Chinamen, who are now on the creek, to leave—which was unanimously adopted.

The following gentlemen were appointed said committee—Messrs. Purdy, White, Paix, Alexander and Allen. On motion, the meeting adjourned.

JAS. MCCRORY, Chairman.
SAM. W. SMITH, Secretary.

MAN DROWNED.—On the afternoon of last Tuesday [26th ult.] as Lieut. Collins, who has been stationed on the Klaminath Reservation, was moving down the coast with his command, he met with an accident in crossing the mouth of the big lagoon, above Trinidad. He had twenty seven in his command, all of whom were some distance ahead of him, and crossed in safety before the tide came up. He started over, accompanied by his lady, being himself on one side of her, and having one of his men on the other. Although several seas broke over them, the animals stood firm, and Mrs. Collins holding fast to her saddle, kept her seat, and the party crossed in safety. Whitman, with the animals, twelve in number, five of which were carried into the lagoon, and two were lost. Mr. Whitman's animal was carried in among the number, and he was drowned. He was from Crescent City, and had charge of the train which was moving the command down. Lieut. Collins sent men back to search for his body, but had not learned yesterday evening whether it had been recovered or not.

AID FOR THE STOCKTON ROUTE.—We are happy to learn that the gallant Gen. Clarke, Commander in Chief of the Pacific Department, has ordered four companies of the Sixth Infantry, 240 men, to the Mojave country, where they will be of great service in protecting the mails between Stockton and Kansas City and also the emigration. The "red devils," as our Oregonian neighbors call them, will be taught a lesson that they will be likely to remember, and travelers on our route in future will be free from annoyance from them. It is rather hard upon soldiers, who after a long and severe march have arrived in comfortable quarters, to post them off 400 miles into a wilderness, but the army is small and the U. S. territory large, and there is no help for it. We are not advised who will be in command, or whether they will proceed by way of Stockton or Los Angeles to their place of destination. Two other companies are ordered to San Bernardino, one to San Diego, one to Humboldt and two will be stationed at the San Francisco Presidio.

[San Joaquin Republican.]

THE CROSSING AT TEHUANTEPEC.—A correspondent of the Union, writing from Ventosa, Nov. 3d, forwards us the following intelligence in relation to the Isthmus route:

We arrived here on the steamer Oregon yesterday, and leave this morning for Acapulco, with twelve passengers and mails from New Orleans. The passengers from New Orleans left that city Oct. 27th, at 10 a. m., and arrived at Minutilla on the 30th at 12 m. From Minutilla to Suchel is ninety-three miles by the river Coatzacoalcas, which they traveled in nine hours. From Suchel to Ventosa is 116 miles, which they made in twenty-five hours. They all speak in glowing terms of the route.

A portion of the route was made with mules, which arrangement will soon be changed.

In a short time measures will be taken to give several hundred persons convenient passage.

BORDERING ON THE PERSONAL.—The editor of the *Constitutionalist*, published at Doniphan, K. T., pitched into the editor of a Black Republican sheet after the following manner:

The editor of the *Chief* wishes us to bring him into notice, but we do not wish to pollute our columns with such trash, unless forced to do so. We would gently hint to the cross-eyed, crank-

ed, peaked and long razor-nosed, blue-mouthed, nigger-lipped, white-eyed, soft-headed, long-eared, crane-necked, blobber-lipped, squeaky-voiced, empty-headed, snaggly-toothed, filthy-mouthed, box-anchored, pigeon-toed, reel-footed, ignoble Black Republican, abolition editor to attend to his own affairs, or we will pitch into him in earnest.

A PROFITABLE FORTY ACRE FARM.—To show what "much labor" on little land" accomplishes, we present a brief statement drawn from the Hampshire County (Mass.) Agricultural Society's Transactions, there given in the statement of Mr. Stebbins, of South Deerfield, on entering his farm for the premium of the Society.

The farm in question contains 41 acres, ten of it worn-out sandy land, when it came into his possession, over twenty years ago. But he "resolved to have a better farm." To this sandy field (three acres the first year) he applied clay at the rate of fifty loads per acre, followed by twenty-five loads of manure and 200 lbs. of plaster. This was all ploughed in together, the land planted to corn, and a fair crop was the result. After corn, oats were sown, and the ground seeded to clover. By the use of clay and manure," he says, "I have made all my land as good as the best, and increased my pasture one hundred per cent., in quantity and quality of product."

As to deep plowing, he finds the best way to be to employ the subsoil plow. He turns under his manure four or five inches deep, and then subsoils the bottom of the furrow as deeply as possible. Corn is planted two years in succession, the better to mix soil and manure and to fit the land for grass, and he now sows barley instead of oats, as a more profitable crop.

The secret of his success lies in the fact that instead of one hundred loads of manure, as formerly, he now makes three hundred and fifty loads, supplying his yards freely with absorbent earths, and using salt, lime and plaster to a considerable extent.

In 1854, the products of the forty-one acre farm, in the usual farm crops, were worth a fraction under \$1,000, and the net profits \$1,116 75. There were twenty-three acres in mowing; thirteen acres in corn and potatoes, three in barley and two in wheat. The reader may here see that a large farm is not essential to profitable management.—*The Graph.*

SERIES.—One of the young ladies of Jefferson Female College, in a composition prepared for a recent occasion of public exercise in that institution, indulged her pen and hearers in a spicy paragraph something like the following:

"Common sense!—Surely there never was a greater misnomer, since it seems to be the most uncommon kind of sense. When I graduate, and get my diploma, I intend establishing an Academy in which Common Sense shall be the only branch taught. Both ladies and gentlemen shall be eligible to participation in the benefits of this institution. Charges moderate,—as much so as the procurement of an ample store of good advice will allow; and since this commodity is so often to be had gratis, parents need have no fears of ruinous bills. Tobacco positively eschewed. Punsters shall be punished with the utmost rigor known to the tan. Young ladies who sail into this Common Sense Academy looking like a small schooner under a heavy press of canvass, may sail in at the front door and out at the back, provided the navigation is not too much obstructed. All lessons will be illustrated and enforced by brilliant lectures from the preceptress."

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. & L. CITY, DECEMBER 22, 1838.

Several editorial articles, prepared for this issue are unavoidably deferred.

We present to-day, in advance of our usual publication day, the message of Gov. Cumming to the Legislature of this Territory.—We received it last night by express and as it is a document of more than usual interest we hasten to lay it before our readers, we have neither time nor space for comment at present.

The same messenger brought us the information that the Legislature met on the 13th instant, but without a quorum and adjourned from day to day until the 18th inst., when a quorum being present they were sworn in by the Hon. John Hartnett, Secretary of State, who then delivered the message of his Excellency, Gov. Cumming. We farther learn that they then adjourned to meet in this city on Monday the 29th instant. The accommodations at Fillmore city are represented as being very bad, and we think it was a judicious resolve upon the part of the members to adjourn to this city. We also received some documents of interest, a review of which we must defer until our next issue.

Cruel Murder of the "Deaf and Dumb Boy." The Danites at Work. Complicity of Mormon Officials, &c.

We enquired a week or two ago in our paper for the deaf and dumb boy, (Andrew Bernard.) Since which time one N. L. Christianson, (a policeman of this city,) has been arrested, charged with his murder.

The facts so far as we can glean them from the preliminary examination now going on before Judge Sinclair are these: On the 22d day of October, 1838, one Henry C. Smith, (who is said to be in California at this time) made his affidavit before Peter Clinton, a Justice of the Peace, of this city, charging that said Bernard had stolen from him \$55 in gold upon which said Justice issued a warrant for the arrest of said Bernard, which was placed in the hands of said Christianson to serve as policeman.

The warrant was not served until about the 9th or 10th of November following. Said Smith having in the intermediate time gone to California (as is said.) Upon being arrested Bernard was taken to the police station where Justice Clinton saw him, but he never was taken before said Justice in pursuance of the command of said warrant for trial or examination, either before or after his being at the police station. We learn from the testimony of his mother that two policemen, Mr. Christianson and Mr. Bert, brought him into her house, stating that they had arrested him for stealing \$55. Andrew denied stealing the \$55 but admitted that he had stolen \$11 and had bought a coat, hat and pants with it. The policemen took him away and kept him until next day when he is again seen by his mother passing her house in custody of John Sharp, a policeman. She says Sharp called her to come to his house she went down when she again asked Andrew if he had taken the money; he admitted he had taken \$11. He signified by signs he had \$7 over the mountain, which he had got from teamsters, which he had put in a man's hands, who he described as having a mustache and whiskers. Mr. Sharp sent for a policeman to take him over the mountain to get the money, said to use the language of the witness: "He was going to send him over the mountain to find all the money he could." Sharp claimed he had \$60 bid over the mountain. Witness says "they did not understand him for he was motioning he had \$7 over the mountain, which he earned from teamsters. There was one large silver dollar among the \$7, and they supposed he meant a large gold piece, instead of silver. The boy said he was willing to go over the mountain. This was on Wednesday; Saturday night Christianson came home. The boy's mother saw him on Sunday morning at Brother Nicholl's house. Christianson tried to get away, but the mother followed him, and asked him if he had brought Andrew home, he said he had not, said he could not, that Andrew had put off to the wagons and he couldn't catch him, but he expected him in with the wagons that day. Brother Christianson, says the mother, there is a report going that he stabbed you with a knife, Christianson said it was true, that the knife would have gone into him if it had not struck the plate of his belt, but that the knife broke and fell. The mother asked where Andrew got the knife, as he did not start with one, Christianson said he had got it from the wagons. Mr. Sharp told the mother about two weeks afterwards that Andrew was dead and

buried, that he had heard a report that Christianson had killed him. The mother never saw Andrew after she left Brother Sharp's. The next we hear of the prisoner and the dumb boy is at Ephraim Hanks' cabin, between the mountains, about twelve miles east of here. Theodore J. Cawkin, a witness, says: he saw the two there together, about four or five weeks ago. They came about dark. The boy appeared to be in the man's custody.

Moroni Hutchison says he worked for Hanks, and was at his house when they came, it was about sun-down; Christianson said he had come from the city, that they were going out the next day to get the money dummy had stolen; witness asked dummy if he had stolen money, and he said he did not steal any, he said that this man had brought him there to get the money, and he said he had not stolen any money, but he said this man was going to make him get some money; Christianson and dummy left next morning, witness did not see them again.

The evening following the prisoner and dummy came to the train of Mr. Farley, corralled just beyond the big mountain. Joseph Hockensmith says the policeman and boy came to the camp just as we corralled. The man said that the boy had stolen some money and they had been hunting it. The man slept by the fire and the boy slept under a wagon in a wagon sheet. The next morning the man said if the boy did not find the money he was going to whip him.

He said to the wagonmaster and some of the boys, just as they were starting out, that he would whip the boy that day if he did not find the money. The policeman seemed to be fretted at the boy not finding the money; thought the policeman could whip the boy very easy—saw no conversation between them.

In the order of occurrence the testimony we have is that of C. Bacon, who says that about the middle of Nov. he was out in the canyon after wood passed E. Hanks' station and stopped to eat breakfast near the station. While eating heard a noise toward the cabin as of some one running, heard loud talking. Some one called saying come down here there is somebody tried to kill me up in the canyon; self and son went down, found the boy standing at the door and thumping it with a cast iron hub box weighing three or four pounds with a rope attached. Christianson called from the inside to take the boy away. Witness motioned to the boy and he laid down the iron and sat down on the ground by the house and Christianson came out of the house and said the boy had stabbed him. The boy showed his wounds and pointed to Christianson; a wound on his breast, a wound on his leg and that on his hand.

No person saw these wounds inflicted consequently there is no evidence. However to make our summary of the matter as full as possible we give the statement of Christianson, the prisoner.

"When, says Christianson, we reached Hanks' cabin, the boy said the money was up a little canyon near the shanty, in a crow's nest, near the edge of the canyon; that they went up that ravine some distance when they came to a bird's nest as the boy described, here the boy said it was further up the canyon in a larger nest. The canyon became difficult of access; he kept the boy ahead of him in this narrow, difficult place, the first he knew the boy wheeled and struck him with a knife; that the knife struck the clasp of his belt and glanced and cut his hip; in the struggle which followed Christianson dropped his pistol and succeeded in getting the knife away from the boy and threw it up on the bank, out of reach. He then let the boy up and went and got his pistol when the boy made at him with a rock, when he fired at him four shots, all he had in his pistol at the time. The boy then broke and ran down the canyon and out run him. The boy went to the shanty and he went in and ordered him out. The boy came out and picked up a wagon box, with a rope attached and made at him with it when he ran in the house and shut the door."

The boy and Christianson went with Bacon to the tops of the little mountain, the boy riding on Bacon's wagon, where the boy got off the wagon, and went and laid down behind a bush. Theodore J. Cawkin came up on to the mountain and says the boy was then lying on the sunny side of a lush, he looked to be sick. The prisoner told me all the circumstances and said the boy had three balls in him; said there was two in his legs and one in his breast. The boy appeared to be suffering, but he looked around to see what was going on.—There was three wagons on the mountain and several others coming up. The men there seemed to think the boy would not die; there was three men at least beside some boys that were standing by, we were there ten minutes. No one went and examined the boy's wounds they thought he could ride. It appears the boy was placed on one of the wagons, and started down the canyon towards the city, after passing to the mouth of the canyon, say a distance of 5 or 6 miles. Christianson and the boy are met by one Mr. Ephraim Hanks a noted Danite. Hanks is in a wagon or buggy, he testifies that it is a wagon other witnesses say it was a one horse buggy. They Christianson and Hanks, take the boy off the wagon and put him on Hanks' vehicle and start off south of the road to find the money.—Hanks says they went about 3 or 400 yards when he stopped his team and Christianson and the boy got off and

went to hunt for the money, the boy leading and Christianson following up. They had been gone but a few minutes when Hanks heard a halloo, looked up and saw the boy with a rock in his hand which he let fly and knocked off the prisoner's hat. Prisoner then struck at the boy with a knife, they were about two paces apart the boy seemed to be trying to get away, the boy fell. Witness was about 100 yards away, went, immediately up, the boy was then dead. Christianson had his police club in his hand. It was a turned stick, larger at one end than the other, and fastened to his wrist by a string. Thinks when he came up, Christianson said: "He has tried to kill me again," but that he "had got the advantage of him this time."—Witness told him it looked bad. He made no reply, but looked scared and confused. The boy had no weapons.—Witness went on about his business and prisoner went to town. Witness says there was a freight train corralled on the road, and that he passed a great number of trains as he went up the canyon, but that he told none of them of what had occurred.

Hanks came home the same evening, was sent for and went to Judge Smith's office. Next morning Judge Smith, Mr. Clinton and Doct. Richards were then sworn and made a statement before them which was read over. After this witness, Doct. Richardson and Clinton started for the body. Hanks says there was a coffin in the wagon when we went out the body was put in it and we drove to the burying ground. The grave was already dug and we buried it. Don't know who made the coffin.—A man brought it to the wagon up on Council House street, thinks it was Mr. Richardson. No one at the burial but Dr. Clinton, Dr. Richardson and witness.

Upon the next day being examined, witness says, they drove the wagon up to there, Doct. Clinton got out and examined the body, and fixed it up, and did not take the body away. Doct. Clinton covered the body up with a blanket or something and left it there. The Doctor asked me if that was the body, I told him it was. We got back to town about the middle of the afternoon. The Doctor asked me to go back with the coffin. The coffin was brought to my wagon on Main Street about 9 o'clock next morning, near the Globe Restaurant. Thinks Doct. Richardson, was the man who brought the coffin, it had a flat top, thinks there was a white cloth sheeting laid over the coffin. After getting the body, Dr. Clinton got out at the edge of the city; Cunningham, Dr. Richardson, and myself then went to the burying ground, there was no one in the grave yard, we found a grave dug and had shovels in our wagon, and buried the body.

A paper being shown to the witness and the question put to him whether that was the paper got up before Judge Smith or not witness said it was the paper.

The paper here shown to the witness purports to be an inquest held by Jeter Clinton, as justice of the peace, and one Dr. D. Richardson upon the body of said Andrew Bernard (no jury is empanelled) upon the 15th day of November, 1838. Mr. Ephraim Hanks being sworn as a witness, which paper is endorsed, "Filed in the office of the Probate Clerk, Nov. 15, 1838."

John Lynch being sworn, said he is deputy clerk of the Probate Court, and the foregoing paper being shown him said it was filed in the office three or four weeks after the date of its filing.

Judge Smith being sworn, said that the paper was given him by Dr. Clinton some weeks ago; could not tell the precise time. The Doctor came into his office and said he had been directed in his duty; that he had held an inquest and had neglected to file his proceedings in the matter. I (witness) read the law to him and asked him if he had taken minutes of Mr. Hanks' testimony? Said he had, but that he had not sworn him. I told him that he could not legally file that paper as the witness had not been sworn. He sent for Mr. Hanks; on his arriving, the Dr. told him that he had neglected to swear him then, he wanted to swear him now; thinks it was three weeks ago. The Dr. told me that he had notes of the testimony, but that witness did not see them. The paper filed in my office was not the one prepared in my office, but thinks it a copy. The paper was handed to witness by Dr. Clinton, and by witness handed to Mr. Lynch with the remark that it should have been filed about the middle of November:—

Jeter Clinton, in his examination said that the evidence was not written down, nor was Mr. Hanks sworn until he returned from burying the body. The evidence was not written nor Mr. Hanks sworn until some 3 weeks after the occurrence; did not send deceased's relatives word. The spot where the body was found is broken and rough, full of hollows and ravines.

Mr. Darwin Richardson says he was called upon by Dr. Clinton; went with him out to the body. Dr. Clinton said that it was not necessary to examine the body minutely. There were two or three shots in his clothing. After seeing him we concluded to leave him, have a coffin made and inter him as soon as possible. In a day or two we obtained a coffin, put him in it, and took him to the grave yard and buried him. Mr. McAllister, Hanks, and myself went to the grave yard; thinks McAllister and others put the coffin into the wagon; drove down to Hanks' and he got in at his house.

After going out to the body, did not examine the wounds for we were satisfied how he came to his death. The wound in the neck was a considerable one. It seemed to be a gash severing the Trachea, and coming out on the other side, it was a complete throat cut; thinks the jugular was cut; saw a bullet hole on the right breast; did not examine the body, can't say whether the bullet wound or the cut in his neck caused his death, it might have been the bullet wound, thought the wound in the neck caused his death because he was told so. Placed the body in a little hollow near there, covered it with leaves, dirt and rock to keep the wolves from it. Can't say who moved the body, it was moved a few feet, rolled down into a hollow; thinks Mr. Hanks took an active part in moving it, covered him with a spade some 6 inches with dirt, gravel and rocks. Not more than two days when they went out the second time; thinks it not the next but the second day. The coffin was a square box; called for Mr. Hanks and took him in; did not go on Main street; threw a wagon sheet over the box. Dr. Clinton did not go out the second time; it was dark when we got home; when we got the body we struck across without approaching the city nearer than the grave yard, when we got there it was between twilight and dark.

This is a summary of the evidence, and to our mind, upon a careful analysis, is a budget of contradictions, and while it develops murder, it also exhibits the falsification of records and the attestation of sworn officers.

Judge Sinclair well remarked "No inquest was ever held," but the maimed, throat cut dumb boy was tossed into a box and buried after night like a dog—what required his sacrificial yet a matter of profound mystery, unless, indeed the Molech of this valley thought proper

"To offer up a weak, poor innocent lamb; To appease an angry god."

The "Destroying angels" or rather the avenging devils that are peculiar to the hierarchy and theocracy that has so long prevailed in this Territory should bear in mind that Heaven is not only retributive, but that temporal laws can and will be enforced. The fair fame of this Territory and its political relations hereafter, require that no concealment should be made but that crime no matter from what source it comes should be exposed and punished, otherwise it might be truthfully said,

"O my accursed womb the bed of death,
A cockatrice hast thou hatched to the world,
Whose unavailing eye is murderous?"

Frosty—Very.

A letter by the last mail from the East, gives a deplorable account of the severity of the weather, in the vicinity of the South Pass. Some fourteen or fifteen miles at the Sweetwater Station, have perished, and seventeen men badly frozen. Mr. Ashton writes to Peter K. Dolson, Esq., the mail agent here, that his hands are badly frozen, and that he would start for Fort Bridger in a few days, to have some of his fingers amputated. The letter is dated Dec. 13th, and states, at that time, and for four consecutive days, the thermometer stood at 23 degrees below Zero. If this will not compare with Arctic weather, we should like to know what would Greenland and the country "circumadjacent" thereto be doubtless a very cool locality, but for good old fashioned storms that would stiffen an Esquimaux, or a Laplander, commend us to the region of the South Pass.

The Circus.—Owing to the snow storm on Tuesday evening, the performances were postponed, but a performance will be given on Saturday afternoon and evening. A lot of new features will be produced. All who have not seen Young America should not let this opportunity pass. His performance being alone worth the price of admission.

Personal.

Messrs. M. F. Quinn and Charles Sealy, who are connected with the Quartermaster's Department at Camp Floyd, have been in this city for several days, on furlough. To say that they had a "good time" during their stay would hardly be expressive enough. On Monday evening we were present at a pleasant re-union given to them at the California house. A fine supper, much champagne, many songs, good music, racy anecdotes, and general harmony prevailed, until the "wee small hours" when the party retired.

Mormonism Revived--A New Edition.

Brigham Young says: I have informed Col. Alexander that his command been the men who have heretofore mobbed us, and the lying scribblers and the wicked rabble who have all the day long been trying to incite mobs against us, they never would have seen the South Pass.

You will perceive from the communication which Brother John T. Caine will read, the feelings of the two parties, myself impressing the Latter Day Saints, and Col. Alexander representing the officers of what he states to be a portion of the United States Army. Whether it is or not, I have no business to know, and shall not know, until I am officially notified.

Brother Caine will now read the principal letters in the order best adapted to your comprehending their purports. (Brother Caine read an unofficial letter from President Brigham Young to Col. Alexander, dated October 14th, one from Lieutenant General Wells to President Young, dated October 15th, one from Col. Alexander to Gov. Young, dated October 12, and one from Gov. Young to Col. Alexander, dated October 16th.

[Deseret News, October 18th, 1837.]

Remarks of H. C. Kimball, October 13th, 1837:

We have made peace a great many times and the United States have taken a course to make us do as they wished us, but let me tell you that day is past and gone, and we will now proclaim the course they will have to take, and they will have to make peace with us, and we never will make peace with them again. Brother Brigham will designate the course they have got to take, and they come here they have got to give up their arms, they cannot come in here with guns or their shoulders or pistols in their belts.

[Deseret News.

Remarks of Brigham Young, October 4th, 1837:

I will say a few words before the congregation is dismissed. As but few can be in our office to learn the news that is brought in, I will say that on the second, Friday last, a messenger arrived with intelligence that the soldiers were going up Ham's Fork—previous to that I had sent by Lieutenant General Wells a copy of the proclamation proclaiming martial law and ordering the troops not to come here. They treated it as I presumed they would, they say that they are sent by the President; are subject to superior officers and intend to abide their instructions, and I expect they will kill some other power checks their progress. I do not know that anybody's heart burns, except it is to get a little nearer our enemies and for the troops to undertake to come in here.—[Deseret News.

On the 6th of September, 1837, H. C. Kimball said:

You take a man that is not very good, and that has a wife that is not very good, and they cannot produce a very good fruit, because the root is not good. Do you understand that Brother Hunter. (Yes, sir, it is as plain as cattle.—[Deseret News.

On the 13th of September, 1837, Brigham Young said:

There cannot be a more damnable, damnable order issued than was issued by the Administration to this people, while they were in an Indian country in 1816. Before we left Nauvoo, not less than two United States Senators came to receive a pledge from us that we would leave the United States, and then, while we were doing our best to leave their borders, the poor, low, degraded curd sent a requisition for five hundred of our men to go and fight their battles. That was President Polk, and he is now wailing a hell with old Zachary Taylor, where the present Administration will soon be, if they do not repent.—[Deseret News.

COLONEL HAMILTON AND GENERAL LEE.—The following scrap from Rivington's Royal Gazette, of January 2nd, 1770, is interesting as defining the position General Lee held in the estimation of the British-American Press during the Revolution. While his military titles are fully allowed him, those of General Washington are denied:

"In consequence of a difference between Colonel Hamilton, a West India gentleman, first aid-de-camp to Mr. Washington, and Major-General Charles Lee, a duel was fought by them last Saturday, which ended in a dangerous wound by a pistol ball lodged in the Major-General's breast. This affair was occasioned by bickerings upon Mr. Lee's Court-martial, and his other late publications, tending to justify his own conduct in the affair of Monmouth, and to expose that of the Commander-in-Chief of the rebel troops."

DIGBY FUZZLES.

N. Y. News, October 21, 1838.

GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

TO THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OF THE TERRITORY OF UTAH, Dec. 13, 1858.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives:

It has become my duty to communicate to the Legislative Assembly, information on the conditions as I judge to be necessary for its welfare.

To Almighty God, we should return thanks for all the blessings he has bestowed upon this people; especially for averting from them the threatened horrors of civil war, and restoring to them the comforts of home, with health, peace and general prosperity.

The events which have transpired here within the last two years, have excited great solicitude throughout the country, and attracted public attention to this Territory.

The President of the United States in the exercise of his constitutional authority, determined in the early part of last year, to reorganize this Territory by the appointment of new civil officers, and at the same time, he ordered a detachment of the Army to this point, to perform the ordinary military duties, and to act as a military posse upon the requisition of the proper civil officers. The General in command of this detachment received written orders, designating his duties, and forbidding him, his officers or men to attack any body of citizens whatsoever except upon requisition, or in sheer self defence.

The President was induced to persevere in this course of action, in consequence of reiterated statements made by men who had lived in your midst, and the seditions language used by some of your influential writers and public speakers.

In this connection, it is proper I should announce my opinion, that a large number of the inhabitants of Utah participated, subsequently, in acts of open rebellion against the Federal Government. Under these circumstances I entered Great Salt Lake city, on the twelfth day of April 1858, and availed myself of every suitable occasion to notify the inhabitants that I required unconditional submission to the laws; that I would sustain the civil officers in the proper performance of their duties and maintain the public peace.

After a residence of some weeks among you, I announced to the Government at Washington, that the disaffected portion of the community, had returned to their duty, and would receive and obey the newly appointed civil officers. Subsequently, the President's proclamation of the 6th April last was promulgated. It offered a full and free pardon to all, who would submit to the authority of the Federal Government.

By your acquiescence in the conditions of this pardon, all political difficulties between the Federal Government, and the people of Utah are adjusted; and I trust that your future history, will attest the sincerity of your professions of devotion to the Constitution and laws.

The Government of the Territories has been characterized by certain individuals, as a relic of barbarism and a system of oppression. These cavilers should remember that the patriots and sages, whose memory they profess to revere, not only achieved our independence, and framed the Constitution, but inaugurated also the system of Territorial Government, a Government of Constitutional laws. We must rely on them for protection. All communities of freemen possess an inherent right of regulation and self government. Communities, like individuals have their periods of infancy and tutelage, preceding those of matured strength and independent action. When abuses exist in the Government of a Territory, the true remedy consists in an appeal to the parent Government for redress.

You complain that civil officers are sometimes unmindful that their offices were created for the benefit of the whole community, and not exclusively for their own; but public opinion does not justify resistance to their authority on that account.

The maintenance of the army, and the incidental expenses attending its support, requires very large disbursements in the Territory. These necessarily increase, the price of labor and its products. Hence the length of time the army will remain here, becomes a question in which your constituents are peculiarly interested.

In considering this question it is necessary to refer you to the following clause contained in the proclamation of the President: "The military force now in

Utah, and hereafter to be sent there, will not be withdrawn until the inhabitants of that Territory shall manifest a proper sense of the duty which they owe to this Government." In view of this clause, every honorable citizen of this Territory must feel the presence of the army as a reproach upon his patriotism. It therefore behoves you to avoid even the semblance of disloyalty—for in your present condition, it is not sufficient that you manifest a proper sense of that duty which you owe to the Government; but public opinion must be satisfied of your loyalty. It would be unreasonable, under existing circumstances, to expect that the transient population now here will exercise any influence to hasten the removal of the army—a removal contrary to their pecuniary interest—nor can you expect that they will undertake the task of your vindication.

The public press and private correspondence will finally reveal the truth with regard to your community. This must be a work of time, and therefore, I believe that the detachment of the army, now stationed here, will enjoy your fine mountain climate, and have ample time to perfect that discipline, for which as a corps, it is even now greatly distinguished.

The Postmaster General has invited proposals for the transportation of your domestic mails and I hope that the community will soon enjoy the benefits that will result therefrom.

Government has recently established overland mail routes on a most liberal basis. This arrangement will furnish great increased facility for travel and correspondence between the Atlantic and Pacific States. The successful operation of this great enterprise will produce an almost continuous line of settlements extending across the continent—and this, now isolated Territory will be brought into more familiar contact with other portions of the country.

To enable the people to be, to some extent, independent of importations, we should encourage domestic manufactures—but an entire independence in such matters, is neither practicable nor desirable—social intercourse and commercial exchanges are indispensable to true progress—neither communities nor individuals can secure permanent prosperity or happiness in a condition of complete isolation.

Soon after my arrival in this Territory I communicated to the Secretary of War, my views in regard to the supposed practicability of navigating the water of the Yellowstone, including its tributary the Big Horn. By the adoption of this route, navigation might be established from the Missouri river, to a point not exceeding four hundred miles from Salt Lake City. I also requested him to order a detachment from Camp Scott with instructions to make a reconnaissance between Wind river and the confluence of the Yellowstone with the Missouri.

The acts of kindness extended by this people to the Indians, who inhabit these valleys, are creditable to their own generosity and forbearance; but they seem to have confirmed the Indians in slothful and vicious habits—and fostered a spirit of insubordination, which prompts them occasionally to commit acts of violence against their benefactors.

The Government has established Indian farms in this country, which, if considered as a means of inducing Indians to labor, and produce the articles necessary for their subsistence, seems to have been unsuccessful in accomplishing those objects—and unless they can be conducted differently in future, it would be well for the Indian department to purchase food for them, rather than endeavor to induce them to cultivate the soil. The Indians must be fed—the supply of grain is already insufficient, and they cannot subsist much longer on the precarious aid received from the hands of charity.

I will call your attention to certain recent occurrences. A brutal assault was committed by some Indians in the vicinity of Spanish Fork, upon the persons of a woman and her child. To enable the agent to make the arrest of the offenders it became necessary to resort to a military force, and an Indian, not one of those charged with the offence was unfortunately killed. The culprits were arrested and are now in confinement, awaiting their trial before the 2nd U. S. District Court. The dead bodies of two respectable citizens of Millard county were found recently near the road on Chicken creek supposed to have been killed by Indians. Superintendent Foreney is now in the neighborhood of Mantle

to investigate the affairs, and will endeavor to secure the persons of the murderers. The verdict of the coroner's jury in the case, is now in the hands of the United States District attorney, who will prosecute the murderers when arrested.

I cannot too strongly urge upon you the necessity of extending the benefit of common schools to every child in the Territory—and would recommend the levying a general tax for the support of such schools. On the proper education of its youths, depends the prosperity of a community. The statistical reports of the prisons in this and other countries show that proportion of crime is in an inverse ratio to the amount of proper education received.

I would call your attention to providing for enforcing the laws relating to bridging the irrigating ditches across the public highways—under present circumstances they are causes of serious inconveniences to travelers.

I entertain the opinion that it has become indispensably necessary to provide for the building a secure and commodious jail at some point near the centre of population, for the confinement of prisoners charged with criminal offences and recommend a tax for defraying the expense of its construction.

As errors in the forms of legislature are liable to occur in all new Territories, I would suggest the appointment of a committee to revise the acts and resolutions of the Legislative Assembly of this Territory, with instructions to it, to report to your next annual meeting or earlier if deemed expedient.

It is necessary that you take early action in filling offices vacant in the Territory, in consequence of the parties having failed to be qualified.

There does not appear to have been any provision made hitherto for defraying the expenses of the courts, when sitting on Territorial business, nor for the payment of the charges for the maintenance and custody of prisoners. The importance of this subject, will I hope secure for it your consideration.

I herewith transmit the report of the Auditor of Public Accounts, and that of the Territorial Treasurer, which I submit for your action.

A. CUMMING.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.

SIR:—In an article entitled *Squatter Sovereignty vs. the Constitution*, which appeared in the third number of your paper; we endeavored to show that the power to legislate for the punishment of crimes in the Territories, is vested in Congress by the Constitution, and consequently that the people of the Territories cannot exercise legislative powers except they be delegated to them by the Congress of the United States.

And while we admit that our Constitution guarantees the freest exercise of religious conscience, consistent with the most enlightened system of moral ethics; it is our purpose to show that Mormonism inculcates doctrines that are incompatible with the provisions of the Constitution, and consequently that the one or the other must undergo some modification, or they cannot exist together. The 5th art. of amendments to the Constitution, provides that "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment, or indictment of a Grand Jury,"

"nor shall he be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself;" "nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law."

Thus defining in unmistakable terms the manner in which punishment shall be inflicted upon offenders against justice and morality. These provisions of the Constitution are of the most sacred character, and designed to protect the citizen in the enjoyment of the fullest liberty of thought and action, compatible with the laws of the State; but in Utah there is an ecclesiastical code which is paramount to the civil statutes, and claims the obedience of its subjects irrespective of every other consideration. And it is an attempt on the part of the Elders of the Mormon Church, to enforce the observance of this code, and inflict its penalties upon the citizens of the Territory, in violation of their Constitutional rights that has given rise to the entire catalogue of their past and present grievances.

This code enjoins the practice of polygamy as essential to their exaltation into celestial glory, and yet they have made no provision for such an institution in the statutes of the Territory. Much of this code is confided to the subject secretly, and under an oath, or obligation which they call covenants, and make death the penalty for violating, or deviating them, which they also attempt boldly to execute in violation of the

Constitutional rights of the citizen. And in their blinded zeal for the observance of this bloody ritual, they seem to hold the civil judiciary in the most perfect contempt, and contumely and obloquy are the reward of those who dare to give it their support, as will appear from remarks by Pres. J. M. Grant, March 2nd, 1856, viz:

"Last Sunday the President chastised some of the apostles and bishops who were on the Grand Jury. Did he fully succeed in cleaning away the fog, which surrounded them, and in removing the blindness from their eyes? no, for they could go to their room and again disagree, though to their credit it must be admitted that a brief explanation made them unanimous in their action."

"Not long ago I heard that in a certain case, the traverse jury were eleven against one, and what is more singular, the one alone was right in the views of the case."

Several had got into the fog to such and eat the fifth of a gentile law court, ostensibly a court of Utah, though I call it a gentile court. Why? Because it does not magnify the laws of Utah, as provided for in the organic act."

Also from remarks by Pres. B. Young, on same date:

"Can you discern between the righteous and the wicked? You know I have spoken of a certain class of men who frequent our law shops, and every other wicked hole they can get into?"

The vilest sinner on the earth who will come with a bland countenance, using the airs that belong to the etiquette of the day, you receive as a very fine man, a beautiful gentleman. Do you not know that you need the spirit of the Almighty to look through a man, and discern what is in his heart; while his face smiles upon you, and his words flow smoothly as oil?

If you had the power of God upon you, you might see the sword lurking within him, and that if he had the power he would plunge it in your heart, and destroy you from the earth.

I meet many such men in these streets, and in the houses round about."

The remarks alluded to in the above paragraphs are published in the 6th Vol. of the *Deseret News*, on page 412, and though purporting to be a rebuke to lawyers and petty loggers, the main object, and effect was to throw obloquy upon the character of law courts and drive the people into their ecclesiastical courts, for the adjustment of all grievances.

A few paragraphs will suffice as a sample of the tone of this entire discourse:

"Old grey-headed men who ought to be fathers in Israel, were impelled as a jury on the case I have attended to, and what were they after? The fog, the froth and spawn of Hell, and they feasted upon it."

We have been driven from the face of man into the wilderness, and now the poor devils follow us to stir up strife, and to produce the spawn of hell, in which they delight to live, and upon which they feed, and the simple ones of this community will beg of them, "cannot I be on the Grand Jury, cannot I get a little to do in the Court?"

We could multiply examples of such paragraphs, from the "Deseret News," not by the leading members of the Church only, but by their understrickers, to whom a hint on subjects of this kind is deemed a sufficient license for the indulgence of the vilest epithets, and threats of intimidation."

At length this crusade against the Judiciary, accomplished the purposes for which it was raised. The Judiciary was paralyzed, and for the last two years, scarcely so much as a Magistrate's court has been held in the Territory.

I make these assertions, not upon speculative ideas, but upon observation. But it would be unjust to charge the entire people of Utah with having acquiesced in this opposition to the Judiciary. Many desired to see the laws vindicated, and gave them their support, but in consequence thereof were made the objects of the most unrelenting persecution, which pursued them in many instances to banishment from the Territory. It is useless for them to argue the corrupt conduct and rulings of what they are pleased to call "Gentile Courts," in justification of their persecutions, for this certainly could not apply to the inferior courts of the Territory, which were of their own creation.

After suppressing the Judiciary, and depriving men of their Constitutional rights of trial, by due process of law, it is to be regretted, that crimes did not cease to be committed, although under the ecclesiastical code, the most barbarous punishment was inflicted, and that too in a most summary manner, the nature and tendency of which we shall reserve for future comments.

UTANUS.

December 21, 1858.

CARSON VALLEY, Dec. 4, 1858.

This locality is daily increasing in importance. The Humboldt Valley Telegraph is completed to this point, and we are now in constant communication with Placerville, Sacramento and San Francisco.

A press has arrived and we hope to have a newspaper in full blast next week. I was at "Rag-Town," a few days ago and while there the news came in that a "big talk" was about to take place on "Carson Lake," some twenty-five miles distant from "Rag-Town," by Major F. Dodge, the Indian Agent, to some of his Plute wards. Immediately myself and two others saddled up and rode over to the council, where we were kindly received by the Agent, who furnished me with the names of the principal chiefs, viz: O-derk-e-o, (Tall Man,) Pe-tod-se-ka, (White Spot,) and To-sar-ke, (Grey Head.) These chiefs sat in the centre of a half circle which was formed by the bucks on the right, and the squaws and children on the left, all sitting close together, side by side, facing the agent; through the courtesy of whom was permitted to count them, and found there was 1,028, three head chiefs, 848 men, 372 women, and 405 children.

Major F. Dodge addressed them through his interpreter, for two hours, in a most able manner. I find he is one of our Practical, Deuter kind of men.

He explained to the Indians the true nature of his mission; that the presents was sent to them by their Great Father at Washington, and of whom, by the bye, they had never heard of before. He told the chiefs he should hold them responsible for the good conduct of their different bands, and that if any difficulties occurred between them and the whites they must apply to him for redress, and not take the law in their own hands by killing and stealing. If they committed any of these crimes their Great Father would send out his war Captain, with a host of braves, and sweep the last one of them from the face of their hunting grounds. He also explained to them the fatal results of whisky drinking, and against bartering the virtue of their companions.

He told them there were many mean white men in their country, ready to take the last buckskin and give them poison in return, called whisky. His whole discourse was good, kind, moral advice, directed against crime and the whisky trafficker, and encouraging to the poor, down trodden, outcast red man.

I could plainly see the Major caused new rays of hope to penetrate their benighted souls, and God grant the Government may permit him to carry them into effect.

The agent then distributed the presents, to the most needy a blanket, to another a shirt, and to some a pair of pants, frying pans, butcher knives, tobacco, &c. The squaws received five yards blue drilling or calico thread, needles, &c.

The agent now dismissed this portion of his charge amidst unanimous exclamations of "Good American Cap-tan," and of whom, they may be well proud; for in Major Dodge, the Indians have a kind and devoted protector, and the Government an efficient and faithful public servant.

He informed me that he had finished his trip on the Carson river for this season, having traveled from its source to its sink, and is now preparing for a similar one to the Truckee river and Pyramid Lake.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, December 22d, 1858.

ED. VALLEY TALK:

SIR: With your permission I would call your readers' attention to a statement in the *Church Organ* of the 15th inst., headed "Now, dylam Agaln." The writer of the paragraph in question states that "in the house known as the Empire, East Temple street; a number of men were heard howling, and cursing, and threatening the police."

This statement is simply a lie, having no other foundation than existed in the romantic brain of "Citizen," who seems to have a peculiar aptitude for coloring falsehoods when by so doing he can cast a slur upon the Gentile portion of our community. The fact is a party of gentlemen were quietly engaged in discussing a few bottles of champagne, occasionally singing a song, by way of varying the entertainment; while thus engaged the "spy police" were frequently observed peering into the window. Notwithstanding this, no notice, whatever, was taken of them. When the party broke up and emerged into the street, several shots were fired by one of the party who was slightly intoxicated.

Again "what could be their object in thus disturbing the public peace we are unable to say, save it were to incite a row with the police, through which to frame a pretext whereby they might be justified in an endeavor to kill" them. For the information of "Citizen" we will state "what could be their object." Some of the party were intending to depart for California the next morning, and a few friends had assembled before they separated, perhaps, forever. In the "States" it is no crime for friends to meet and enjoy themselves according to the bent of their inclination; and we can see no good reason why they should be debarred from that privilege in Zion.

He also says "the following morning several of the rowdies decamped, that they might elude the grasp of the authorities." As to this statement we have only to say that two of the party departed for California, but not for the purpose of eluding "the grasp of the authorities."

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BY KIRK ANDERSON.

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

When we compare the condition of this country, at the present day with what it was one year ago, at the meeting of Congress, we have much reason for gratitude to that Almighty Providence, which has never failed to interpose for our relief, at the most critical periods of our history. One year ago the sectional strife between the North and South on the dangerous subject of slavery, had again become so intense as to threaten the peace and perpetuity of the confederacy. The application for the admission of Kansas, as a State into the Union, fostered this unhappy agitation, and brought the whole subject once more before Congress. It was the desire of every patriot that such measures of the Legislature might be adopted, as would remove the excitement from the States and confine it to the Territories where it legitimately belonged. Much has been done, I am happy to say, towards the accomplishment of this object during the last session of Congress.

The Supreme Court of the United States has previously decided that all American citizens have an equal right to take into the Territories whatever is held as property under the laws of any of the States, and to hold such property there under the guardianship of the Federal Constitution, so long as the territorial condition shall remain.

This is now a well established position, and the proceedings of the last session were alone waiting to give it practical effect. The principle has been recognized, in some form or other, by an almost unanimous vote of both Houses of Congress, that a Territory has a right to come into the Union either as a free or a slave State, according to the will of a majority of its people. The just equality of all the States has thus been vindicated, and a fruitful source of dangerous dissension among them has been removed.

Whilst such has been the beneficial tendency of your legislative proceedings outside of Kansas, their influence has nowhere been so happy as within that Territory itself. Left to manage and control its own affairs in its own way, without pressure of external influence, the revolutionary Topeka organization and all resistance to the Territorial Government established by Congress, have been finally abandoned. As a natural consequence, that fine Territory now appears to be tranquil and prosperous, and is attracting increasing thousands of emigrants to make it their happy home.

The past unfortunate experience of Kansas has enforced the lesson so often already taught, that resistance to lawful authority, under our form of government, cannot fail in the end to prove disastrous to its authors. Had the people of the Territory yielded obedience to the laws enacted by their Legislature, it would at the present moment have contained a larger additional population of industrious and enterprising citizens, who have been deterred from entering its borders by the existence of civil strife and organized rebellion.

It was the resistance to rightful authority, and the persevering attempts to establish a revolutionary government under the Topeka Constitution, which caused the people of Kansas to commit the grave error of refusing to vote for delegates to the Convention to frame a Constitution, under a law not deemed to be fair and just in its provisions. This refusal to vote has been the prolific source of all the evils which have followed. In their hostility to the Territorial government, they disregarded the principle, absolutely essential to the working of our form of government, that a majority of those who vote—not the majority who may remain at home, from whatever cause—must decide the result of the election. For this reason, seeking to take advantage of their own error, they denied the authority of the Convention thus elected to frame a Constitution.

The Convention, notwithstanding, proceeded to adopt a Constitution unquestionable in its general features, and providing for the submission of the slavery question to a vote of a people, which, in my opinion, they were bound to do under the Kansas and Nebraska act. This was the all important question which had alone convulsed the Territory, and yet the opponents of the

lawful government, persisting in their first error, refrained from exercising their right to vote, and preferred that slavery should continue, rather than surrender their revolutionary Topeka organization.

A wiser and better spirit seemed to prevail before the first Monday of January last, when an election was held under the Constitution. A majority of the people then voted for the Governor and other State officers, for a member of Congress and members of the State Legislature. This election was warmly contested by the two political parties in Kansas, and a greater vote was polled than at any previous election. A large majority of the members of the Legislature elect belonged to that party which had previously refused to vote. The Anti-Slavery party were thus placed in the ascendant, and the political power of the State was in their own hands. Had Congress admitted Kansas into the Union under the Lecompton Constitution the Legislature might, at the very first session, have submitted the question to a vote of the people, whether they would or would not have a Convention to amend their Constitution either on the slavery or any other question, and have adopted all necessary means for giving speedy effect to the will of the majority. Thus the Kansas question would have been immediately and finally settled.

Under these circumstances I submitted to Congress the constitution thus framed, with all the officers already elected necessary to put the State government into operation, accompanied by a strong recommendation in favor of the admission of Kansas as a State. In the course of my long public life I have never performed any official act which, in the retrospect, has afforded me more heartfelt satisfaction. Its admission could have inflicted no possible injury on any human being, whilst it would, within a brief period, have restored peace to Kansas, and harmony to the Union. In that event, the slavery question would ere this have been finally settled, according to the legally expressed will of a majority of the voters, and popular sovereignty would thus have been vindicated in a constitutional manner.

With my deep convictions of duty, I could have pursued no other course. It is true, that, as an individual, I had expressed an opinion, both before and during the session of the Convention, in favor of submitting the remaining clauses of the Constitution, as well as that concerning slavery, to the people. But, acting in an official character, neither myself nor any human authority had the power to rejudge the proceeding of the Convention, and declare the Constitution which it had framed to be a nullity. To have done this would have been a violation of the Kansas and Nebraska act, which left the people of the Territory "perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way, subject only to the Constitution of the United States." It would equally have violated the great principle of popular sovereignty, at the foundation of our institutions, to deprive the people of the power, if they thought proper to exercise it, of confiding to delegates elected by themselves the trust of framing a Constitution, without requiring them to subject their constituents to the trouble, expense, and delay of a second election. It would have been in opposition to many precedents in our history, commencing in the very best age of the republic, of the admission of Territories as States into the Union, without a previous vote of the people approving their Constitution.

It is to be lamented that a question so insignificant when viewed in its practical effects on the people of Kansas, whether decided one way or the other, should have kindled such a flame of excitement throughout the country. This reflection may prove to be a lesson of wisdom and of warning for our future guidance. Practically considered, the question is simply whether the people of that Territory should first come into the Union and then change any provision in their Constitution not agreeable to themselves, or accomplish the very same object by remaining out of the Union and framing another Constitution in accordance with their will. In either case, the result would be precisely the same. The only difference in point of fact is, that the object would have been much sooner attained, and the pacification of Kansas more speedily effected, had it been admitted as a State during the last session of Congress.

My recommendation, however, for the immediate admission of Kansas, failed to meet the approbation of Congress. They deemed it wiser to adopt a different measure for the settlement of the question. For my own part, I should have been willing to yield my assent to almost any constitutional measure to accomplish this object. I therefore cordially acquiesced in what has been called the English Compromise, and approved the "Act for the admission of the State of Kansas into the Union," upon the terms therein prescribed.

Under the ordinance which accompanied the Lecompton Constitution, the people of Kansas had claimed double the quantity of public lands for the support of common schools which had ever been previously granted to any State upon entering the Union; and also the alternate sections of land for twelve miles on each side of two railroads, proposed to be constructed from the Northern to the Southern boundary, and from the Eastern to the Western boundary of the State.

Congress, deeming these claims unreasonable, provided by the act of May 4, 1858, to which I have just referred, for the admission of the State on an equal footing with the original States, "but upon the fundamental condition precedent" that a majority of the people thereof, at an election to be held for that purpose, should, in place of the very large grants of public lands which they had demanded under the ordinance, accept such grants as had been made to Minnesota and other new States. Under this act, should a majority reject the proposition offered them, "it shall be deemed and held that the people of Kansas do not desire admission into the Union with said constitution under the conditions set forth in said propositions."

In that event, the act authorizes the people of the Territory to elect delegates to form a Constitution and State Government for themselves, "whenever, and not before, it is ascertained by a census, duly and legally taken, that the population of said Territory equals or exceeds the ratio of representation required for a member of the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States." The delegates thus assembled "shall first determine by a vote whether it is the wish of the people of the proposed State to be admitted into the Union at that time; and if so, shall proceed to form a Constitution, and take all necessary steps for the establishment of a State Government in conformity with the Federal Constitution. After this Constitution shall have been formed, Congress, carrying out the principles of popular sovereignty and non-intervention, have left 'the mode and manner of its approval or ratification by the people of the proposed State' to be 'prescribed by law,' and they 'shall then be admitted into the Union as a State under such Constitution thus fairly and legally made, with or without slavery, as said Constitution may prescribe.'"

An election was held throughout Kansas, in pursuance of the provisions of this act, on the second day of August last, and it resulted in the rejection, by a large majority, of the proposition submitted to the people by Congress. This having been done, they are now authorized to form another constitution, preparatory to admission into the Union, at any time until their number, ascertained by a census, shall equal or exceed the ratio required to elect a member to the House of Representatives.

It is not probable, in the present state of the case, that a third constitution can be lawfully framed and presented to Congress by Kansas, before its population shall have reached the designated number. Nor is it to be presumed that, after their sad experience in resisting the territorial laws, they will attempt to adopt a constitution in express violation of the provisions of an act of Congress. During the session of 1856, much of the time Congress was occupied on the question of admitting Kansas under the Topeka constitution.

Again, nearly the whole of the last session was devoted to the question of its admission under the Lecompton Constitution. Surely it is not unreasonable to require the people of Kansas to wait before making the third attempt until the number of their inhabitants shall amount to ninety-three thousand four hundred and twenty. During this brief period the harmony of the States, as well as the great business interests of the country, demand that the people of the Union shall not for a third time be convulsed by another agitation on the Kansas question. By waiting for a short time, and acting in obedience to law, Kansas will glide into the Union without the slightest impediment.

This excellent provision, which Congress have applied to Kansas, ought to be extended and rendered applicable to all Territories, which may hereafter seek admission into the Union.

Whilst Congress possess the undoubted power of admitting a new State into the Union, however small may be the number of its inhabitants, yet this power ought not, in my opinion, to be exercised before the population shall amount to the ratio required by the act for admission of Kansas. Had this been previously the rule, the country would have escaped all and misfortunes to which it has been exposed by the Kansas question.

Of course, it would be unjust to give this rule a retrospective application, and exclude a State which, acting upon the past practice of the government, has already formed its constitution, elected its Legislature and other officers, and is now prepared to enter the Union.

The rule ought to be adopted, whether we consider its bearing upon the people of the Territories or upon the people of the existing States. Many of the serious dissensions which have prevailed in Congress and throughout the country, would have been avoided, had this rule been established at an earlier period of the government.

Immediately upon the formation of a new Territory, people from different States and from foreign countries rush into it, for the laudable purpose of improving their condition. Their first duty to themselves is to open and cultivate farms; to construct roads; to establish schools, to erect places of religious worship, and to devote their energies generally to reclaim the wilderness and to lay the foundations of a flourishing and prosperous commonwealth. If, in this incipient condition, with a population of a few thousand, they should prematurely enter the Union, they are oppressed by the burden of State taxation, and the means necessary for the improvement of the Territory and the advancement of their own interests, are thus diverted to very different purposes.

The federal government has ever been a liberal parent to the Territories, and a generous contributor to the useful enterprises of the early settlers. It has paid the expenses of their governments and legislative assemblies out of the common treasury, and thus relieved them from a heavy charge. Under those circumstances, nothing can be better calculated to retard their material progress, than to divert them from their useful employments, by prematurely exciting angry political contests among themselves, for the benefit of aspiring leaders. It is surely no hardship for embryo Governors, Senators and members of Congress, to wait until the number of inhabitants shall equal those of a single Congressional district.

They surely ought not to be permitted to rush into the Union, with a population less than one-half of several of the large counties in the interior of some of the States. This was the condition of Kansas when it made application to be admitted under the Topeka constitution. Besides, it requires some time to render the mass of a population collected in a new Territory, at all homogeneous, and to unite them on anything like a fixed policy. Establish the rule, and all will look forward to it and govern themselves accordingly.

But justice to the people of the several States requires that this rule should be established by Congress. Each State is entitled to two senators and at least one representative in Congress. Should the people of the States fail to elect a Vice President, the power devolves upon the Senate to elect this officer from the two highest candidates on the list. In case of the death of the President, the Vice President thus elected by the Senate, becomes President of the United States. On all questions of legislation, the senators from the smallest States of the

Union have an equal vote with those from the largest.

The same may be said in regard to the ratification of treaties, and of Executive appointments. All this has worked admirably in practice, whilst it conforms in principle with the character of a government instituted by sovereign States. I presume no American citizen would desire the slightest change in the arrangement. Still, is it not unjust and unequal to the existing States to invest some forty or fifty thousand people collected in a Territory, with the attributes of sovereignty, and place them on an equal footing with Virginia and New York in the Senate of the States?

For these reasons, I earnestly recommend the passage of a general act, which shall provide that upon the application of a territorial legislature, declaring their belief that the Territory contains a number of inhabitants, which, if in a State, would entitle them to elect a member of Congress, it shall be the duty of the President to cause a census of the inhabitants to be taken, and if found sufficient, then by the terms of this act to authorize them to proceed "in their own way" to frame a State Constitution, preparatory to admission into the Union. I also recommend that an appropriation may be made, to enable the President to take a census of the people of Kansas.

The present condition of the Territory of Utah, when contrasted with what it was one year ago, is a subject for congratulation. It was then in a state of open rebellion, and cost what it might, the character of this government required that this rebellion should be suppressed, and the Mormons compelled to yield obedience to the constitution and laws. In order to accomplish this object, as I informed you in my last annual message, I appointed a new governor instead of Brigham Young, and other Federal officers to take the place of those who, consulting their personal safety, had found it necessary to withdraw from the Territory. To protect these civil officers, and to aid them, as a posse comitatus, in the execution of the laws in case of need, I ordered a detachment of the army to accompany them to Utah. The necessity for adopting these measures is now demonstrated.

On the 15th of September, 1857, Gov. Young issued his proclamation, in the style of an independent sovereign, announcing his purpose to resist, by force of arms, the entry of the United States troops into our own Territory of Utah. By this he required all the forces in the Territory, to hold themselves in readiness to march, at a moment's notice, to repel any and all such invasions, and established martial law from its date throughout the Territory. These proved to be no idle threats. Forts Bridger and Supply were vacated and burnt down by the Mormons, to deprive our troops of a shelter after a long and fatiguing march. Orders were issued by Daniel H. Wells, styling himself "Lieutenant General, Nauvoo Legion," to stampede the animals of the United States troops on their march, to set fire to their trains, to burn the grass and the whole country before them and on their flanks, to keep them from sleeping by night surprises, and to blockade the road by felling trees, and destroying the fords of rivers, &c., &c., &c.

These were promptly and effectually obeyed. On the 4th of October, 1857, the Mormons captured and burned on Green river, three of our supply trains, consisting of seventy-five wagons loaded with provisions and tents for the army, and drove away several hundred animals. This diminished the supply of

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[Continued from 4th page.]

ra, and our adjoining Territories. The local governments of these States are perfectly helpless, and are kept in a state of constant alarm by the Indians. They have not the power, if they possessed the will, even to restrain lawless Mexicans from passing the border and committing depredations on our remote settlers. A state of anarchy and violence prevails throughout that distant frontier. The laws are a dead letter, and life and property are wholly insecure. For this reason the settlement of Arizona is arrested, whilst it is of great importance that a chain of inhabitants should extend all along its southern border, sufficient for their own protection and that of the United States mail passing to and from California. Well-founded apprehensions are now entertained, that the Indians, and wandering Mexicans equally lawless, may break up the important stage and postal communication recently established between our Atlantic and Pacific possessions.

This passes very near to the Mexican boundary throughout the whole length of Arizona. I can imagine no possible remedy for these evils, and no mode of restoring law and order on that remote and unsettled frontier, but for the government of the United States to assume a temporary protectorate over the northern portions of Chihuahua and Sonora, and to establish military posts within the same; and this I earnestly recommend to Congress. This protection may be withdrawn as soon as local governments shall be established in these Mexican States capable of performing their duties to the United States, restraining the lawless and preserving peace along the borders.

I do not doubt that this measure will be viewed in a friendly spirit by the Government and people of Chihuahua and Sonora, as it will prove equally effectual for the protection of their citizens on that remote and lawless frontier, as for citizens of the United States.

A TERRITORIAL GOVERNMENT FOR ARIZONA.

And in this connection, permit me to recall your attention to the condition of Arizona. The population of that Territory, numbering as is alleged, more than ten thousand souls, are practically without a government, without laws and without any regular administration of justice. Murder and other crimes are committed with impunity. This state of things calls loudly for redress; and I, therefore, repeat my recommendation for the establishment of a Territorial Government over Arizona.

THE ISTHMUS.

The political condition of the narrow isthmus of Central America through which transit routes pass between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, presents a subject of deep interest to all commercial nations. It is over these transits, that a large proportion of the trade and travel between the European and Asiatic continents, is destined to pass. To the United States these routes are of incalculable importance, as a means of communication between the Atlantic and Pacific possessions. The latter now extend throughout seventeen degrees of latitude on the Pacific coast, embracing the important State of California and the flourishing Territories of Oregon and Washington. All commercial nations, therefore, have a deep and direct interest, that these communications shall be rendered secure from interruption. If an arm of the sea connecting the two oceans, penetrated through Nicaragua and Costa Rica, it could not be pretended that these States would have the right to arrest or retard its navigation, to the injury of other nations. The transit by land over this narrow isthmus, occupies nearly the same position. It is a highway in which they themselves have little interest, when compared with the vast interests of the rest of the world. Whilst their rights of sovereignty ought to be respected, it is the duty of other nations to require, that this important passage shall not be interrupted, by the civil wars, and revolutionary outbreaks, which have so frequently occurred in this region. The stake is too important, to be left at the mercy of rival companies, claiming to hold conflicting contracts with Nicaragua.

The commerce of other nations is not to stand still and wait, the adjustment of such petty controversies. The government of the United States expects no more than this, and they will not be satisfied with less. They would not if they could, derive any advantage from the Nicaragua transit, not common to the rest of the world. Its neutrality and protection for the common use of all nations, is their only object. They have no objection that Nicaragua shall demand and receive a fair compensation from the companies and individuals who may traverse the route; but they insist that it shall never hereafter be closed by any arbitrary decree of that government. If disputes arise between it and those with whom they have entered into contracts, these must be adjusted by some fair tribunal provided for the purpose, and the route must not be closed pending the controversy. This is our whole policy and it cannot fail to be acceptable to other nations.

All these difficulties might be avoided, if consistently with the good faith of Nicaragua, the use of this transit could be thrown open to the general competition; providing at the same time for the payment of a reasonable rate to the Nicaraguan government, on passengers and freight.

In August, 1852, the Accessory Transit Company made its first interoceanic trip over the Nicaraguan route, and continued in successful operation, with great advantage to the public, until the 18th February, 1856, when it was closed and the grant to this company, as well as its charter, were summarily and arbitrarily revoked by the government of President Rivas. Previous to this date, however, in 1851, serious disputes con-

cerning the settlement of their accounts had arisen between the company and the government, threatening the interruption of the route at any moment. These the United States in vain endeavored to compose. It would be useless to narrate the various proceedings which took place between the parties, up till the time when the transit was discontinued. Suffice it to say that since February, 1856, it has remained closed, greatly to the prejudice of citizens of the United States. Since that time the competition has ceased between the rival routes of Panama and Nicaragua, and, in consequence thereof, an unjust and unreasonable amount has been exacted from our citizens for their passage to and from California.

A treaty was signed on the 16th day of November, 1857, by the Secretary of State and Minister of Nicaragua, under the stipulations of which the use and protection of the transit route would have been secured, not only to the United States, but equally to all other nations. How and on what pretexts this treaty has failed to receive the ratification of the Nicaraguan government, will appear by the papers herewith communicated from the State Department. The principle objection seems to have been to the provision authorizing the United States to employ force to keep the route open in case Nicaragua should fail to perform her duty in this respect. From the feebleness of that republic, its frequent changes of government, and its constant internal dissensions, this had become a most important stipulation, and one essentially necessary not only for the security of the route, but for the safety of American citizens passing and repassing to and from our Pacific possessions. Were such a stipulation embraced in a treaty between the United States and Nicaragua, the knowledge of this fact would of itself, most probably, prevent hostile parties from committing aggressions on the route, and render our actual interference for its protection unnecessary.

The executive government of this country, in its intercourse with foreign nations, is limited to the employment of diplomacy alone. When this fails, it can proceed no farther. It cannot legitimately resort to force, without the direct authority of Congress, except in resisting and repelling hostile attacks. It would have no authority to enter the territory of Nicaragua, even to prevent the destruction of the transit, and protect the lives and property of our own citizens on their passage. It is true, that on a sudden emergency of this character, the President would direct any armed force in the vicinity to march to their relief; but in doing this, he would act upon his own responsibility.

Under these circumstances, I earnestly recommend to Congress, the passage of an act authorizing the President, under such restrictions as they may deem proper, to employ the land and naval forces of the United States in preventing the transit from being obstructed or closed by lawless violence, and in protecting the lives and property of American citizens, traveling thereupon, requiring at the same time that these forces shall be withdrawn the moment the danger shall have passed away. Without such a provision, our citizens will be constantly exposed to interruption in their progress, and to lawless violence.

A similar necessity exists for the passage of such an act, for the protection of Panama and Tehuantepec routes.

In reference to the Panama route, the United States by their existing treaty with New Granada, expressly guarantees the neutrality of the Isthmus, "with the view that free transit from the one to the other sea may not be interrupted or embarrassed in any future time while this treaty exists."

In regard to the Tehuantepec route, which has been recently opened under the most favorable auspices, our treaty with Mexico of 30th December, 1853, secures to the citizens of the United States, the right of transit over it for their persons and merchandise, and stipulates that neither government shall "interpose any obstacle" thereto. It also concedes to the United States the "right to transport across the Isthmus, in closed bags, the mails of the United States not intended for distribution along the line of the communication; also, the effects of the United States Government and its citizens which may be intended for transit, and not for distribution on the Isthmus, free of custom-house or other charges by the Mexican Government."

These treaty stipulations with New Granada and Mexico, in addition to the considerations applicable to the Nicaragua route, seem to require legislation for the purpose of carrying them into effect.

The injuries which have been inflicted upon our citizens in Costa Rica and Nicaragua, during the last two or three years, have received the prompt attention of this Government. Some of these injuries were of the most aggravated character. The transaction of Virgin Bay in April, 1856, when a company of

unarmed Americans, who were in no way connected with any beligerent conduct or party, were fired upon by the troops of Costa Rica, and numbers of them killed and wounded, was brought to the knowledge of Congress by my predecessor soon after its occurrence, and was also presented to the Government of Costa Rica, for that immediate investigation and redress which the nature of the case demanded. A similar course was pursued with reference to other outrages in these countries, some of which were hardly less aggravated in their character than the transaction at Virgin Bay.

At the time, however, when our present minister to Nicaragua was appointed, in December, 1857, no redress had been obtained for any of these wrongs, and no reply had even been received to the demands which had been made by this Government upon that of Costa Rica, more than a year before. Our minister was instructed; therefore, to lose no time in expressing to those Governments the deep regret with which the President had witnessed this inattention to the just claims of the United States, and in demanding their prompt and satisfactory adjustment. Unless this demand shall be complied with at an early day, it will only remain for this Government to adopt such other measures as may be necessary, in order to obtain for itself that justice which it has in vain attempted to secure by peaceful means, from the Governments of Nicaragua and Costa Rica. While it has shown and will continue to show, the most sincere regard for the rights and honor of these Republics, it cannot permit this regard to be met by and utter neglect, on their part, of what is due to the Government and citizens of the United States.

NEW GRENADA.

Against New Grenada we have long standing causes of complaint, arising out of the unsatisfied claims of our citizens upon that Republic; and to those have been more recently added the outrages committed upon our citizens at Panama, in April, 1856. A treaty for the adjustment of these difficulties was concluded by the Secretary of State and the Minister of New Grenada, in September, 1857, which contained just and acceptable provisions for that purpose. This treaty was transmitted to Bogota, and was ratified by the Government of New Grenada, but with certain amendments. It was not, however, returned to his city until after the close of the last session of the Senate. It will be immediately transmitted to that body for advice and consent, and should this be obtained, it will remove all our existing causes of complaint against New Grenada, on the subject of claims.

Questions have arisen between the two governments, as to the right of New Granada, to levy a tonnage duty upon the vessels of the United States in its ports of the Isthmus, and to levy a passenger tax upon our citizens arriving in that country, whether with a design to remain there or to pass from the ocean by the transit route; and also a tax upon the goods of the United States transported over the Panama Railroad. The Government of New Granada has been informed, that the United States would consider the collection of either of these taxes, as an act of violation of the treaty between the two countries, and as such would be resisted by the United States. At the same time, we are prepared to discuss these questions in a spirit of amity and justice, and with a sincere desire to adjust them in a satisfactory manner. A negotiation for that purpose has already been commenced. No effort has recently been made to collect these taxes, nor is any anticipated under present circumstances.

BRAZIL.

With the empire of Brazil our relations are of the most friendly character. The productions of the two countries, and especially those of an agricultural nature, are such as to invite extensive mutual exchanges. A large quantity of American flour is consumed in Brazil, whilst more than treble the amount in value of Brazilian coffee is consumed in the United States. Whilst this is the case, a heavy duty has been levied, until very recently, upon the importation of American flour into Brazil. I am gratified, however, to be able to inform you that in September last this has been reduced from \$1.32 to about forty-nine cents per barrel, and the duties on other articles of our productions have been diminished in nearly the same proportion.

I regret to state that the Government of Brazil still continues to levy an export duty of about 11 per cent, on coffee, notwithstanding this article is admitted free from duty in the United States. This is a heavy charge upon the consumers of coffee in our country, as we purchase half of the entire surplus crop of that article raised in Brazil. Our Minister, under instructions will reiterate his efforts to have this export duty removed; and it is hoped that the enlightened government of the Emperor will adopt this wise, just and equal policy. In that event, there is good reason to believe that the commerce between the two countries will greatly increase, much to the advantage of both.

The claims of our citizens against the government of Brazil are not, in the aggregate, of very large amount; but some of these

rest upon plain principles of justice, and their settlement ought not longer to be delayed. A renewed and earnest, and I trust successful effort, will be made by our Minister, to procure their final adjustment.

PARAGUAY.

On the 2nd of June last, Congress passed a joint resolution authorizing the President to adopt such measures and such force as, in his judgment, may be necessary and advisable, "for the purpose of adjusting the difference between the United States and the republic of Paraguay, in connection with the attack on the United States steamer Water Witch, and with other measures referred to in his annual message. And on the 12th July following, they made an appropriation to defray the expenses and compensation of a commissioner to that republic, should the President deem it proper to make such an appointment.

In compliance with these enactments, I have appointed a commissioner who has proceeded to Paraguay, with full power and instructions to settle the difficulties in an amicable and peaceful manner, if this be practicable. His experience and discretion justify the hope that he may prove successful in convincing the Paraguayan government that it is due, both to honor and justice, that they should voluntarily and promptly make atonement for the wrongs which they have committed against the United States, and indemnify our injured citizens whom they have forcibly despoiled of their property.

Should our commissioner prove unsuccessful, after a sincere and earnest effort to accomplish the object of his mission, then no alternative will remain, but the employment of force to obtain "just satisfaction" from Paraguay. In view of this contingency, the Secretary of the Navy, under my direction, has fitted out and dispatched a naval force, to rendezvous near Buenos Ayres, which, it is believed, will prove sufficient for the occasion. It is my earnest desire, however, that it may not be found necessary to resort to this last alternative.

THE CRISIS AND THE IRON INTERESTS EXPLAINED. When Congress met in December last, the business of the country had just been crushed by one of those periodical revolutions which are the inevitable consequence of our unsound and extravagant system of bank credits and inflated currency. With all the elements of national wealth in abundance, our manufactures were suspended, our useful public and private enterprises were arrested, and thousands of laborers were deprived of employment and reduced to want.

Universal distress prevailed among the commercial, manufacturing, and mechanical classes. This revolution was felt more severely in the United States, because similar causes had produced the like deplorable effects throughout the commercial nations of Europe. All were experiencing sad reverses at the same moment. Our manufacturers everywhere suffered severely, not because of the recent reduction in the tariff of duties on imports, but because there was no demand for any price for their productions. The people were obliged to restrict themselves in their purchases to articles of prime necessity. In the general prostration of business, the iron manufacturers in different States probably suffered more than any other class, and much distress was the inevitable consequence, among the great number of workmen who had been employed in this useful branch of our industry. There could be no supply where there was no demand. To present an example, there could be no demand for railroad iron after the significant system of railroads, extending its branches to every portion of the Union, had been brought to a dead pause. The same consequences have resulted from similar causes to many other branches of useful manufactures. It is self evident that where there is no ability to purchase manufactured articles, these cannot be sold, and consequently must cease to be produced.

No government, and especially a government of such limited power as that of the United States, could have prevented the late revolution. The whole commercial world seemed for years to have been rushing to this catastrophe. The same ruinous consequences would have followed in the United States, whether the duties upon foreign imports had remained as they were under the tariff of 1816, or had been raised to a much higher standard. The tariff of 1857 had no agency in the revolution. The general causes existing throughout the world could not have been controlled by the legislation of any particular country.

A BANKRUPT LAW RECOMMENDED.

The periodical revolutions which have existed in our past history, may be said to return at intervals, as long as we permit an unsound system of bank credits to prevail. They will, however, be the less severe in future, because it is not to be expected, at least for many years to come, that the commercial nations of Europe, with whose interests our own are so materially involved, will expose themselves to similar calamities. But this subject was treated so much at large in my last annual message that I shall not now pursue it further. Still I cannot fail to notice the recommendation in favor of a uniform bankrupt law, applicable to banking institutions. This is all the direct power over the subject which, I believe, the Federal Government possesses. Such a law would mitigate, though it might not prevent the evil. The instinct of self preservation might produce a wholesome restraint upon their banking business, if they knew in advance that a suspension of specie payments would inevitably produce their civil ruin.

But the effects of the revolution are now slowly but surely passing away. The energy and enterprise of our citizens, with our unbounded resources, will within the period of another year, restore a state of wholesome industry and trade. Capital has again accumulated in our large cities. The rate of interest is there very low. Confidence is gradually reviving, and so soon as it is discovered that this capital can be profitably employed in commercial and manufacturing enterprises, and in the construction of railroads and other works of public and private improvement, prosperity will again smile throughout the land. It is vain, however, to disguise the fact from ourselves, that a speculative inflation of our currency, without a corresponding inflation in other countries where manufactures come into competition with our own, must ever produce disastrous results to our domestic manufactures. No Tariff, short of absolute prohibition, can prevent these evil consequences.

In connection with this subject it is proper to refer to our financial condition. The same causes which have produced pecuniary distress throughout the country, have so reduced the amount of imports from foreign countries, that the revenue, has proved inadequate to meet the necessary expenses of the Government. To supply the deficiency, Congress, by the act of the 23d of December, 1857, authorized the issue of \$20,000,000 of Treasury notes, and, this proving inadequate, they authorized, by the act of June 14th, 1858, a loan of \$20,000,000, "to be applied to the payment of appropriations made by law."

A REVENUE TARIFF RECOMMENDED.

No statesman would advise, that we should go on increasing the national debt to meet the ordinary expenses of the government. This would be a most ruinous policy. In case of war, our credit must be our chief resource, at least for the first year, and this would be greatly impaired by having contracted a large debt in time of peace. It is our true policy to increase our revenue so as to equal our expenditures. It would be ruinous to continue to borrow. Besides it may be proper to observe, that the incidental protection, thus afforded by a revenue tariff, would at the present moment, to some extent, increase the confidence of the manufacturing interests, and give a fresh impulse to our reviving business. To this, surely no person will object.

In regard to the mode of assessing

and collecting duties under a strictly revenue tariff, I have long entertained and often expressed the opinion, that some policy requires this should be done in specific duties, in cases to which they can be properly applied. They are well adapted to commodities which are usually sold by weight or by measure, and which, from their nature are of equal or of nearly equal value. Such, for example, are the article of iron of different classes, raw sugar, and foreign wines and spirits.

SPECIFIC DUTIES.

In my deliberate judgment, specific duties are the best, if not the only means of securing the revenue against false and fraudulent invoices, and such has been the practice adopted for this purpose by other commercial nations. Besides, specific duties would afford to the American manufacturer the incidental advantages to which he is fairly entitled under a revenue tariff. The present system is a sliding scale to his disadvantage. Under it, when prices are high and business prosperous, the duties rise in amount when he least requires their aid. On the contrary, when prices fall, and he is struggling against adversity, the duties are diminished in the same proportion, greatly to his injury.

Neither would there be danger that a higher rate of duty than that intended by Congress, could be levied in the form of specific duties. It would be easy to ascertain the average value of any imported article for a series of years; and instead of subjecting it to an ad valorem duty at a certain rate per centum, to substitute in its place an equivalent specific duty.

By such an arrangement the consumer would not be injured. It is true, he might have to pay a little more duty on a given article in one year; but if so, he would pay a little less in another; and in a series of years these would counterbalance each other, and amount to the same thing, so far as his interest is concerned. This inconvenience would be trifling, when contrasted with the additional security thus afforded against frauds upon the revenue, in which every consumer is directly interested.

I have thrown out these suggestions as the fruit of my own observations, to which Congress, in their better judgment, will give such weight as they may justly deserve.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENSES.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury will explain in detail the operations of that department of the government. The receipts into the treasury from all sources during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1858, including the treasury notes authorized by the act of December 23, 1857, were seventy millions two hundred and seventy-three thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine dollars and fifty-nine cents, (70,273,539 59) which amount, with the balance of seventeen million seven hundred and ten thousand one hundred and fourteen dollars and twenty-seven cents (\$17,710,114 27) remaining in the treasury at the commencement of the year, made an aggregate for the service of the year of eighty-seven millions nine hundred and eighty-three thousand nine hundred and eighty-three dollars and eighty-six cents, (\$87,983,983 86.)

The public expenditures during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1858, amount to eighty-one millions five hundred and eighty-five thousand six hundred and sixty-seven dollars and seventy-six cents, (\$81,585,667 76) of which nine millions six hundred and eighty-four thousand five hundred and thirty-seven dollars and ninety-nine cents, (9,684,537 99) were applied for the payment of the public debt, and the redemption of treasury notes, with the interest thereon, leaving in the treasury, July 1, 1858, being the commencement of the present fiscal year, six millions three hundred and ninety-eight thousand three hundred and sixteen dollars and ten cents, (\$6,398,316 10.)

The receipts into the Treasury, during the first quarter of the present fiscal year, commencing the 1st July, 1858, including one-half of the loan of twenty millions of dollars, with the premium upon it, authorized by the act of 14th June, 1858, were twenty-five millions two hundred and thirty thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine dollars and forty-six cents, (\$25,230,879 46) and the estimated receipt for the remaining three quarters, to the 30th June, 1859, from ordinary sources, are thirty-eight millions five hundred thousand dollars (\$38,500,000) making, with the balance before stated, an aggregate of seventy millions one hundred and twenty-nine

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. E. CITY, DECEMBER 27, 1858.

THE MESSAGE.

We present to our readers this morning the President's Message, delivered to both Houses of Congress on the 6th inst., from its length it excludes every other item, but as it is a State paper of great interest, no apology we deem necessary for the tax upon our columns.

As an evidence of the rapidity with which it was "put through," we will state that it was just two weeks out from St. Louis, to this City, and eleven days from St. Joseph here.

The Expressman was 30 hours getting from the foot of the Big Mountain on the other side to this place, and had to walk 20 miles "one day," his Mule having perished. This is tall traveling, and we take occasion to return our thanks to our old friends of the *Missouri Republican*, for the promptness they manifested in seconding our efforts. It was the quickest time the Republican ever made across the plains.

The Message was dispatched in less than an hour after its arrival, to California, and we doubt not our San Francisco friends and neighbors, (for this makes us neighbors,) will receive it by our overland route, from the Missouri river, or St. Joseph, to the Pacific in seventeen days.

Discovery of a New Pass over the Sierra Nevada.

Peter Rice, employed to survey a new road from Downieville to the western line of Sierra county, publishes a report in the *Marysville Democrat*. Describing the route he went to survey, he says he commenced at Downieville, going by way of Goodyear's Bar and Camp, Nevada, to Garden Valley, with a branch from the head of Woodruff creek, about one mile above the Mountain house, to Fred's Ranch, on the main road between Forest City and Alleghany town, touching at or near Forest City. Fred's Ranch is a point between Galloway's, where Scott's survey of the emigrant road leaves that ridge to descend to Forest City. This will give Marysville a road on the nearest and best route to all those most important mining localities, and will also be that much of the great emigrant road completed on the Henness Pass route. The surveys of the different routes show the altitude at the head of Woodruff creek to be between fourteen and fifteen hundred feet lower than the summit above Galloway's, on the Downieville road.

He then adds: This is a very important item, but there is another which is vastly more important to Marysville, and that is the discovery of a new route on almost a direct line from Downieville to Sierra valley, following the South or East Branch of the North Fork of the Yuba, and passing near the foot of Downieville Buttes, and from thence over a low divide to Sierra valley, and not encountering in an ordinary winter more than three miles of snow, and being practicable for a first-rate turnpike road, or a railroad, and being 700 feet lower than any other Pass leading into California, Noble's Pass not excepted. This has been demonstrated by accurate survey. I have the authority of the best men in Downieville for this. I also conversed with a man to day, who says he has been familiar with the route this season, and has passed over it on foot in one day from Sierra valley to Downieville, between sun and sun, and can do it any day, and that quite a considerable portion of it would only require brushing out to make a good road of it, and the balance is comparatively easy, except some blasting between Downieville and the foot of the Buttes.

EXTRAORDINARY COMPROMISE.—At the last Durham assizes, a very deaf old lady, who had bought an action for damages against a neighbor, was being examined, when the Judge suggested a compromise, and instructed counsel to ask her what she would take to settle matters.

"What will you take?" the gentleman of the bottled wig asked of the old lady. The old lady merely shook her head. "His Lordship wants to know what you will take?" asked the counsel again. This time bawling as loud as ever he could in the old lady's ear. "I think his Lordship kindly," the anointed dame answered stoutly; "and if it is not inconvenient to him, I'll take a little warm ale!"—*English paper.*

partment, over all roads where the travel will remunerate the contractors.

These recommendations deserve the grave consideration of Congress.

A PACIFIC RAILROAD RECOMMENDED.

I would again call your attention to the construction of a Pacific railroad. Time and reflection have but served to confirm me in the truth and justice of the observations which I made on this subject, in my last annual message, to which I beg leave respectfully to refer.

It is freely admitted that it would be inexpedient for this Government to exercise the power of constructing the Pacific Railroad by its own immediate agents. Such a policy would increase the patronage of the Executive to a dangerous extent, and introduce a system of jobbing and corruption, which no vigilance on the part of federal officials, could either prevent or detect. This can only be done by the keen eye, and active and careful supervision of individual and private interests. The construction of this road ought, therefore, to be committed to companies incorporated by the States; or other agencies whose pecuniary interests would be directly involved. Congress might then assist them in the work by grants of land or of money, or both under such conditions and restrictions as would secure the transportation of troops and munitions of war free from any charge, and that of the United States mail at a fair and reasonable price.

The progress of events since the commencement of your last session, has shown how soon difficulties disappear before a firm and determined resolution. At that time, such a road was deemed, by wise and patriotic men, to be a visionary project. The great distance to be overcome, and the intervening mountains and deserts in the way were obstacles which, in the opinion of many, could not be surmounted. Now, after the lapse of but a single year, these obstacles, it has been discovered, are far less formidable than they were supposed to be; and mail stages, with passengers now pass and re-pass regularly, twice in each week, by a common wagon road between San Francisco and St. Louis, and Memphis, in less than twenty-five days. The service has been as regularly performed as it was in former years between New York and this city.

Whilst disclaiming all authority to appropriate money for the construction of this road, except that derived from the war-making power of the Constitution, there are important collateral considerations urging us to undertake the work as speedily as possible. The first and most momentous of these is, that such a road would be a powerful bond of union between the States East and West of the Rocky Mountains. This is so self-evident as to require no illustration.

But again in a commercial point of view, I consider this the great question of the day. With the Eastern front of our Republic stretching along the Atlantic, and its western front along the Pacific, if all the parts should be united by a safe, easy, and rapid intercommunication, we must necessarily command a very large proportion of the trade both of Europe and Asia. Our recent treaties with China and Japan will open those rich and populous empires to our commerce; and the history of the world proves, that the nation which has gained possession of the trade with Eastern Asia, has always become wealthy and powerful.

The peculiar geographical position of California, and our Pacific possession invites American capital and enterprise into this fruitful field. To reap the rich harvest, however, is an indispensable prerequisite; that we shall first have a railroad, to convey and circulate its products throughout the Union. Besides, such a railroad through our temperate latitude, which would not be impeded by the frosts and snows of winter, nor by the tropical heats of summer, would attract to itself much of the travel and the trade of all nations passing between Europe and Asia.

THE CAPTURED SLAVE.

On the 21st of August last, Lieut. J. N. Moffit, of the United States brig *Dolphin*, captured the slave "Echo," (formerly the Putnam, of New Orleans,) near Kay Verde, on the coast of Cuba, with more than three hundred African negroes on board. The prize under the command of Lieut. Bradford, of the United States Navy, arrived at Charleston on the 27th August, when the negroes, three hundred and six in number, were delivered into the custody of the U. S. Marshal for the district of South Carolina.

They were first placed in Castle Pinckney, and afterwards in Fort Sumpter, for safe keeping; and were detained there until the 10th September, when the survivors, two hundred and seventy-one in number, were delivered on board the United States steamer *Niagara*, to be transported to the coast of Africa, under the charge of the agent of the United States to the provision of the act of the 3d March, 1819; in addition to the act prohibiting the slave trade. Under the 2d section of this act, the president is authorized to make such regulations and arrangements as he may deem expedient, for the safe-keeping, support, and removal beyond the limits of the United States, of all such negroes, mulattoes, or persons of color, captured by vessels of the United States, as may be delivered to the marshal of the district into which they are brought; and to appoint a proper person or persons residing upon the coast of Africa, as agent or agents for receiving the negroes, mulattoes, or persons of color, delivered from on board vessels seized in the prosecution of the slave trade by commanders of the United States armed vessels.

A doubt immediately arose as to the true construction of this act. It is quite clear from its terms that the president was authorized to provide, for the safe-keeping

penses of the Government, ought to admonish us all, in our respective spheres of duty, to the practice of rigid economy. The objects of expenditure should be limited in number, as far as this may be practicable; and the appropriations necessary to carry them into effect, ought to be disbursed under the strictest accountability. Enlightened economy does not consist in the refusal to appropriate money for constitutional purposes, essential to the defence, progress and prosperity of the republic, but in taking care that none of this money shall be wasted by mismanagement, in its application to the objects designated by law.

Comparisons between the annual expenditure at the present time and what it was ten or twenty years ago are altogether fallacious. The rapid increase of our country in extent and population renders a corresponding increase of expenditure, to some extent, unavoidable. This is constantly creating new objects of expenditure and augmenting the amount required for the old. The true questions, then, are, have these objects been unnecessarily multiplied? or, has the amount expended upon any or all of them been larger than that commports with due economy? In accordance with these principles, the heads of the different executive departments of the government have been instructed to reduce their estimates for the next fiscal year to the lowest standard consistent with the efficiency of the service, and this duty they have performed in a spirit of just economy.

The estimates of the Treasury, War, Navy and Interior Departments, have each been in some degree reduced, and unless a sudden and unforeseen emergency should arise, it is not anticipated that a deficiency will exist in either within the present or the next fiscal year. The Post Office Department is placed in a peculiar position, different from the other departments, and to this I shall hereafter refer.

I invite Congress to institute a rigid scrutiny, to ascertain whether the expenses in all the departments cannot be still further reduced; and I promise them all the aid in my power in pursuing the investigation.

I transmit herewith the reports made to me by the Secretaries of War, of the Navy, of the Interior and of the Postmaster General. They each contain valuable information, and important recommendations, to which I invite the attention of Congress.

INCREASE OF THE NAVY.

In my last annual message I took occasion to recommend the immediate construction of ten small steamers of light draught, for the purpose of increasing the efficiency of the navy. Congress responded to the recommendation, by authorizing the construction of eight of them. The progress which has been made in executing this authority, is stated in the report of the Secretary of the Navy. I concur with him in the opinion that a greater number of this class of vessels is necessary, for the purpose of protecting in a more efficient manner the persons and property of American citizens on the high seas and in foreign countries; as well as in guarding more effectually our own coasts. I accordingly recommend the passage of an act for this purpose.

The suggestions contained in the report of the Secretary of the Interior, especially those in regard to the disposition of the public domain, the pension and bounty land system, the policy towards the Indians, and the amendment of our patent laws, are worthy of the serious consideration of Congress.

DEFICIT IN THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

The Post Office Department occupies a position very different from that of the other Departments. For many years it was the policy of the Government to render this a self-sustaining Department, and if this cannot now be accomplished, in the present condition of the country, we ought to make as near an approach to it as may be practicable.

The Postmaster General is placed in a most embarrassing position by the existing law. He is obliged to carry these into effect. He has no other alternative. He finds, however, that this cannot be done without heavy demands upon the Treasury over and above what is received for postage; and these have been progressively increasing from year to year until they amounted for the last fiscal year ending on the 30th of June, 1858, to more than four millions and a half of dollars; whilst it is estimated that for the present fiscal year they will amount to \$6,290,000. These sums are exclusive of the annual appropriation of \$700,000 for "compensation for the mail service performed for the two houses of Congress and the other departments and offices of the government in the transportation of free matter."

The cause of these large deficits is mainly attributable to the increased expense of transporting the mails. In 1832 the sum paid for this service was but a fraction above four millions and a quarter. Since that year it has annually increased until in 1858 it has reached more than eight millions and a quarter; and for the service of 1859 it is estimated it will amount to more than ten millions of dollars.

The receipts of the Post Office Department can be made to approach or to equal its expenditure only by means of the legislation of Congress. In applying any remedy, care should be taken that the people shall not be deprived of the advantages, which they are fairly entitled to enjoy from the Post Office Department. The principal remedies recommended to the consideration of Congress by the Postmaster General are to restore the former rate of postage upon single letters to five cents, to substitute for the franking privilege the delivery to those now entitled to enjoy it, of post office stamps for their correspondence, and to direct the department, in making contracts for the transportation of the mail, to confine itself to the payment of the sum necessary for this single purpose, without requiring it to be transported in post coaches or carriages of any particular description.

Under the present system, the expense to the Government is greatly increased, by requiring that the mail shall be carried in such vehicles as will accommodate passengers. This will be done without pay from the de-

thousand one hundred and nine-five dollars and fifty-six cents, (\$70,129,194 56.)

The expenditures during the first quarter of the present fiscal year, were twenty-one million, seven hundred and eighty-eight thousand one hundred and ninety-eight dollars and fifty-one cents, (\$21,706,198 51,) of which one million and ten thousand, one hundred and forty-two dollars and thirty-seven cents (\$1,010,142 37) were applied to the payment of the public debt and the redemption of treasury notes and the interests thereon.

The estimated expenditures, during the remaining three-quarters to the 30th June, 1859, are fifty-two million three hundred and fifty-seven thousand six hundred ninety-eight dollars and forty-eight cents, (\$52,357,698 48,) making an aggregate of seventy-four million sixty-five thousand eight hundred and ninety-six dollars and ninety-nine cents, (\$74,065,896 99,) being an excess of expenditure, beyond the estimated receipts into the treasury from ordinary sources, during the fiscal year to the 30th of June 1859, of three million nine hundred and thirty-six thousand seven hundred and one dollar and forty-three cents, (\$3,936,701 43.) Extraordinary means are placed by law within the command of the Secretary of the Treasury, by the re-issue of Treasury notes redeemed, and by negotiating the balance of the loan authorized by the act of the 14th June, 1858, to the extent of eleven million of dollars, which, if realized during the present fiscal year, will leave a balance in the Treasury, on the 1st day of July, 1859, of seven million sixty-three thousand two hundred and ninety-eight dollars and fifty-seven cents, (\$7,063,298 57.)

The estimated receipts during the next fiscal year ending 30th June, 1859, are sixty-two millions of dollars (\$62,000,000,) which with the above estimated balance of seven millions sixty-three thousand two hundred and ninety-eight dollars and fifty-seven cents, (\$7,078,298 57,) making an aggregate for the service of the next fiscal year, of sixty-nine million sixty-three thousand two hundred and ninety-eight dollars and fifty-seven cents, (\$69,063,298 57.) The estimated expenditures during the next fiscal year ending 30th June 1860, are seventy-three million one hundred thirty-seven thousand one hundred and forty-seven dollars and forty-six cents, (\$73,139,147 46,) which leaves a deficit of estimated means compared with the estimated expenditures for that year, commencing on the 1st July, 1859, of four million and seventy-five thousand eight hundred and forty-eight dollars and eighty-nine cents, (\$4,075,848 89.)

In addition to this sum, the Postmaster General will require from the treasury, for the service of the Post Office Department, three million eight hundred and thirty-eight thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight dollars, (\$3,838,728,) as explained in the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, which will increase the estimated deficit on the 30th of June, 1860, to seven million nine hundred and fourteen thousand five hundred and seventy-six dollars and eighty-nine cents, (\$7,914,576 89.) To provide for the payment of this estimated deficiency, which will be increased by such appropriations as may be made by Congress not estimated for in the report of the Treasury Department, as well as to provide for the gradual redemption, from year to year, of the outstanding treasury notes, the Secretary of the Treasury recommends such a revision of the present tariff as will raise the required amount. After what I have already said, I need scarcely add that I concur in the opinion expressed in his report, that the public debt should not be increased by an additional loan, and would therefore strongly urge upon Congress the duty of making at their present session, the necessary provision for meeting these liabilities.

AMOUNT OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

The public debt on the 1st July, 1858, the commencement of the present fiscal year was \$25,155,977 66.

During the first quarter of the present year, the sum of \$10,000,000, has been negotiated of the loan, authorized by the act of 5th June, 1858, making the present outstanding public debt, exclusive of Treasury notes, \$35,155,977 66. There was on the 1st July, 1858, of Treasury notes issued by authority of the act of December 23, 1857, unredeemed, the sum of \$19,764,800—making the amount of actual indebtedness, at that date, \$54,910,777 66. To this will be added \$10,000,000 during the present fiscal year—this being the remaining half of the loan of \$20,000,000, not yet negotiated.

The rapid increase of the public debt, and the necessity which exists for a modification of the tariff, to meet even the ordinary ex-

ing, support and removal of those negroes up till the time of their delivery to the agent on the coast of Africa; but no express provision was made for their protection and support after they had reached the place of their destination. Still, an agent was to be appointed to receive them, and it could not have been supposed, that Congress intended to should desert them at the moment they were received, and turn them loose on that inhospitable coast to perish for want of food, or to become again the victims of the slave trade. Had this been the intention of Congress, the employment of an agent to receive them, who is required to reside on the coast, was unnecessary, and they might have been landed by our vessels anywhere in Africa, and left exposed to the sufferings and the fate which would certainly await them.

Mr. Monroe, in his special message of the 17th December, 1858, at the first session after the act was passed, announced to Congress what, in his opinion, was its true construction. He believed it to be his duty under it, to follow those unfortunate in Africa, and make provisions for them there, until they should be able to provide for themselves. In communicating this interpretation of the act to Congress, he stated that some doubt had been entertained as to its true intent and meaning, and he submitted the question to them, so that they might, should it be deemed advisable, amend the same before further proceedings are had under it. Nothing was done by Congress to explain the act, and Mr. Monroe proceeded to carry it into execution according to his own interpretation. This, then, became the practical construction.

When the Africans from on board the *Echo* were delivered to the Marshal at Charleston, it became my duty to consider what disposition ought to be made of them under the law. For many reasons, it was expedient to remove them from that locality as speedily as possible. Although the conduct of the authorities and citizens of Charleston, in giving countenance to the execution of the law, was just what might have been expected from their high character, yet a prolonged continuance of three hundred Africans in the immediate vicinity of that city, could not have failed to become a source of inconvenience and anxiety to its inhabitants. Where to send them was the question. There was no portion of the cost of Africa to which they could be removed with any regard to humanity, except Liberia.

Under these circumstances, an agreement was entered into with the Colonization Society on the 7th of December last, a copy of which is herewith transmitted, under which the Society engaged, for the consideration of forty-five thousand dollars, to receive these Africans in Liberia from the Agent of the United States, and furnish them during the period of one year thereafter, with comfortable shelter, clothing, provisions and medical attendance, causing the children to receive schooling; and all, whether children or adults, to be instructed in the arts of civilized life, suitable to their condition.

This aggregate of forty-five thousand dollars was based upon an allowance of one hundred and fifty dollars for each individual, and as there has been considerable mortality among them, and may be more before they reach Africa, the society have agreed in an equitable spirit, to make such a deduction from the amount, as under the circumstances may appear just and reasonable. This cannot be fixed until we shall ascertain the actual number which may become a charge to the society.

It was also distinctly agreed, that, under no circumstances, shall this Government be called upon for any additional expenses.

The agents of the society manifested a laudable desire to conform to the government, throughout the transaction. They agreed that, after a careful calculation, they would be required to expend the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars on each individual in compliance with the agreement, and they would have nothing left to remunerate them for their care, trouble and responsibility. At all events, I could make no better arrangement, and there was no other alternative. During the period when the government itself, through its own agents, undertook the task of providing for captured negroes in Africa, the cost per head was very much greater.

There having been no out-standing appropriation applicable to this purpose, I could not advance any money on the agreement. I therefore recommend that an appropriation may be made, of the amount necessary to carry it into effect.

Other captures of a similar character may, and probably will, be made by our naval forces, and I earnestly recommend, that Congress may amend the second section of the act of March, 1819, so as to confer upon the ambiguity which has so long existed, and render the duty of the President plain in executing its provisions.

THE DISTRICT.

I recommend to your favorable regard the local interests of the District of Columbia. As the residence of Congress and the Executive Departments of the Government, we cannot fail to feel a deep concern in its welfare. This is heightened by the high character and the peaceful and orderly conduct of its resident inhabitants.

I cannot conclude without performing the agreeable duty of expressing my gratification that Congress so kindly responded to the recommendation of my last annual message, by affording me sufficient time before the close of their late session for the examination of all the bills presented to me for approval.

This change in the practice of Congress has proved to be a wholesome reform. It exerted a beneficial influence on the transaction of legislative business and elicited the general approbation of the country. It enabled Congress to adjourn with that dignity and deliberation so becoming to the representatives of this great Republic, without having crowded into general appropriation bills provisions foreign to their nature, and of doubtful constitutionality and expediency. Let me warmly and strongly commend this precedent, established by themselves, as a guide to their proceedings during the present session.

JAMES BUCHANAN.
WASHINGTON CITY, Dec. 6, 1858.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.
A Sorrel Horse, sixteen and a half hands high—Star in the forehead, nip on the nose, and H. on the left shoulder.

The above reward will be paid if returned to—
JAMES B. DORSON.

[Continued from 1st page.] provisions so materially that Gen. Johnston was obliged to reduce the ration, and even with this precaution there was only sufficient left to subsist the troops until the first of June.

Our little army behaved admirably in their encampment at Fort Bridger, under these trying privations. In the midst of the mountains, in a dreary, unsettled and inhospitable region, more than a thousand miles from home, they passed the severe and inclement winter without a murmur. They looked forward with confidence for relief from their country in due season, and in this they were not disappointed.

The Secretary of War employed all his energies to forward them the necessary supplies, and to muster and send such a military force to Utah as would render resistance on the part of the Mormons hopeless, and thus terminate the war without the effusion of blood. In his efforts he was efficiently sustained by Congress. They granted appropriations sufficient to cover the deficiency thus necessarily created, and also provided for raising two regiments of volunteers, "for the purpose of quelling disturbances in the Territory of Utah, for the protection of supply and emigrant trains, and the suppression of Indian hostilities on the frontiers." Happily, there was no occasion to call these regiments into service. If there had been, I should have felt serious embarrassment in selecting them, so great was the number of our brave and patriotic citizens anxious to serve their country in this distant and apparently dangerous expedition. Thus has it ever been, and thus may it ever be.

The wisdom and economy of sending sufficient reinforcements to Utah are established not only by the event, but in the opinion of those who, from their position and opportunities are the most capable of forming a correct judgment. General Johnston, the commander of the forces, in addressing the Secretary of War from Fort Bridger, under date of October 18, 1857, expresses the opinion that "unless a large force is sent here, from the nature of the country, a protracted war on their (the Mormons) part is inevitable." This he considered necessary, to terminate the war "speedily and more economically than if attempted by insufficient means."

In the meantime it was my anxious desire that the Mormons should yield obedience to the Constitution and the laws, without rendering it necessary to resort to military force to aid in accomplishing their object. I deemed it advisable, in April last, to dispatch two distinguished citizens of the United States, Messrs. Powell and McCulloch, to Utah. They bore with them a proclamation addressed by myself to the inhabitants of Utah, dated on the sixth day of that month, warning them of their true condition, and how hopeless it was on their part to persist in rebellion against the United States, and offering all those who should submit to the laws a full pardon for their past seditions and treasons. At the same time I assured those who should persist in rebellion against the United States, that they must expect no further lenity, but look to be rigorously dealt with according to their deserts.

The instructions these agents, as well as a copy of the proclamation, and their reports, are herewith submitted. It will be seen by their report of the third of July last, that they have fully confirmed the opinion expressed by General Johnston in the previous October, as to the necessity of sending reinforcements to Utah. In this they state that they "are firmly impressed with the belief, that the presence of the army here and the large additional force that had been ordered to this Territory, were the chief inducements that caused the Mormons to abandon the idea of resisting the authority of the United States. A less decisive policy would probably have resulted in a long, bloody and expensive war."

These gentlemen conducted themselves to my entire satisfaction, and rendered useful services in executing the humane intentions of the government.

COL. KANE. It also affords me great satisfaction to state, that Governor Cumming has performed his duty in an able and conciliatory manner, and with the happiest effect. I cannot, in this connection refrain from mentioning the valuable services of Col. Thomas L. Kane, who, from motives of pure benevolence, and without any official character or pecuniary compensation, visited Utah during the last inclement winter, for the purpose of contributing to the pacification of the Territory.

I am happy to inform you that the Governor and other civil officers of Utah are now performing their appropriate functions

without resistance. The authority of the Constitution and the laws has been fully restored, and peace prevails throughout the Territory.

A portion of the troops sent to Utah are now encamped in Cedar Valley, forty-four miles southwest of Salt Lake City, and the remainder have been ordered to Oregon to suppress Indian hostilities.

The march of the army to Salt Lake City through the Indian Territory, has had the powerful effect in restraining the hostile feelings against the United States, which existed among the Indians in that region, and in securing emigrants to the Far West against their depredations. This will also be the means of establishing military posts and promoting settlements along the route.

A LAND OFFICE FOR UTAH. I recommend that the benefits of our land laws and pre-emption system, be extended to the people of Utah, by the establishment of a land office in that Territory.

CHINA. I have occasion, also, to congratulate you on the results of our negotiations with China.

You were informed by my last annual message, that our minister had been instructed to occupy a neutral position in the hostilities conducted by Great Britain and France against Canton. He was, however, at the same time directed to co-operate cordially with British and French ministers, in all peaceful measures to secure by treaty those just concessions to foreign commerce, which the nations of the world had a right to demand. It was impossible for me to proceed further than this, on my own authority, without usurping the war-making power, which under the constitution, belongs exclusively to Congress.

Besides, after a careful examination of the nature and extent of our grievances, I did not believe they were of such a pressing and aggravated character, as would have justified Congress in declaring war against the Chinese Empire, without first making another earnest attempt to adjust them by peaceful negotiation. I was the more inclined to this opinion, because of the severe chastisement which had then but recently been inflicted upon the Chinese by our squadron in the capture and destruction of the Carriker forts, to avenge an alleged insult to our flag.

The event has proved the wisdom of our neutrality. Our Minister has executed his instructions with eminent skill and ability. In conjunction with the Russian plenipotentiary, he has peacefully, but effectually, co-operated with English and French plenipotentiaries; and each of the four powers has concluded a separate treaty with China, of a highly satisfactory character. The treaty concluded by our own plenipotentiary will immediately be submitted to the Senate.

JAPAN. I am happy to announce that, through the energetic yet conciliatory efforts of our Consul-General in Japan, a new treaty has been concluded with that empire, which may be expected materially to augment our trade and intercourse in that quarter, and remove from our countrymen the disabilities which have heretofore been imposed upon the exercise of their religion. The treaty shall be submitted to the Senate for approval without delay.

GREAT BRITAIN. It is my desire that every misunderstanding with the government of Great Britain, should be amicably and speedily adjusted. It has been the misfortune of both countries, almost ever since the revolution, to have been annoyed by a succession of irritating and dangerous questions, threatening their friendly relations. This has partially prevented the full development of those feelings of mutual friendship between the people of the two countries, so natural in themselves and so conducive to their common interest. Any serious interruption of the commerce between the United States and Great Britain, would be equally injurious to both. In fact, no two nations have ever existed on the face of the earth, which could do each other so much good or so much harm.

THE RIGHT OF SEARCH. Entertaining these sentiments, I am gratified to inform you that the long-pending controversy between the two governments, in relation to the question of visitation and search, has been amicably adjusted. The claim on the part of Great Britain, forcibly to visit American vessels on the high seas in time of peace could not be sustained under the law of nations, and it had been overruled by her own most eminent jurists. This question was recently brought to an issue by the repeated acts of British cruisers, in boarding and searching our merchant vessels in the Gulf of Mexico, and the adjacent seas. These acts were the most injurious and annoying, as these waters are traversed by a large portion of the commerce and navigation of the United States, and their free and unrestricted use is essential to the security of the coastwise trade between different States of the Union.

Such vexatious interruptions could not fail to excite the feelings of the country, and to require the interposition of the Government. Remonstrances were addressed to the British Government against these violations of our rights and sovereignty, and a naval force was at the same time ordered to the Cuban waters with directions to "protect all vessels of the United States on the high seas, from search or detention by the vessels of war of any other nation." These measures received the unqualified and enthusiastic approbation of the American people. Most fortunately, however, no collision took place, and the British Government promptly avowed its recognition of the principles of international law upon the subject, as laid down by the Government of the United States, in the note of the Secretary of State, to the British Minister at Washington, of April 10, 1855, which secures the vessels of the United States upon the high seas from visitation of search in times of peace, under any circumstances whatever.

The claim has been abandoned in a manner reflecting honor on the British Government, and evincing a just regard for the law of nations, and cannot fail to strengthen the amicable relation between the two countries.

The British Government, at the same time, proposed to the United States that some mode should be adopted by mutual arrangement between the two countries, of a character which may be found effective without being offensive, for verifying the nationality of vessels suspected, on good grounds, of carrying false colors. They have also invited the United States to take the initiative, and propose measures for this purpose. Whilst declining to assume so grave a responsibility, the Secretary of State has informed the British Government that we are ready to receive any proposals which they may feel disposed to offer, having this object in view, and to consider them in an amicable spirit.

A strong opinion is, however, expressed, that the occasional abuse of the flag of any nation, is an evil far less to be deprecated, than would be the establishment of any regulations which might be incompatible with the freedom of the seas. This Government has yet received no communication specifying the manner in which the British Government would propose to carry out their suggestion. I am inclined to believe that no plan which can be devised, will be free from grave embarrassments. Still, I shall form no decided opinion on the subject, until I have carefully, and in the best spirit, examined any proposals which they may think proper to make.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

I am truly sorry I cannot also inform you that the complications between Great Britain and the United States, arising out of the Clayton and Bulwer Treaty of April, 1850, have been finally adjusted.

At the commencement of your last session I had reason to hope that, emancipating themselves from further unavailing discussions, the two governments would proceed to settle the Central American questions in a practical manner, alike honorable and satisfactory to both; and this hope I have not yet abandoned. In my last annual message, I stated that overtures had been made by the British government for this purpose, in a friendly spirit, which I cordially reciprocated.

Their proposal was to withdraw these questions from direct negotiation between the two governments; but to accomplish the same object, by a negotiation between the British government, and each of the Central American republics, whose territorial interests are immediately involved. The settlement was to be made in accordance with the general tenor of the interpretation placed upon the Clayton and Bulwer treaty by the United States, with certain modifications. As negotiations are still pending upon this basis, it would not be proper for me to communicate their present condition. A final settlement of these questions is greatly desired, as this would wipe out the last remaining subject of dispute between the two countries.

FRANCE AND RUSSIA. Our relations with the great empires of France and Russia, as well as with all other governments, are of Europe except that of Spain continue to be of the most friendly character.

SPAIN. With Spain our relations remain in an unsatisfactory condition. In my message of December last, I informed you that our envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Madrid had asked for his recall, and it was my purpose to send out a new minister pending court with special instructions as to questions pending between the two governments, and with a determination to have them speedily and amicably adjusted, if it were possible. This purpose has been hitherto defeated by causes which I need not enumerate.

The mission to Spain has been intrusted to a distinguished citizen of Kentucky, who will proceed to Madrid without delay, and make an effort to obtain justice from that government. The Spanish officials, under the direct control of the Captain-General of Cuba, have limited our national flag, and imprisoned our citizens, and have from time to time seized our property on the grounds and property of our citizens. These have given birth to numerous claims against the Spanish government, the merits of which have been ably discussed for a series of years, by our successive diplomatic representatives. Notwithstanding, we have not arrived at a settlement in any single instance, and the late Administration, and that Black Warrior, our present minister, have both presented our claims as a character as would have presented an immediate resort to war. All our attempts to obtain redress have been baffled and defeated. The frequent and recurring changes in the Spanish ministry, have been employed as reasons for delay, and the new minister shall have had time to investigate the justice of our claims.

Even when they have been demonstrated to be just, more than a hundred of our citizens are daily interested have furnished no exception. These claims were for the refunding of duties unjustly exacted from American vessels at different custom houses in Cuba, so long ago as the year 1844. The principles upon which they rest are so manifestly a right, that upon which they rest are so manifestly a right, that just, that after a period of nearly ten years, in 1854, they were recognized and instituted to ascertain their amount, and this was finally decided according to their amount (with which we were satisfied) at the sum of one hundred and twenty-eight thousand six hundred and thirty-five dollars and fifty-four cents. Just at that moment, after a delay of fourteen years, when we had reason to expect that they would be repaid with interest, or have received a proposal of fifty per cent. refund, and seventy-eight dollars and twenty cents, and without interest, if we would accept this in full satisfaction. The offer is, also, accompanied by a declaration that this indemnification is not founded on any reason of strict justice, but is made as a special favor.

One alleged cause for procrastination in the examination and adjustment of our claims, arises from an objection that it is the duty of the Spanish government to remove. Whilst the Captain-General of Cuba is in removal, with general despotic authority in the government of that island, the power is withheld from him to examine and redress wrongs committed by officials under his control, on citizens of the United States. Instead of making our complaints directly to him at Havana, we are obliged to present them through our minister at Madrid. The same is then referred back to the Captain-General in preliminary investigations and correspondence between Madrid and Cuba, before the Spanish government will consent to proceed to negotiation.

Many of the difficulties between the two governments would be obviated, and a long train of negotiations avoided, if the Captain-General were invested with authority to settle questions of minor importance on the spot, where the facts are fresh, and could be promptly and satisfactorily ascertained. We have hitherto in vain urged upon the Spanish government to confer this power upon the Captain-General, and our minister at Spain will again be instructed to urge this subject on their notice. In this respect we occupy a different position from the powers of Europe. Cuba is almost wholly a Spanish colony, and our commerce with it is greater than that of any other nation, and it is situated in a position which is in habits of daily and extended intercourse with the United States. It is therefore, a matter of great importance, which might be easily settled at the moment, we should be obliged to resort to Madrid, especially when the very first step to be taken there is to refer it back to Cuba.

The truth is that Cuba, in its existing colonial condition, is a constant source of injury and annoyance to the American people. It is the only one spot in the civilized world where the African slave trade is tolerated, and we are bound by treaty with Great Britain to maintain a naval force on the coast of Africa, at much expense both of life and treasure, solely for the purpose of arresting slaves bound to that island. The late serious difficulties between the United States and Great Britain respecting the right of search, now so happily terminated, could never have arisen if Cuba had not afforded a market for slaves. As long as this market shall remain open, there can be no hope for the civilization of the African slave trade, which will be waged among the petty and barbarous chiefs in Africa, for the purpose of seizing subjects to supply this trade. As long as the condition of affairs, it is impossible that the light of civilization and religion can ever penetrate these dark abodes.

It has been made known to the world by my predecessors, that the United States have, on several occasions, declined to acquire Cuba from Spain by honorable negotiation. If this were accomplished, the last relic of the African slave trade would instantly disappear. We would not, if we could, acquire Cuba in any other manner. This is due to our national character. All the Territory which we have acquired since the origin of the government, has been by the free and voluntary France, Spain and Mexico, or by the free and voluntary of the independent States of Texas, in blending her feelings with our own. This course we shall ever pursue, and no circumstances should occur, which we do not now anticipate, rendering a departure from it nearly justifiable, under the imperative and overruling law of self preservation.

The Island of Cuba, from its geographical position, commands the mouth of the great Gulf of Mexico, and annually intercepts that noble river, now flowing from the valley of the States of the Union. With the Island under the dominion of a distant foreign power, this trade, of vital importance to these States, is exposed to the danger of being destroyed in time of war, and it has hitherto been subjected to perpetual injury and annoyance in time of peace. Our relations with Spain, which ought to be of the most friendly character, must always be placed in jeopardy, whilst the existing colonial condition of the Island would be of great importance to the United States, its value to Spain is comparatively unimportant. Such was the relative situation of the parties when the great Napoleon transferred Louisiana to the United States. Jefferson, at the time, was of the opinion that the interests of France, ever war, or the national honor and interests of France, to no person throughout the world had inspired claims to him for the acquisition of Louisiana from France, and by that of Mr. Polk in view of the acquisition of territory from Mexico. I refer the whole subject to Congress, and commend it to their careful consideration.

The publicity which has been given to our former negotiations upon this subject, and the large appropriation which may be required to effect this purpose, render it expedient, before making another attempt to renew the negotiation, that I should lay the whole subject before Congress. This is especially necessary, as it may become indispensable to success that I should be authorized by the means of making an advance to the Spanish government, immediately after the signing of the treaty, without awaiting the ratification of it by the Senate. I am, therefore, encouraged to make, by the example of Mr. Jefferson previous to the purchase of Louisiana from France, and by that of Mr. Polk in view of the acquisition of territory from Mexico. I refer the whole subject to Congress, and commend it to their careful consideration.

I repeat the recommendation made in my message of December last, in favor of an appropriation "to be paid to the Spanish government for the purpose of distribution among the claimants in the Armistad case." President Polk first made a similar recommendation in December, 1847, and it was repealed by my immediate predecessor in December, 1853. I entertain no doubt that indemnity is fairly due to these claimants under our treaty with Spain of the 27th October, 1795; and whilst demanding justice, we ought to do justice. An appropriation promptly made for this purpose, could not fail to exert a favorable influence on our negotiations with Spain.

MEXICO. Our position and relation to the independent States South of us on the continent, and especially those within the limits of North America, is of a peculiar character. The northern boundary of Mexico is coincident with our own southern boundary from ocean to ocean, and we must necessarily feel a deep interest in all that concerns the well being and the fate of so near a neighbor. We have always cherished the kindest wishes for the success of that republic, and have indulged the hope that it might at last, after all its trials, enjoy peace and prosperity under a free and stable government. We have never hitherto interfered, directly or indirectly, with its internal affairs, and it is a duty which we owe to ourselves, to protect the integrity of its territory, against the hostile interference of any other power. Our geographical position, our direct interest in all that concerns Mexico, and our well settled policy in regard to the North American continent, render this an indispensable duty.

Mexico has been in a state of constant revolution, almost ever since it achieved its independence. One military leader after another has usurped the government in rapid succession; and the various constitutions from time to time adopted have been set at naught almost as soon as they were proclaimed. The successive governments have afforded no adequate protection, either to Mexican citizens or foreign residents, against lawless violence. Heretofore, a seizure of the capital by a military chieftain, has been generally followed by at least the nominal submission of the country to his rule for a brief period, but not so at the present crisis of Mexican affairs. A civil war has been raging for some time throughout the republic, between the central government at the city of Mexico, which has endeavored to subvert the constitution last framed, by military power, and those who maintain the authority of that constitution.

The antagonistic parties each hold possession of different States of the republic, and the fortunes of the war are constantly changing. Meanwhile, the most reprehensible means have been employed by both parties to extort money from foreigners, as well as natives, to carry on this ruinous contest. The truth is, that this fine country, blessed with a productive soil and a benign climate, has been reduced by civil dissension to a condition of almost hopeless anarchy and imbecility. It would be vain for this government to attempt to enforce payment in money of the claims of American citizens, now amounting to more than ten millions of dollars, against Mexico, because she is destitute of all pecuniary means to satisfy these demands.

Our late minister was furnished with ample powers and instructions for the adjustment of all pending questions with the central government of Mexico, and he performed his duty with zeal and ability. The claims of our citizens, some of them arising out of the violation of an express provision of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and others from gross injuries to persons as well as property, have remained unredressed and even unnoticed. Remonstrances against these grievances, have been addressed without effect to that government. Meantime, in various parts of the Republic, instances have been numerous of the murder, imprisonment, and plunder of our citizens by different parties claiming and exercising a local jurisdiction; but the central government, although repeatedly urged thereon, have made no effort either to punish the authors of these outrages or to prevent their recurrence. No American citizen can now visit Mexico on lawful business, without imminent danger to his person and property. There is no adequate protection to either; and in this respect our treaty with that Republic is almost a dead letter.

This state of affairs was brought to a crisis in May last, by the promulgation of a decree levying a contribution *pro rata* upon all the capital in the republic, between certain specified amounts, whether held by Mexicans or foreigners. Mr. Forsyth, regarding this decree in a light of a "forced loan," formally protested against its application to his countrymen, and advised them not to pay the contribution, but to suffer it to be forcibly exacted. Acting upon this advice, an American citizen refused to pay the contribution, and his property was seized by armed men to satisfy the amount. Not content with this, the government proceeded still further, and issued a decree banishing him from the country. Our minister immediately notified them that if this decree should be carried into execution he would feel it to be his duty to adopt "the most decided measures that belong to the powers and obligations of the representative office." Notwithstanding this warning, the banishment was enforced, and Mr. Forsyth promptly announced to the government the suspension of the political relations of his legation with them, until the pleasure of his own government should be ascertained.

The Government did not regard the contribution imposed by the decree of the 15th May last to be in strictness a "forced loan," and as such prohibited by the 10th article of the treaty of 1828 between Great Britain and Mexico, to the benefits of which American citizens are entitled by the treaty; yet the imposition of the contribution upon foreigners was considered an unjust and offensive measure. Besides, internal factions in other parts of the Republic were at the same time levying similar exactions upon the property of our citizens and interrupting their commerce. There had been an entire failure on the part of our Minister to secure redress for the wrongs which our citizens had endured, notwithstanding his persevering efforts. And from the temper manifested by the Mexican government he had repeatedly assured us that no favorable change could be expected, until the United States should "give striking evidence of their will and power to protect their citizens," and that "severe chastening is the only earthly remedy for our grievances."

From this statement of facts, it would have been worse than idle to direct Mr. Forsyth to retrace his steps and resume diplomatic relations with that government; and it was, therefore, deemed proper to sanction his withdrawal of the Legation from the city of Mexico.

ABUNDANT CAUSE FOR A WAR WITH MEXICO. AND WHEN IT SHOULD BE COMMENCED.

Abundant cause now undoubtedly exists, for a resort to hostilities against the government still holding possession of the capital. Should they succeed in subduing the constitutional forces, all reasonable hope will then have expired of a peaceful settlement of our difficulties.

SEIZURE OF MEXICAN TERRITORY.

On the other hand, should the constitutional party prevail and their authority be established over their republic, their reason to hope that they will be animated by a less unfriendly spirit, and may grant that redress to American citizens which justice requires, so far as they may possess the means. But for this expectation, I should at once have recommended to Congress to grant the necessary power to the President to take possession of a sufficient portion of the remote and unsettled Territory of Mexico, to be held in pledge until our injuries shall be redressed and our just demands be satisfied. We have already exhausted every milder means of obtaining justice. In such a case, this remedy of reprisals is recognized by the law of nations, not only as just in itself, but as a means of precluding actual war.

RECOMMENDS A PROTECTORATE OVER THE NORTHERN PROVINCES.

But there is another view of our relations with Mexico, arising from the unhappy condition of affairs along our southwestern frontiers, which demands immediate action. In that remote region, where there are but few white inhabitants, large bands of hostile and predatory Indians roam promiscuously over the Mexican States of Chihuahua and Sonora.

Continued on 2d page.]

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, JANUARY, 4, 1859.

Unparalleled Legislation.

On Tuesday last, the Utah, or more properly speaking, the Mormon Legislature was in session in this city; and the history of its day's proceedings exhibits a degree of barefaced affrontery and assumption that has no parallel in the records of any similar body in any State or Territory of the Union. A mendacity not unlike those secret inquisitions of ancient ecclesiastical European tyranny that at a nod broke men's and women's bones upon the rack or assigned them for life to the filthy, gloomy precincts of a dungeon. This principle of ecclesiastical absolutism has manifested itself in a modified form in this Territory, and a voice has been given to it by the action of the Utah Legislature: we intend to aid that voice to roll on, until in trumpet tones it pierces the ears, not only of the people of this Territory, but our citizens in the States. We have no personal grievance to offer, because we do not settle such matters through the medium of a newspaper; but when a Legislature who are presumed to be wise, however violent the presumption may be in this instance, takes upon itself to legislate upon the merits or demerits of a newspaper, it simply renders itself ridiculous and its action contemptible; and the Legislature now in session in this city have placed themselves in this attitude, for the proof of which we invite the attention of the public to the following facts:

Several weeks ago, in connection with the agents of the Eastern and Western divisions of the two mail lines, we united with them for the purpose of putting the President's Message through over this overland mail route to California in the shortest possible time. This was an enterprise worthy of commendation. It was in our power to facilitate them, and we accredited an express-office to the office of the Missouri Republican, while the mail company sent one to Washington. The Metropolitan express failed; ours, with the facilities we had given him, secured the Message, and as is well known made the trip from St. Joseph to this city in eleven days. According to our letter of instructions three copies were sent through, one directed to Major Chorpennig, one directed through, and the other to our own address. It was promptly delivered, and we put it in type, and issued our paper as soon as it could be worked off. It was our private property, obtained by our exertions and influence, and the Mormon theocracy consequently are very "jealous and sorely exercised thereof." This is one of the secrets of the ill-timed, ill-tempered, and low-flung legislation that characterized the proceedings of last Tuesday. The other, and prevailing reason, is, that a free press, ever the guardian of the liberties of the people, is dangerous to the corrupting influences of the Mormon hierarchy.

When the Message was issued from our press, the Legislature was in session, and believing that a body of that kind would feel an interest in reading and considering a State paper, emanating from the highest department of our Government, we put up forty copies, and sent them to the place where the Legislature was in session, and a copy was left on each member's desk. The paper contained nothing scarcely but the Message, and after it was "read and inwardly digested," it was contemptuously spurned, and the Sergeant-at-arms was authorized to collect the paper and return it; which ignoble and slavish task he was bound to do, and did perform.

We publish therefore a synopsis of the resolution which was introduced by H. B. Clawson, son-in-law of Brigham Young, for the reason that we were unable to obtain a copy. It declares that the "Valley Tan" is a libellous, scandalous and scurrilous sheet—directed the number which we sent them, containing the Message, to be returned to Secretary Hartnett; at the same time, assuring him that they meant no disrespect to him, or to the President, and that it was calculated to create dissensions, &c., in the community—this is the substance.

Why the President's Message should have been returned to Secretary Hartnett, we do not know. We sent the Message to them as an act of personal courtesy; we understand the conventionalities that attach to gentlemen, and if the Mormon Legislature are ignorant of them, in all charity we can only say, it is their misfortune. It will be seen that they lay great stress upon the fact that no insult is intended to the President. But compare the declarations of this resolution to previous assertions, made time and again, when

the Chief Magistrates of the United States have been assailed in the most vituperative, gross and indecent language, and we ask what confidence can be placed in it? Precedents are dangerous things, and even the gratitude that ought to attach to a proclamation of mercy, must make us doubt and pause upon the honesty of their intentions. Do they require the facts and dates?—if so we can give them, and where treason has once existed, it may exist again. Shakespeare, that great delineator of the human heart and passions, has well said: "a man may smile, and smile again, and still be a villain."

The resolution farther asserts that the "Valley Tan," is a libellous, scandalous and scurrilous sheet, &c., which assertions are intended to bolster up their fortunes; we tell them now, that although we have no voice upon the floors of their councils, yet, we can still be heard, and will be, unless we "go under."

We challenge and defy them to place their finger upon one word of scandal in our editorials.

Unless, indeed, the reproduction of the disgusting harangues which have been promulgated from their own pulpits is so considered, in which case we plead guilty, they certainly are obscene and treasonable enough; but for this we are not responsible.

As to creating dissensions, if the establishment of a free press that dares to speak is to be "put under," then let them try their hands upon the "Valley Tan." A special committee of three was appointed, to wait upon the Secretary of the Territory, and out of more than forty papers containing the President's message, we received only nineteen, and we can well afford to make a present to them of the remainder.

Among the first issues that were struck off we sent two to President Young, because we knew and were advised that he was anxious to see it, and so far as we know he accepted it in the spirit in which it was sent. So far as the debate upon the resolution went, reflecting upon us personally, we do not care a straw; our character, we believe, is in higher keeping than the trust of the Mormon Legislature, and from which we need no vindication; if we did so, we could appeal to Gov. Cumming and Secretary Hartnett, who have known us from our childhood, as well as to many others in the Camp. We suppose that the next assumption and arrogance upon the part of the Legislature, will be a committee to take charge of our press to edit and conduct it.

Since the above was written, we understand that the Legislature, on the following day, expunged the resolution, although it does not appear upon the record, but where it should, and we insist, shall appear.

Military Review.

On last Friday we were present at a General Military Review at Camp Floyd. We have not space or time at present to go into details, but we can state that we were witnesses of a spectacle that but few people in the "States," where all the "sights" are, ever saw. More than three thousand men under arms paraded upon the plateau, and formed a line of brave and well-disciplined soldiers that stretched across the valley almost from one mountain to the other. As we looked upon the scene, we felt an honest pride in our gallant army, and how vaunting the boast that has been made that they could soon be "wiped out"—what a jolly time it would be in a rubber of that kind.

Gen. Johnston is the idol, and deservedly so, of his army, combining a military skill with a thorough, practical and statesman-like view of the circumstances which have and do now surround him; he has proven himself both a gallant soldier and an able civilian.

It would be wrong for us to institute comparisons among regiments, where all done so well and acquitted themselves so handsomely; but we must be pardoned, if we say that Maj. Phelps' battery filled our eye; and as he manoeuvred across the field we felt, although peaceably inclined, what a sight it would be if any circumstances should transpire, which would "let slip the dogs of war" which lay upon the carriages.

Bill Ignored by the Grand Jury.

The Grand Jury, on Tuesday, ignored the bill against Christianson, charged with the murder of the deaf and dumb boy. Thus ends this chapter of blood, and the charnel-house conceals the record of the crime forever. We understand however, that a portion of the Grand Jury presented a memorial to Judge Sinclair, begging to be discharged.

The reason for this, although the memorial does not state it, is that they are satisfied the laws cannot be executed in this Territory, and hence a petition for their discharge.

What action the Court will take upon it, remains to be seen. The condition of the U. S. Courts, in this Territory, is one of serious import, and we feel satisfied that both Judge Sinclair and Cradlebaugh, will meet it firmly, let the consequences be what they may.

War Expenditures.

It will be observed by the Secretary of War's Report, that the present-war estimates are less by over nine millions of dollars, than the appropriations of the last fiscal year. They are less than the estimates of the last session by \$2,700,000. The Secretary gives us the gratifying information that, so far as can now be foreseen, there will be no call for a Deficiency Bill.

We received, a few days since, a fine photograph of the Residence of Pres. Brigham Young and a likeness of the distinguished gentleman himself. It was executed by Mr. Cannon, a daguerrean artist of this city, and reflects great credit upon his skill.

Secretary of War's Report.

We extract the following items, received by the last mail from the report of the Secretary of War, and which will be interesting to the people of this Territory:

"UTAH."

The operations of the army in connection with the Territory of Utah, since the date of my last report, deserve particular notice. They have been in themselves important, and fraught with most important results.

With the inception and progress of the Mormon rebellion, up to the meeting of Congress last year, the country is familiar. It is familiar also with the importance ascribed to it by Congress, with the reasons assigned by that body for appropriating the large sums of money necessary for crushing the treason at a single blow. The preparations at first made to accomplish this object I have heretofore reported. But the final preparations for fitting out the expedition, and the actual movement of the troops upon that remote and difficult Territory, have not until now been made the subject of official communication, nor have the highly beneficial consequences resulting from the policy of that movement been as yet brought to your notice or to that of the public.

After the open acts of war perpetrated by the Mormon people against the United States, in seizing the provision trains of our army, and destroying them with fire, and in stealing and driving off the herds of cattle and horses belonging to the command, although these were essential, as everybody supposed, to the maintenance of our troops and their protection against starvation; these people continued to manifest every proof of a fixed determination to push their treason to the extremity of bloodshed and war. They not only proclaimed martial law in that Territory without a pretext, but against every principle of justice, of law, and of the Constitution; they embodied their whole force of effective men and kept constantly drilled and under arms, hovering about our encampment, seeking a favorable moment, if one should ever offer itself, to cut off and destroy the whole command. They fortified the narrow mountain passes leading towards the town and chief settlements where they reside, and collected from remote neighborhoods all the deluded people belonging to their sect. Every preparation which indicated a spirit of determined hostility, of rebellion, of treason and war, characterized these people in every action, and nothing but menace and defiance towards the United States authorities ever fell from the lips of their chief impostor or any of his confederates.

When a small force was first sent to Utah, the Mormons attacked and destroyed their trains, and made ready for a general attack upon the column. When a sufficient power was put on foot to put success beyond all doubt, their bluster and bravado sank into whispers of terror and submission.

This movement upon that Territory was demanded by the moral sentiment of the country, was due to a vindication of its laws and constitution, and was essential to demonstrate the power of the Federal Government to chastise insubordination and quell rebellion, however formidable from numbers or position it might seem to be. Adequate preparations, and a prompt advance of the army was an act of mercy and humanity to those deluded people, for it prevented the effusion of blood.

These people, however, still evince a spirit of insubordination and moody discontent. They keep up strictly their organization, which has for its object and end the complete exclusion of federal authority from all participation in the governmental affairs of the Territory, beyond a mere hollow show. The head man or chief of their sect rules the people with absolute power, and under his dictation the temper they manifest towards the Government and the army is that of a conquered people towards a foreign enemy. The necessity which called for the presence of troops in Utah will require a strong force still to be kept there. The reports from the commissioners sent to Utah for the purpose of ascertaining the exact condition of things are already in your hands, and are at once useful and interesting. Nothing could be more praiseworthy than the just and impartial manner in which those gentlemen discharged their delicate and responsible duties.

The conduct of both officers and men attached to the army of Utah has been worthy of all praise. The commander, Brevet Brigadier General A. S. Johnston, who joined his command at a time of great trial and embarrassment, with a calm and lofty bearing, with a true and manly sympathy for all around him, infused into his command a spirit of serenity and contentment which

amounted to cheerfulness, amidst uncommon hardships and privations which were unabated throughout the tedious and inclement season of the winter. The destruction of our trains by the Mormons, the disasters which necessarily flowed from it, drove Gen. Johnston to the necessity of sending a detachment of men to New Mexico for supplies essential to preserve the whole command from the greatest extremity, and to enable him to prosecute his march with all practicable despatch.

This expedition was intrusted to Captain R. B. Marcy of the 5th infantry; and, without intending to make an invidious comparison between the services of officers where all are meritorious, it is but just to bring the conduct of this officer and his command to your especial notice. It may be safely affirmed that in the whole catalogue of hazardous expeditions scattered so thickly through the history of our border warfare, filled as many of them are with appalling tales of privation, hardship, and suffering, not one surpasses this; and in some particulars it has been hardly equalled by any.

Captain Marcy left Fort Bridger on the 24th day of November, 1857, with a command of forty enlisted men and twenty-five mountain men, herders, packers, and guides. Their course lay through an almost trackless wilderness, over lofty and rugged mountains, without a pathway or a human habitation to guide or direct, in the very depth of winter, through snows for many miles together reaching to the depth of five feet. Their beasts of burden very rapidly perished until very few were left; their supplies gave out; their luggage was abandoned; they were driven to subsist upon the carcasses of their dead horses and mules; all the men became greatly emaciated, some were frost bitten; yet not one murmur of discontent escaped the lips of a single man. Their mission was one of extreme importance to the movements of the army, and great disaster might befall the command if these devoted men failed to bring succor to the camp. They had one and all volunteered for this service, and, although they might freeze or die, yet they would not complain.

After a march of fifty-one days they emerged from the forests, and found themselves at Fort Massachusetts, in New Mexico. During their whole march Captain Marcy shared all the privations of a common soldier—marching, sleeping and eating as they did. After a short delay at this post, for the purpose of recruiting his party, and procuring all necessary supplies for his return, he set out for the army at Fort Bridger.

In the mean time information reached the department that the Mormons were organizing a party to intercept Captain Marcy's return with the supplies; to "stampede" his animals; and cut off his party. Prompt measures were taken to reinforce Captain Marcy, so as to prevent such a catastrophe. Information of this further Mormon treason reached General Garland, then commanding the Department of New Mexico, in time to send a detachment of the mounted rifles sufficient for protection.

These preparations necessitated a further delay on the part of Captain Marcy, otherwise he would have reached the army at Fort Bridger with his supplies after an absence of about three months, having accomplished a march of more than 1,300 miles. I herewith transmit a short report prepared by Captain Marcy, at my request, which, I am sure, will be read with interest.

BRIGADIER GENERALS.

Wherever two regiments are brought together in a brigade, a general of brigade should be in commission to command it. If our whole army were now organized for the field, we should need nine generals of Brigade, and in the necessary arrangements of peace, the three in commission are not sufficient to command on the frontiers and in the military departments. These brigade commands, therefore, in our army, are generally devolved on the senior regimental officer, who is thereby withdrawn from the proper duties of his own appointment and commission. But as regimental officers are not, by right of seniority, to be commissioned generals, neither ought they, by such rule, to exercise the functions of generals. In all armies generals are selected for commands by Government. A sufficient number should always be in commission for that purpose not attached by law or their commissions to specified commands as regimental officers are. The assignment of brevet officers to brevet commands does not always serve the purpose, and, where it does, it is only by conferring two commissions and two offices on one officer who can only discharge the duties of one; the expense to Government is the same whether the officer exercises command by a brevet or by a proper commission. There is great need of three additional brigadier generals to those now in commission, and I recommend their appointment.

Great improvements have been made in the roads through the Territory of Utah since the march of the army thither. A new route has been opened from Fort Bridger to the present encampment of the army, near Utah Lake, by what is called the Valley of the Timpanogas, which diminishes the distance to California in comparison with that usually traveled by Soda Springs, two hundred and fifty miles, and is shorter, by one hundred and thirty miles, than the present route through Salt Lake. An appropriation of a moderate sum to be expended on the road west of Utah Lake or Rush Valley towards Carson Valley, would no doubt be both judicious and beneficial. It would open and materially improve a route which may be very essential at some time in transporting supplies from the Pacific side to any troops stationed in Utah.

Post Office Statistics.

NUMBER OF POST OFFICES.

The whole number of post offices in the United States on the 30th of June last was 27,977, of which 400 are of the class denominated presidential. The number established during the last fiscal year was 2,121, and the number discontinued 730, being an increase of 1,391. The number of postmas-

ters appointed during the year was 8,284. Of these 4,595 were to fill vacancies occasioned by resignation, 998 by removals, 271 by deaths, 292 by change of names and places, and 2,121 on establishment of new offices. The whole number of offices on the 1st of December, 1858, was 28,573.

UTAH ROUTE.

The routes between St. Joseph, Missouri, and Salt Lake City, and between Salt Lake and Placerville, California, have been so improved, that the trips through from St. Joseph to Placerville, and back, are performed once a week in thirty-eight days each way.

For some months past this service has been performed with remarkable regularity, inasmuch as to merit special commendation.

It has received from the people of California the warmest applause, and called forth public demonstrations of a most enthusiastic character.

Kirk Anderson, Esq.

SIR:—In our article of the 21st ult., we cited a few clauses of the Federal Constitution, vesting the citizen with certain rights, and stated that the ecclesiastical code of Mormonism interfered with the proper enjoyment of those rights; but as we may be expected to define more explicitly the nature of this interference, we again propose calling the attention of your readers to the subject.

What the entire nature of this law, and its bearings upon the Constitutional rights of the citizen are, it may not be safe to undertake to discuss minutely; for much of this code, as we have before stated, is confined to the subject secretly, and as we have never passed the ordeal of initiation, we could not speak unequivocally upon this point. We are of opinion however, that this ecclesiastical law wrests the citizens from the custody of the State, and, after inflicting in a summary manner, the most cruel and unusual punishment, and that too in violation of the most sacred provisions of the Federal Constitution, the still more barbarous rite of shedding the blood of the citizen as an atonement for sin is sanctioned by its provisions.

And to corroborate our opinions we shall avail ourselves of the privilege of quoting a few paragraphs from some of the leading oracles of the Church.

President B. Young, on page 19 of the 6th Vol., "Deseret News," says:

"When this people have lived long enough upon the earth, to have the principles of life and salvation disseminated among them, and to have their children taught in those principles, so that they fully know the principles of eternal salvation, then let us, or our children turn away from the commandments of God, as some do now, and I could tell you what would become of them. Br. Woolley has said, the time is not far distant, but it will never come until the inhabitants of the earth, and especially those who have been gathered together, have a sufficient time to be educated in the Celestial law, so that each person may understand for himself. Then if they transgress against the light and knowledge they possess, some will be stoned to death, and judgment will be laid to the line, and righteousness to the plummet. But people will never be taken and sacrificed for their ignorance, when they have had no opportunity to know and understand the truth."

Again he says: "The law is very strict, and in this congregation there are men and women who with uplifted hands to heaven, before the Father, the Son, and all the holy angels, made solemn covenants that they never would do thus and so. For example, one obligation is, 'I never will have anything to do with any of the daughters of Eve, unless they are given to me of the Lord.' Men will call God to witness that they never will transgress this law, and promise to live a virtuous life so far as intercourse with females is concerned; but what do we see? A year will not pass away, before some few of them, are guilty of creeping into widow's houses, and into bed with the wives of their brethren, debauching one woman here, and another there. Do we enforce upon them the strict penalty of the law? Not yet."

From the above paragraphs we are led to conclude that the penalty for violating this law is death; but the author seems to be of opinion that the time for its execution should be postponed, till the people are more enlightened; and at what time that will be accomplished, we are not informed. But in about six months afterwards, he again presents this subject upon his audience with a zeal that admonishes the offenders that the law must be fulfilled; that ample time and opportunity have been afforded for the people to see and understand the nature of the law, and must be made to feel its penalties; and begins to prepare the minds of his hearers to receive the law and execute its judgments.

On page 235 of the same volume, he says, "I know, when you hear my brethren talking about cutting people off from the earth, that you consider it is strong doctrine; but it is to save them, not to destroy them."

Again he says, "I do know that there are sins committed, of such a nature, that if the people did understand the doctrine of salvation, they would tremble because of their situation; and furthermore, I know that there are transgressors, who, if they knew themselves and the only condition upon which they can obtain forgiveness, would beg of their brethren to shed their blood, that the smoke thereof might ascend to God as an offering to appease the wrath that is kindled against them; and that the law might have its course. I will say further, I have had men come to me and offer their lives to atone for their sins."

There is a caution manifested in these remarks that seems to impress the mind of the reader with the author's distrustfulness. He approaches the subject apologetically, shows what the law is and the nature of the penalty, charges the guilt of its violation upon some, and shows the willingness of others to shed their blood as an atonement for their sins; but leaves us to presume that the penalty of the law is not executed on account of the law being not sufficiently understood.

But Pres. Grant is less merciful, and seems to insist upon the execution of the law, for on the same page he uses this very rare and emphatic language:—"I say that there are men and women that I would advise to go to the President immediately, and ask him to appoint a committee to attend to their case; and then let a place be selected, and let that committee shed their blood."

We have those amongst us, that are full of all manner of abominations, those who need to have their blood shed, for water will not do—their sins are of too deep a dye.

You may think I am not teaching you Bible doctrine; but what says the Apostle Paul? "I would ask how many covenant breakers there are in this city, and in this kingdom. I believe there are a great many; and if they are covenant-breakers, we need a place designated, where we can shed their blood."

Talk about old clay; I would rather have clay from a new bank, than some that we have had clogging the wheels for the last nineteen years. They are a perfect nuisance, and I want them cut off, and the sooner it is done the better."

Pres. Grant seems impatient for the sacrifice, and insists upon the necessity of the immediate erection of the guillotine, and a wholesale theocratic butchery commenced. He seems of opinion that the smoke from the altar of human sacrifices is a soothing incense in the nostrils of the God he serves. And it is not from any desire to persecute or annoy, that we undertake to review these doctrines, but because we believe them to be founded in superstitious vagaries that cannot be tolerated under an enlightened system of free government.

—Appear to forget that the State has a life and services of the citizen, around which the strong environs of the Federal constitution have been cast; and of which they cannot deprive her without a violation of that sacred instrument, and hence the opinion that we have before asserted, that *Mormonism and the Constitution of the United States are incompatible, and cannot exist together in a state of integrity.*

January 1st, 1859.

UTAHUS.

Our Carson Valley Correspondence.

GENOA, CARSON VALLEY, U. T.,
Nov. 13, 1858.

EDITORS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO HERALD:

A few weeks ago we had a slight fall of snow here, which led some to believe we would have an early and severe winter; but since that the weather has been remarkably fine, and wagons continue to cross the Sierra Nevada without interruption.

We had an election here for county officers on the 30th ult. Two parties appeared in the field, the Mormon and Anti-Mormon, the latter prevailing. The officers elected were, however, instructed beforehand not to qualify, it being the wish of a large majority of the people that we get along without government until the organization of the Territory of Nevada, rather than submit to be ruled by a band of foreign outlaws, and taxed for the support of Brigham Young's seraglio.

Some of those engaged in constructing the telegraph to this place from Placerville came into town two days ago for provisions. They reported the work within ten miles of Genoa, and say they will get here in four or five days more.

A person well qualified has lately opened a school here, the first ever started in the valley.

TENNESSEE.

PIC AND PORK.—When my lady sees master pig munching and wallowing in a ditch, she curls up her nose and lifts her shoulders at his nastiness. (And, lo! when the same pig's leg, fragrant with sage and patriarchal onions, smokes upon the board, the same lady sendeth her plate three times.

Interesting from Mexico.

THE LIBERALS DEFEATED IN A SANGUINARY BATTLE.

The *New Orleans Delta*, of the 28th October, publishes the following interesting letter from Mr. Israel B. Bigelow, giving a detailed account of the sanguinary battle between the Liberal party, under General Vidaurri, and the Government troops, under General Miramon:

BROWNVILLE, Oct. 12, 1858.

EDITOR CIVILIAN:—Some weeks ago, I wrote you that it was impossible for the Northern faction in Mexico long to sustain themselves in opposition to a government having its headquarters about the city of Mexico and sustained by the Catholic clergy. Recent events have verified that statement.

General Santiago Vidaurri is emphatically whipped out and used up! Vidaurri—after having entered the city of San Luis Potosi, without opposition, and about which so much was said—finding that the presence of his army was obnoxious to the citizens, retreated from the city to the hacienda La Parada, about eight leagues from San Luis.

On the 26th of September, General Miramon sent a detachment of 1300 men to reconnoitre his camp, with orders to fall back in the event of an attack.

On the 28th, he sent out a larger detachment with similar instructions, and after having made himself thoroughly acquainted with Vidaurri's strength and position, on the morning of the 29th, prepared for a general attack.

His army consisted of 11,000 men, officered by the best men in Mexico.

Having determined to make the attack with the bayonet and lance alone, he detailed 3,000 men to retain as a guard for the artillery and military stores.

He then ordered 3,000 lancers to take positions on the right and left wings of Vidaurri's army, at safe distances, and hold themselves in readiness to cut off the fugitives in the event of a route.

He then placed himself at the head of 5,000 infantry and cavalry and moved toward the camp of Vidaurri.

As the army arrived upon the hills which commanded the plain where Vidaurri with 8,000 men were encamped, General Miramon ordered a halt, and pointing with his sword across the plain, said: "Soldiers of Mexico! there are the enemies of the Republic, and the enemies of the Church; this day we shall strike a blow that will give rest to the Republic, and rebuild the altars of our holy religion."

When these words were concluded, shouts from 5,000 voices of "Viva la Republica, Viva la Iglesia!" resounded in tones of the deepest enthusiasm, throughout the lines.

So soon as silence was restored, the bugles sounded, and the army advanced with fixed bayonets and lance, orders having been given for not a musket to be fired until the batteries should be taken.

As the attacking army advanced, Vidaurri's gunners were distinctly seen holding in their hands their lighted port fires, awaiting the orders of their commanders, but the army of Mexico steadily advanced.

When within two hundred yards of Vidaurri's lines, the order to fire was given, and sixty pieces of cannon and eight thousand small arms belched forth their murderous hail upon the assailants.

In an instant, and before the troops had time to waver, the order to charge rang down the line from the sharp voice of General Miramon; the order was obeyed—and before the artillerymen could re-load their pieces, a large portion of them were lanced at their guns, and the batteries were taken.

Simultaneously Miramon's infantry had fallen upon Vidaurri's voluntarios with their bayonets with such fury as was irresistible. Lances and bayonets were clotted with blood, while bullets pierced the frightened fugitives.

Footmen were trampled under the feet of the cavalry that had been posted upon the right and left of Vidaurri, and many of them lanced.

The plain to the north and east of the hacienda was covered with fugitives, flying towards the mountains, almost breathless, from the impetuous lancers.

It was a San Jacinto victory; 500 are reported killed; 1100 wounded—one-half supposed to be mortally; 2000 taken prisoners, the balance made their escape into the mountains with the exception of

about 250, mostly officers, who escaped with General Vidaurri.

The victors took 560 mules and horses, 320 wagons, 60 pieces of artillery, 90,000 pounds of ammunition, besides muskets and the usual amount of camp equipage.

General Vidaurri, in an express to Monterey, wrote, "All is lost," which, being interpreted, means that he will no longer handle the public revenue.

These disturbers of the public peace are brought up at last, as they ought to have been twelve months ago.

If there is a compensation in nature, as some believe, men can not in the name of liberty, or in any other name, long be allowed to plunder private property, rob and demolish churches, murder and banish priests, without being called upon for a settlement—and General Miramon, although but 26 years of age, seems to have been the employed agent in the hands of an overruling Providence, to check the operations of this band of plunderers and make them account.

Overland Mail Routes.

Since the subject of overland communications with the Pacific has become of such general interest, and these communications are likely to prove of such vast utility to the country, it becomes proper that the various routes should be thoroughly examined, with reference to distance, climate and the obstacles to be overcome, and their relative merits brought before the country, that the government may be induced to extend its aid and fostering care to each in the proportion that it promises to advance the great interests of the whole Union.

The route now most prominent starts from St. Louis and Memphis, converging at Fort Smith and terminates at San Francisco. The St. Louis branch, however, has alone produced practical benefits; the distance from Fort Smith to Memphis having been made so slowly that dates, &c., over it were fully anticipated by the earlier arrival at the former place. By reference to the map it will be observed then that this route starts from the Mississippi river at about thirty-eight degrees and forty minutes north latitude, and proceeds in a south-westerly direction to Fort Smith, Fort Chadbourne, and to a point of north latitude about thirty-one degrees and forty minutes, or more than four hundred miles out of a direct course; thence to El Paso, Fort Buchanan, Fort Yuma, Los Angeles and San Francisco, a distance of about two thousand four hundred miles. It will be seen, too, that a large portion of this route is below latitude thirty-two, which is suggestive of intolerable heat, in midsummer, especially upon the deserts of sand. Over this route the Messrs. Butterfield are now carrying the mails semi-weekly, making the time from St. Louis to San Francisco in twenty-four days; for which they get the munificent sum of six hundred thousand dollars per annum, besides the donations of lands for mail stations. We do not make these remarks for the purpose of finding fault with the Department, but that we may compare the merits of our own with this route, and that it may appear which has the strongest claims upon the government, and which promises, with an equal endowment, the greatest benefits to the country.

The route next in importance is that from this city by way of Fort Kearney, Fort Laramie to Salt Lake city, upon which Messrs. Jones, Hockaday & Co. are contractors. It leaves the Missouri river at St. Joseph, in latitude thirty-nine degs. and forty minutes north, and proceeds in a westerly direction, bearing north, to the forty-third parallel, thence to Salt Lake City, where it connects with Chorpeneing & Co.'s line from Placerville. The distance between this city and Salt Lake is between a thousand and eleven hundred miles, and from thence to Placerville is about six hundred miles, as indicated by the map, making the whole distance between St. Joseph and Placerville about eighteen hundred miles, or from here to San Francisco less than two thousand miles. On the route between here and Placerville there is weekly service, the time from here to Salt Lake city being, according to contract, twenty-one days, and thence to Placerville—if memory serves us—twelve days, making thirty-three days to accomplish a distance of eighteen hundred miles, whereas on the Southern route two thousand four hundred miles are traversed, semi-weekly, in twenty-four days!

It should be borne in mind, too, that this route is, in every sense, more important than the Southern route. Through it we hold intercourse with Utah, and all the Forts of the Northwest, and may have by far the best facilities of communication with Oregon and Washington Territories, to say nothing of the time that may be saved by making it the chief channel of intercourse with California. It is, without any sort of question, more central in its eastern termination as well as its entire course. By means of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad, its termination at this City is of easy access from every quarter of the Union—approachable by Railroad connections from everywhere. In this respect neither St. Louis nor Memphis will have any advantages to plead upon us.

It will perhaps be said that the high latitude through which this route passes will offer formidable climatic barriers during a great portion of the year. That there will be some obstacles of this character cannot be reasonably denied; but it may be fairly doubted whether they will be found of a magnitude equal to those to be encountered in the hot, dry season upon the route of the Messrs. Butterfield. This is a matter which will be determined, however, within the lapse of a few months. But it is a matter fixed beyond peradventure, that through nine months of the year the route from this city, via Salt Lake, is superior to all others that have been tested.

Of the route of Messrs. Barrow, Porter & Co., from Kansas City to Stockton, we will not speak at present, as its practicability has not been fully tested. We, however, confidently predict its success.

These routes are all much needed, and all traverse regions of territory which must be supplied with mail facilities; and by their establishment the administration has won golden opinions from all sections and all parties. Post Master General Brown, in these attentions to Western interests, has endeared himself to the people of the West, who will not be slow to testify their gratitude when the occasion may offer. But it is hoped and believed that the facts which we have adduced above will be apprehended by the Department and acted upon as their importance would suggest.

It is by the route from this city, thro' the South Pass, Salt Lake City and Placerville that San Francisco anticipates the most important results. It is upon this route that the people of California are now erecting a line of telegraph, and it is upon it that the settlements of the South Platte are springing up. In speaking of the Overland Telegraph the Alta Californian says: "Where shall we build it? Of course on the main line of travel—on the line by which we expect to have most intercourse with the Mississippi valley. That line is by Carson Valley, Salt Lake City, the South Pass, and St. Joseph. By that route nine-tenths of the overland immigrants now in California have come, and it is that route by which the great majority of future immigrants will come."—*St. Joseph Gazette.*

GEN. HARNEY'S PROGRAMME.—We find the following in the *Pioneer and Democrat* of December 3:

"We learn of Chief Justice McFadden, of this Territory, that it is the purpose of Gen. Harney, through the agency of the United States troops under his command, to open as nearly as practicable, a direct line of overland communication between the various military posts within the district. During some portions of the winter season, the Columbia river, both above and below Fort Vancouver, is usually blocked up more or less with ice, rendering the transportation of men, munitions of war, etc., from headquarters to other posts impracticable. To obviate this, Judge McFadden informs us, it is the design of Gen. Harney to open military thoroughfares, thro' the aid of the service, connecting the Columbia river with Puget Sound, Fort Vancouver with the Dalles—uniting all the military posts in a common chain of communication. The value to these Territories that would attach to the consummation of such a project is too obvious to require comment or explanation. And whilst the prosecution of this enterprise is going on, Judge McF. further states that it is the determination of the General to afford a strong and vigilant military protection, the coming season, to the immigrant trails leading into these Territories. With this assurance, the region of country between the Rocky and Cascade mountains will be disarmed

of its former terror to the immigrants to these shores, and comparative security of life and property anticipated."

ANNEXATION OF "SOUTH PLATTE" NEBRASKA, TO KANSAS.—The movement indicated by the caption of this article, is certain to receive the attention of the present session of Congress. In truth we doubt not the bill is already matured, and will be among the first measures proposed for the consideration of that body.

The reason which will chiefly influence the supporters of this annexation movement, will be the fact, that it will at once divest the subject of the admission of Kansas—which will again come up—of the difficulty arising out of the English bill, which provides that she shall not come into the Union until her population will entitle her to a member of Congress. By the annexation of that portion of Nebraska lying south of the river Platte, any inability from this cause will be removed. The geography of the two Territories seems eminently favorable to the policy of annexation; and from what we have been able to glean from various sources of information, the people directly interested in the question will support the movement.

The Brownville Advertiser, of the 3d inst., holds this language upon the subject: "In the first place, Platte river is a natural boundary line; has been, is, and always will be, an almost insuperable barrier dividing the two sections at Nebraska; known as 'North Platte,' and 'South Platte.' Full one half the season it is utterly impassable. It cannot be bridged except at enormous expense; and should this be done, owing to the treacherous embankments and bed of the river, nine chances to one, the first freshet after its completion, would sweep it away."

"Again there has grown up a bitter sectional or local feeling between those two portions of the country, entering into almost every question that may be agitated, which always has and always will prevent harmonious effort, and retard the progress and development of the Territory. In short, there are no interests in common at stake."

Nebraska City, the first town in importance in this district of the Territory, was formerly supposed to be favorable to the change. The News, under Secretary Morton, discussed the matter elaborately, though recently we have no recollection of seeing any thing in its columns upon the subject.

By reference to a telegraphic despatch from Berry's Station, Carson Valley, it will be seen that the Placerville and Humboldt Telegraph Company have stretched their lines beyond the snow-clad summits of the Sierra Nevada, and are rapidly urging the good work still farther. It is a great and glorious enterprise, and commands the admiration and gratitude of every Californian. It will be observed that the dispatch is exclusively to the Herald.

BRIGHAM YOUNG LOSING \$10,000.

—The North American's Washington correspondent says:

"Among the curious developments of the stoppage of a banking house here, recently, is the fact that Brigham Young comes out minus some \$10,000, having been a confiding depositor to that extent, through the agency of the Territorial delegate who transacted his financial matters in this quarter. It seems, with all Brigham's devotion to Mormonism, he thought it was well to provide for a wet day elsewhere, and hence has been emulating the example of some other rulers, who made investment at a distance from the scene of threatened or impending revolution. In this instance, however, fate ruled adversely to the sensual spectator and he has to mourn the loss of both principal and interest."

Julius Caesar Hannibal, giving an account of his sea voyage, says: "All day passengers was now heaven, and as if dat wasn't enough, de captain give orders for de ship to heave too, and she hove too."

SIO REWARD.

STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Lewis' Ranch) one strawberry horse, branded JB on the near shoulder. Tho above reward will be given for his return.

BADFORD, CABOT, & CO.

LOST.

ON Monday night between Dr. Clinton's and William Snow's, a pair of gold spectacles. Any person who has found the same, and will return them to Dr. Sprague, will be liberally rewarded for their trouble.

10-11

W. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles Stebbins, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkaid & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for repairs.

G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.

10-12

FOR SALE.

LARGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Mogo, Burr & Co.

10-13

FOR SALE.

ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley.

10-14

CHARLES MOGO.

Hot Spring Brewery.

HUMOROUS!

It's the last ostrich feather that breaks the husband's back.

Rats and conquerors must expect no mercy in misfortune.

The man who was filled with emotion, hadn't room for his dinner.

Beware of the gaming table—you can't always "nick."

What fishes have their eyes nearest together? The smallest.

When is the weather favorable to hay makers? When it "rains pitchforks."

"Can you return my love, dearest Julia?" "Certainly, sir. I don't want it, I'm sure."

If petticoat government is not more oppressive now than formerly, it is certainly double in extent.

A man can no more believe with another man's faith, than he can satisfy his hunger by seeing another man eat.

Washing shirts, says an exchange paper, wears them out. When they get dirty, rub them over with chalk. "Economy is wealth."

When you hear the phrase, "I may say without vanity," you may be sure some characteristic vanity will follow in the same breath.

"Jack, I think your father is going to flay you and make leather of your skin." "Why so?" "Because I heard him say that he would tan your hide well for you."

The New York Evening Post tells a large story of freaks of lightning in France. A young girl was struck by lightning and changed to a boy. We don't believe it.—*Albany Statesman.*

We cannot say as to the changing, but we have observed, that a girl, whenever she was in danger is apt to turn to a boy—if there's one about.—*Louisville Journal.*

It can hardly be said of a man when he is hung that he pays the debt of nature; it is altogether likely that he goes into a state of suspension.

Every rose has its thorn. We never helped to hawl the flower of a ball room without being convinced, by painful evidence, that she had a pin about her.

A celebrated divine, wishing a large collection at the conclusion of a charity sermon, discoursed in the following style upon the beauty and efficacy of that charity which works silently and unheralded to the world: "I have often remarked, as the contribution is being taken up, that the silver pieces tunable into the box with a great noise, while the paper money drops in silently as the dropping of a snow-flake."

A REAL GRIEVANCE.—A fat man enters the following grievance:—"I am a fat man, and require room. I had to travel by diligence from Macon, in France. I sent the rascally garcon from the hotel to book two places for me, and paid for them. When I came to the office to take my place, I found they had booked one seat inside and one out."

NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.—Hear how editors talk to the borrowing individuals: "Got a paper to spare?" "Yes, sir, here's one of our last. Would you like to subscribe, and take it regularly?"

"I would, but I'm too poor." "That man just came from the circus—cost fifty cents; lost time from his farm, fifty cents; liquor, judging from the smell, fifty cents; making a dollar and a half actually thrown away, and then begging for a newspaper, alleging that he was too poor to pay for it!"

That's what we call saving at the spigot and losing at the bung hole.

How is it that girls can always tell a married man from a single one? The fact is indisputable. Blackwood says that "the fact of matrimony or bachelorship is written so legibly in a man's appearance that ingenuity cannot conceal it. Everywhere there is some inexplicable instinct that tells us whether an individual (whose name, fortune and circumstances are totally unknown) is Green, mail contractor on the route before or is not a married man. It may be a green Albuquerque and Neosho, Mo., certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lion in a menagerie, and distinguishes it from the lions of the desert, or some other such trait; but learn the time and place of the battle, that such is the truth we positively affirm."

SPIRITUALISM IN ITALY.—A funny story is told in a communication to the Spiritual Age, by Mr. J. J. Jarves, the distinguished author of "Art Hints," "Confessions of an Inquirer," &c., now residing in Florence, Italy. It is as follows:

"At a recent circle in this city, a skeptical physician unexpectedly entered on a visit, and seeing what the family were about, asked permission, 'for the fun of the thing,' to sit with them. The phenomena soon began, and directed toward him too.

"Who is it wants me?" he asked. The medium's hand (a titled lady of great refinement and distinction in society) was made to write:

"One of your patients, whom you killed, dam you!"

Imagine the confusion of both parties. The doctor disappeared, and has made no further attempts at a funny investigation of spiritualism; and the mortification of the lady medium has scarcely abated yet."

HOSTILE INDIAN CAGED.—Epiet, the Indian chief who led the massacre at the Cascades in '56, has again been endeavoring to incite the Indians to commence hostilities upon the settlements, but has had a quietus put upon further operations. At the order of General Harney, Lieut. Mallory, went up to White Salmon river last week and succeeded in capturing him. He was brought down yesterday on the Mountain Buck and lodged in the guard house at Vancouver.—*Standard 24th.*

RELIEF FOR MAJOR VAN DORN.—The San Antonio Herald says that Gen. Twigg has ordered Major Van Dorn's expedition to continue operations in the Indian country until spring. General Twigg has ordered the movement of Captain Oakes' company from Fort Clark, and a company of cavalry from Fort Mason, to repair immediately to Major Van Dorn's camp, near the late battle-ground, and report to him for service. This is following up that gallant officer's victory in the right spirit.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.—One fine day during the reign of his gracious majesty George III., a tar-ry breeched British man-o'-war-man essayed, by dint of an unseemly missile in the shape of a paving stone, to crush the cranium, or, in the culprit's phrase, to "crack the cocoanut," of a certain nobleman or other distinguished dignitary of the realm, whose name is not distinctly remembered. But it occurred in London, near Eastcheap, on Easterday, and either Lord North, Sir Benjamin West or Doctor South was the proposed victim. At any rate, from all points of the compass, the usual congratulatory catarracts and avalanches were showered upon the fortunate pate which the villainous pebble did not happen to hit. Some envious epigrammatist of the time—possibly the assailant himself—adding insult to injury, perpetrated this cruel additional fling upon the occasion:

"Talk no more of the 'lucky escape' of the head.
From a flint so unluckily thrown;
I think very different from thousands indeed,
'Twas a lucky escape for the stone."

A TURKISH BEAUTY.—It is quite true that a Turkish beauty—really a beauty—"strikes you all of a heap," as the sailors say. The princess sat, bending slightly forward in the carriage, her "gazelle eyes" resting thoughtfully on a Turkish fan of snow-white feathers, which she held in her hand, the centre of which was entirely of emeralds and diamonds—slight as a fairy, the exquisite tint of her skin, seen through the misty white veil, just the hue of a shell where it approaches pink. The delicate robe of palest sea-green, and the wreath of diamonds trembling round her head like splendid drops of water in a charmed crown, instantly reminded me of Undine in her softest mood, travelling in the rich but fantastic equipage to visit some great River Queen on shore for the day.—*Mrs. Hornby's Stamboul.*

FIGHT WITH COMANCHES.—Mr. W. L. Shurlds, the only through passenger who arrived with the overland stage last evening, says he heard at Las Vegas a report that Lieut. Beale and Mr. Green, mail contractor on the route before or is not a married man. It may be a green Albuquerque and Neosho, Mo., certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lion in a menagerie, and distinguishes it from the lions of the desert, or some other such trait; but learn the time and place of the battle, that such is the truth we positively affirm."

Review of the Sixth Regiment U. S. Infantry at Benicia.

On Wednesday last, Gen. Clarke, U. S. A., the General Commanding the department of California, visited Benicia, to inspect the 6th Regiment U. S. Infantry, lately arrived at that place, after a long march of 2100 miles from Fort Leavenworth—which place they left on the 7th of May last. Numerous visitors from San Francisco, Sacramento, etc., including the whole population at Benicia, attended to witness so interesting a sight. The Regiment looked remarkably well, and afforded evidence of the pains and care taken by their officers to perfect them in discipline and drill.

The barracks not being sufficiently commodious to accommodate so large a body of men, they were under tents and appeared as they did after eight days march, in the course of their long route, except that the numerous trains of wagons, some 150 in number, which accompanied them, bearing the extensive supplies, necessary for so long a journey, were packed beyond the confines of the camp.

We counted no less than 80 tents, equidistant, &c., forming regular avenues, to the rear of which were these occupied by the Lieut.-Col. commanding the regiment. At about 11 A. M. the whole force marched into the parade ground and formed a line, when the review and inspection was held.

Gen. Clarke and a brilliant staff closely inspected each company, and, as we understood, expressed himself much pleased with their appearance and soldierly deportment. The color borne by the regiment was the identical one carried by it during the memorable campaign in Mexico, in which the 6th gained such deserved laurels. It presents the evidences of many a deadly affray, pierced by bullets, and rent in numerous places. Of course it was the object of marked attention.

The review terminated, the officers of the regiment invited the visitors to partake of a very handsome collation given to their gallant General, at which speeches were made, some excellent toasts given, and the good wine freely circulated. We are informed that it is the first time that Gen. Clarke, although its Colonel for twelve years, has ever seen the whole regiment in a body. By reference to the army list, we find that he was promoted to a captaincy in the regiment he now commands in 1815, and was breveted Brigadier General in 1847 for his marked skill and gallantry at the siege of Vera Cruz. His late successes in terminating an extensive Indian war in Oregon in so short a campaign, sufficiently attests that the veteran of 1812 and one of the most distinguished heroes of the Mexican war, has lost none of the fire and vigor of youth, and fully justifies the confidence reposed in him by the General Government.

We regret to learn that the regiment will soon be separated, by the allotment of six companies South, two to the Presidio, one to San Diego, and one to Humboldt Bay. Wherever they go, we feel assured they will give a good account of themselves. We regret that we were unable to witness an elegant ball given by the officers in the evening, which, we are told by one who did attend, was a brilliant affair.

TO SALT LAKE VIA HONEY LAKE.—The people of Honey Lake valley and vicinity are anxious to have a mail to Salt Lake. The Quincy Argus says:

Time of the Salt Lake and Marysville mail, by way of Honey Lake and the American Valley: Salt Lake to Honey Lake six days, Honey Lake to American Valley one day, American Valley to Marysville one day; total from Salt Lake to Marysville, eight days. In order to make the above time, an expenditure of a small amount of money is needed between Honey Lake and Indian Valley, also, between Indian and American valleys. The balance of the road is now a passable stage road; true, it might be improved everywhere, but it is equally true, that every improvement would diminish the time requisite for making the trip. When an appropriation is called for in behalf of the central route, let there be a line from Salt Lake to Marysville, by way of Honey Lake, and we are content to abide the result of a fair test of the merits of the two routes.

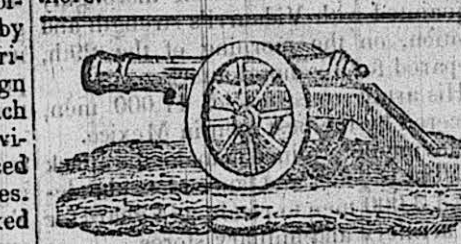
When is a door more than a door? When is it to (two). Why is the medical profession the most tedious? Because it requires more patience (patients) than any other.

A Suspicious Rabbit.

A gentleman, relating the incidents of his travels while in Paris, says: "I entered a restaurant on the other side of the Seine, and ordered a rabbit. I was green, verdant as the first cucumber, even as early peas, or I should not have done thus. The rabbit came; and I offered the *Moniteur* to an old Frenchman opposite, whose eyes were fixed upon my plate, but he bowed a negative. The bow puzzled me; it was too much. 'Monsieur has not been long in Paris?' 'No, I have just arrived.' 'Monsieur is going to eat that?' 'Yes; may I offer you a slice?' 'Monsieur will you allow me to make a small suggestion?' inquired the Frenchman, with a frightful grimace. 'Certainly,' I replied, becoming alarmed. 'Monsieur that rabbit once mewed,' he replied with the utmost gravity."

PERORATION.—The following is the eloquent peroration of an argument of the counsel of the defendant in a recent assault case which was tried in the Boston Municipal Court. It was an "up-hill case," and the lawyers not the most eminent:

"Common sense, gentlemen, is better than all your flummery! Yes I'd rather have a pound of common sense, than—than everything else in the world; and I hope, your Honor, that the jury will act on the common sense principle, and give the defendant an acquittal from the fact—from the very fact that he is not guilty; I tell you he is not guilty, because—because—I say he wasn't there."



AMBROTYPES, MELANOTYPES AND PHOTOGRAPHS.

may be had at the old establishment a few doors North of Perry's Store, in the building occupied by A. Taylor & Son. Entrance up the stairs at the South end. 7-24

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz: Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Powder, Pepper, Nuts, Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Grapes, &c. &c. Also, French Mustard, Durham do, Assorted Jams, do Jellies, do Syrup, do Cordials, Brandy Peaches, do Cherries, do Pears, Assorted West India Preserves, Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Peach do, Apple do, Plum do, Raspberry do, Gooseberry do, Blackberry Brandy, Raspberry Brandy, Fresh Lobster, Pickled do, Fresh Clams, Mince Meat, Sausage Meat, Fresh Cauliflower, Pickled do, Worcestershire Sauce, Stoughton Bitters, Fresh Salmon, Fresh Tomatoes, French Pickles, Hostetter Bitters, Boker's do, Le Drard's do, Royal Windsor do, Maraschino, Curacao, Absynth, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Scheidam Schapps, Golden Grape Cognac, Figs, Old Virginia Peach Dates, Brandy, Mountain Dew Whisky, Family Supplies, Morning Call, Indian Queen Maderia, also a large and well selected stock of Clothing, Gents Boots & Shoes, Ladies Shoes, Woolen Gloves, do Mitts, do Scarfs, Stationery, &c., All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce. G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

FANCY GROCERIES. French Mustard, Durham do, Assorted Jams, do Jellies, do Syrup, do Cordials, Brandy Peaches, do Cherries, do Pears, Assorted West India Preserves, Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Peach do, Apple do, Plum do, Raspberry do, Gooseberry do, Blackberry Brandy, Raspberry Brandy, Fresh Lobster, Pickled do, Fresh Clams, Mince Meat, Sausage Meat, Fresh Cauliflower, Pickled do, Worcestershire Sauce, Stoughton Bitters, Fresh Salmon, Fresh Tomatoes, French Pickles, Hostetter Bitters, Boker's do, Le Drard's do, Royal Windsor do, Maraschino, Curacao, Absynth, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Scheidam Schapps, Golden Grape Cognac, Figs, Old Virginia Peach Dates, Brandy, Mountain Dew Whisky, Family Supplies, Morning Call, Indian Queen Maderia, also a large and well selected stock of Clothing, Gents Boots & Shoes, Ladies Shoes, Woolen Gloves, do Mitts, do Scarfs, Stationery, &c., All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce. G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

WANTED. A good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY. WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

COW STRAYED. ON the 23d October last, a small young light red cow, white face, and a thick rope tied around her horns, horns small, was given notice, think she was branded Atwood on the horn, though not certain. Please bring her to Curtis R. Bolton, 12th ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded.

LOOK HERE. A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI FORM BOOK" has been borrowed from the office of J. Harnett, Secretary of State. He earnestly requests the person having it to return it without delay.

WORK CATTLE. 100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co. Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

WANTED. A LARGE Sheet-iron Stove, for which a good price will be paid. RADFORD CABOT & Co. 7-11.

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A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858. The undersigned would most respectfully inform citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKADEE & CO. In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our train so long expected. L. K. & Co.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, AT LAW. Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-17.

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's store. 2-17.

LAW OFFICE. W. J. McCORMICK. T. S. WILLIAMS. McCORMICK & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store. G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858. 1-17. Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & Co., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC. At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T. 1-6m.

NEW GOODS. JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market. GILBERT & GERRISH.

WAGONS. A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

BILLIARDS. THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon, J. M. WALLACE, (op. stairs) between the Police Office, and Gilbert and Gerrish's Store, is now open for visits.

The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen. The exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation life 2-17.

EMPIRE SALOON. THE BAR is now furnished with all the large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c. &c. Child classed with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESOME refreshments is respectfully called. 2-17. JOHN M. WALLACE.

DESERT READING ROOMS. EAST TEMPLE STREET. REESE'S BUILDINGS. IS NOW OPEN.

WE solicit NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, and other PERIODICALS, from all parts of the Union; on receipt of which subscription will be remitted.

Books for Reference, &c., as donations, will be thankfully received. If in those in this vicinity, who receive foreign papers, we shall be glad to obtain them on loan or otherwise. 2-17. WILLIAM EDINGTON, H. W. NASHVILLE.

WANTED. A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH.

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THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1859.

NUMBER 11.

THE VALLEY TAN.

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KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:
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advance.

JOE BOWERS' WEDDING.

BY ONE WHO WAS "THAR."

The county of —, "away up in the mountains," boasts of one of the best judges in California. On the bench he is firm, decided, and prompt, not caring the snap of his finger for either the applause of friends, or the mutterings of enemies. He is, perhaps, the most devoted man to the law in all creation, and has his head so full of what he terms "judicial talk," that he not infrequently finds himself making learned charges and passing sentence outside of the court room.

On a recent occasion, the judge was called on to exercise the "power and authority in him vested," in the case of a young couple, who desired to have their hearts united in the holy band of wedlock. Of course he consented to perform the pleasing duty, and on the appointed evening, was promptly on hand, at the house at which the affair was to come off. The room was crowded by the beauty and fashion of the town, and none looked more dignified or happy than the judge himself, who was dressed within an inch of his life.

It is customary on occasions of the kind referred to, for the good folks of the mountain towns to pass around the wine quite freely, and to their everlasting credit, we will add, they consider it no harm for one to manifest his interest in the joyous event, by getting "lively." The judge is an ardent admirer of the fair sex, having in the course of his life led the third one to the altar. To use his own language, he is "a great believer in weddings," and that he should become a little mellow amid the glorious scene of the evening, was not to be wondered at by those who knew him intimately. He had the weakness of all good judges. He would take his "tod."

The wine had passed round and round. The music had ceased. The time for making Joseph Bowers and Nancy Harkens one, had arrived. Every heart throbbed with the most delightful emotions. The young gentleman desired to know how "Joe" would stand it, and the young ladies were anxious to see how "Nance" would suffer the awful shock. Others, again, who had closely observed the turn of affairs during the evening, fixed their attention upon the judge to see how he would come out of the scrape.

At length the trying moment was announced. The judge arose very cautiously from the chair which he had occupied in one corner of the room, and casting his eye over the company, he recognized the sheriff of the county, who was present as an invited guest. The judge had imbibed just enough to make him forget the nature of his business. He was full of "judicial talk," and required nothing but the presence of the sheriff to start him. Looking sternly at the officer, he shouted:

"Mr. Sheriff, open the Court and call order!"

A general twitter followed this command, in the midst of which the sheriff took "the court" gently by the arm, and led him to his seat in the corner, at the same time informing the august personage of his mistake.

Everything now bid fair for a plea-

sant and sudden termination of the affair, until another annoyance, which was nothing less than the absence of the bridegroom, was observed. It turned out that he had just stepped across the street to join his friends in a parting drink, but before his return, some cold-blooded wag had whispered into the ear of our foggy judge, the cause of "delay in proceedings." Instantly the chair corner moved, and in that direction all eyes were fixed.

"Mr. Sheriff," slowly drawled the judge, "bring Joe into court on a supenor"—the judge had his own way of pronouncing the word—then addressing the bride who stood in the foreground, and hung her head in confusion, he added, "I spose you're the plaintiff. Well, don't take on. Innocence and virtue will be protected by this here court."

This was the saddest blunder of all. The judge was again made to see his mistake, and would have been considerable set back, had it not been for a corrective in the shape of "forty drops of the critter," which he instantly applied.

In a few moments all was ready, in right down earnest. The bridegroom had arrived, full of joy. The bride in "gorgeous array" stood at his side. The company pressed forward. The excitement was intense. The judge never looked so dignified in his life. He evidently felt every inch a judge.

"J-J-o-e B-B-o-w-e-r-s," commenced the man of law, in that distressing style of speech with which he was invariably troubled when under the influence of liquor. "J-J-o-e B-B-o-w-e-r-s, stand up. Have y-y-you anything to s-s-say w-w-why s-s-sen-tence?"

"Stop, stop, stop, Judge," shouted the Sheriff from the back part of the room. "You are not going to hang the man, but marry him."

The Judge drew a long breath and blinked rapidly, but stood his ground well. Recovering himself, he proceeded:

"J-J-J-o-e B-B-B-o-w-e-r-s, do y-y-you t-t-take Nancy H-H-Harkens for your wife, so h-h-h-e-lp you God?"

This was a tolerable effort, and Joe nodded assent.

"N-N-Nancy Harkens, it now remains for this here C-C-Court to—"

Here the Sheriff again interrupted the Judge, reminding him of the real business of the evening.

"Miss N-Nancy," resumed the Judge, after being set aright, "d-d-do y-y-you t-t-take J-J-Joe B-B-Bowers for a husband, t-t-to the best of your knowledge and b-b-belief, or d-d-do you not?"

"You bet!" softly answered the light-hearted Nancy.

The Judge then took the hands of the happy couple, and joining them, wound up the business as follows:

"It now r-r-remains for this here C-C-Court to pronounce you, J-J-Joe Bowers, and y-y-you, Nancy Harkens, man and wife; and" (here the Judge paused to wipe the perspiration from his face,) "m-m-may G-G-God Or-mity h-h-have mercy on y-y-y-your souls! Sheriff, remove the culprits!"

The company roared. Joe and Nancy weakened. The Sheriff was taken with a leaving. The Judge let himself out loose in a glass of apple jack. Taken by and large, it was the greatest wedding ever witnessed.

At a sale of farming stock at Gloucester, the auctioneer gave the following extempore description of a cow:

Long in her legs, bright in her eyes,
Short in her legs, thin in her thighs,
Big in her ribs, wide in her pines,
Full in her bosom small in her shins,
Long in her face, fine in her tail,
And never deficient in filling her pail.

The Last Hope of Mexico.

We receive, almost together the cheering advices of the opening of the Tehuantepec transit and the success of the Democrats in Mexico. There is an intimate relation between the triumph of the Liberals and the creation of what both countries supremely require—the shortest, safest, and most advantageous lines of inter-sea traffic. President Juarez, the Democratic and constitutional Chief Magistrate of Mexico, understands the value as clearly and desires as ardently the opening of such mediums of development as the Tehuantepec transit, and a direct continental road to the Gulf of California, as President Buchanan. The news of the early and firm establishment in power of Juarez is therefore an object of general interest to the people of both countries.

President Benito Juarez is heartily, radically, and unchangeably American in his plan of foreign policy, and as thoroughly Democratic in his aspirations for the domestic regeneration of Mexico. All this is but dimly understood in the United States, for Juarez, Ocampo, Mata, and their special colleagues among the "Liberals," represent a new class of men, which is only beginning to be felt in Mexico, and of which hitherto we have had no practical knowledge in our relations with her. These men are the cream and flower of the native sons of Mexico; men in most of whose veins flows more or less of the blood of the original lords of that magnificent empire; men in the prime of manhood, who have learned in the stern apprenticeship of anarchy and misrule that the adulterous union of Church and State is equally fatal to the purity of religion and the elevation of the masses; men who, having studied with care the springs of the unexampled prosperity of the Union, have learned why Mexico, though rich in all the elements of greatness, is sinking into an abyss of misery, through the restless ambition of a legion of revolutionists by profession.

Zuloaga and most of his predecessors, back to Santa Anna, are of this tribe of anarchists, and all of them have united to this selfish disregard of the internal peace and development of their unfortunate country—an unlimited subservience to anti-American propositions of European policy.

President Juarez is in every point of view the enemy of these revolutionary leeches. He accepted the thorny honors of the Presidency as a mission of regeneration, in the hope of making the first step in the emancipation of the Mexican people from their long servitude to the crushing despotism of all that is worst in monkish and military intolerance. To bring in capital and industry from every part of the world, Juarez proposes a just and liberal (though judiciously guarded) system of colonization and mining development, which is something very different from the crude, uncertain, and inefficient projects which have hitherto been attempted; and if his are carried out they will treble the value of every mine and every yard of good soil in Mexico, and will give profitable employment to thousands of her laboring classes. To open to immediate production her rich but half depopulated mining districts, and at the same time establish permanent and mutually advantageous relations with this Government, President Juarez accredited Don Juan M. Mata as Minister to the United States. Senor Mata's distinguished personal qualifications, as well as the dignified tenor of his official representations, commanded the instant respect and confidence of the members of our Cabinet; and it is believed that nothing but the formality of

Juarez taking possession of the Mexican capital is now wanting to complete a cordial alliance equally honorable and beneficial to both Republics.

The first fruits of the treaty, we anticipate, will be a consummation of a priceless system of free highways to the Pacific, by Tehuantepec and the Gulf of California, with neutral ports at the termini, under such guarantees on the part of both Governments as will protect the sovereign dignity of both Republics, and secure to the inhabitants of each all the immunities and privileges in the territory of the other which they enjoy under their own flag.

The Decline in Immigration.

The total number of immigrants landed at this port up to November 3rd is only 70,525, about one fourth the number which used to arrive to the same date a few years ago. The cause of the decline is obvious. Since the encumbered estates act went into effect in Ireland the condition of that country has rapidly improved; and the wretched failure of the political attempts of 1848 has diverted men's minds into better and more profitable channels. Germany has lost so much blood that it is not in a healthy state, and the progress of German manufacturers affords employment to the entire population. Throughout Europe, for many years, the harvests have been good; a blessing which must be ascribed partly to the bounty of providence, and partly to the improved agricultural methods lately adopted.

That the United States is a better country for young men to settle in than any of the countries of Europe must be obvious to all who study rightly the economical consequences of abundance of cheap land and absolute freedom, industrial, commercial, and social. No country of Europe offers such opportunities of well-doing to the hardy emigrant as the United States. If the truth were known, therefore, and no such feeling existed as love of home, it would be depopulated, and the United States would be filled with foreign immigrants of every race, type, and nation.

But the checks of the operation of the rule are powerful. Notwithstanding the large emigration to America, a very imperfect notion of the prospects of immigrants here is entertained in Europe. In the rural district of continental Europe, the United States are still a land of adventure, of uncertainty, of peril. No man will risk himself here if he have any prospects at all at home. Furthermore, the home feeling is powerful in the mind of all the European races; Germans, English, Scotch, French, and Irish regard the United States as an inferior country to their native land. They would rather stay at home and live moderately, than come here and feast plenteously. The feeling may be unphilosophical; but it is natural, and it is general.—Register.

A DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON.—It seems a paradox, but it is nevertheless a fact, that the more deadly and destructive war is made, the greater the economy of human life—the more certain the missile, the fewer the number on the death roll. Gunpowder, with musketry and cannon, destroyed the use of defensive armor—yet battles are now gained with less loss of life than in the days of the long bow, cross-bow, and the deadly hand-to-hand encounter.

These considerations must be our excuse, on the ground of humanity and true patriotism, for calling most forcibly the attention of Government to a very important implement of warfare. We do so the more earnestly, as we believe

it will afford us a means of improving our coast defense.

The failure of the Lancaster shell makes it doubtful, if we succeed in manufacturing rifle cannon, whether they could be applied to anything but the propulsion of round shot. To increase the deadly nature of our round shot, with the same instrument, we divided our shot into parts, or contrived to burst it into fragments among our adversaries. Seeing that we cannot rifle our cannon, because of the mass of metal we have to deal with, Sir Charles Shaw—the author of the invention which we now proceed to describe—proposes to divide our cannon itself as well as the shot. He replaces the field piece, cannon or howitzer, by a row of rifle barrels, twenty-five in number. These are accurately placed on the same level, each barrel diverging slightly from the central, and so that the volley of rifle bullets discharged by the barrels will cover a width of about five yards at a distance of eight hundred yards. Sir Charles Shaw's infernal machine, placed on wheels, and made far lighter and far more manageable than a brass nine-pounder gun.

This implement may, therefore, be regarded as a rifled cannon, divided into twenty-five portions, as destructive as grape or canister shot at 600 yards, the Shrapnell shell at 800 yards, with its deadly aim extended as far as the rifle can reach. Conceive a battery of horse artillery with four of Sir C. Shaw's infernal machines substituted for their guns. The rifle battery is equal in effect to 25 rifles deliberately aimed, not from a man's shoulder, but from a fixed rest. It is no exaggeration, therefore, to regard one rifle battery manned by three riflemen, as a fair equivalent for a company of soldiers firing from the ranks.—London News.

A LITTLE DIFFICULTY IN THE WAY.

An enterprising traveling agent for a well-known Cleveland Tombstone Manufactory lately made a business visit to a small town in an adjoining county. Hearing in the village that a man in a remote part of the township had lost his wife, he thought he would go and see him, and offer him consolation, a grave stone, on his usual reasonable terms. He started. The road was a horribly frightful one, but the agent persevered and finally arrived at the bereaved man's house. Bereaved man's hired girl told the agent that the bereaved man was splitting fence rails "over the pasture, about two miles." The indefatigable agent hitched his horse and started for the "pasture." After falling into all manner of mudholes, scratching himself with briars and tumbling over decayed logs, the agent at length found the bereaved man. In a subdued voice he asked the man if he had lost his wife. The man said he had. The agent was very sorry to hear of it, and sympathized with the man very deeply in his great affliction; but death, he said, was an insatiable archer, and shot down all of both high and low degree. Informed the man that "what was her loss was his gain," and would be glad to sell him a grave stone to mark the spot where the beloved one slept—marble or common stone, as he chose, at prices defying competition. The bereaved man said there was "a little difficulty in the way." "Haven't you lost your wife?" inquired the agent. "Why, yes, I have," said the man, "but no grave stone ain't necessary; but you see the cussed critter ain't dead. She's scooted with another man!" The agent retired.

When is a boat like a knife? When it is a cutter.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, JANUARY, 11, 1859.

A FREE PRESS.

There is no subject of more importance than this great lever of public opinion, and especially the influence it can and must exert in a new Territory. It is a part of the magna charta of the free institutions of America, a constituent element of Liberty itself, which can never be assailed without attacking the very principles which lay at the root of our free institutions. We have established a free press in this Territory, and the assurance we have received from both correspondents and the Press abroad warrant us in asserting that we have their cordial support and warmest sympathies. We have been assailed here most vituperatively, but it matters not; the Valley Tan will go on, and our friends in the States may rest assured that we shall endeavor to give them the latest and most reliable intelligence concerning the affairs and incidents in this Territory.

The Message and the Overland Mail Routes.

We observe that the subject of Overland Mail routes to the Pacific is attracting considerable attention in the East, and the Butterfield route, is the especial theme of Anna's from the Press.

We have no objection to any of the rival routes. On the contrary, they deserve all the praise that can be bestowed upon them; but then, we have a right in this latitude, to ask and demand, especially from the Government, "fair play." However interested the Government may be, in the transmission of its mails, its high functions should not be used as an engine of oppression, where individual enterprise is in competition.

In the transmission of the President's Message to California, it looks very like there was some "Shenanigan" used; and that the Southern routes, and particularly the Butterfield route, was especially favored. The contractors on this, the Salt Lake route, Messrs. Hockaday & Co., of the Eastern division, and Chorpennig & Co., of the Western, went to great trouble and expense to fix their respective lines in order, for a race with all the other routes, whether of steam, mules, or mules. Sharing an honest pride in the measure, we in connection with the Contractors, deputed a special messenger to St. Louis, and accredited him to the office of the Missouri Republican, where every facility was offered him, and he secured the Message, as soon as an impression of it was taken upon the form of the Republican, and started. The messenger, George Merrick, is one among the very best conductors on the line, and he put it through in an almost incredible short space of time.

Major Chorpennig started his messenger immediately upon its arrival here, and if there had been no favoritism used, the San Francisco papers would have had it by our route inside of seventeen days. But the Butterfield Ponies it appears, out-jockeyed our arrangements by making a false start, and went off several days in advance of the tap of the drum. Still it is not without its good results, it has demonstrated the fact that the Salt Lake route is the shortest, and can be made the swiftest route to the Pacific. While the other routes carried the Message through, we distanced them altogether on time, and without bragging can do it always.

This time it should be remembered was made in mid-winter, when the storms of the South Pass, Rocky Ridge and the Rocky Mountain canyons had to be encountered. In the rival routes across, and through the wilderness, let us have at least an open field, and a fair fight.

U. S. District Court.—This court, Judge Sinclair presiding, is still in session, and has under consideration the case of James Ferguson, who was indicted for threatening and attempting to intimidate a United States officer, while in the discharge of his official duties. The result has not transpired, but then it would not require even the proverbial sagacity of a Yankee to guess it;—now persons, which being very liberally interpreted means "you bet."

The Legislature has been in session now several weeks, and but little has been effected, except an act districting the Territory into Judicial districts, and the granting of exclusive and personal franchises, which has hitherto in a measure formed the sum total of Utah legislation.

We must apologise to our readers if there is a lack of editorial in this week's issue, as we have been confined to our room for several days by indisposition, and scarcely in the condition to pen a paragraph.

Personal.

The Mail that came in last night, brought us about a bushel of exchanges. Our friends of the Press gang in the States, will please, one and all, accept our thanks for the many kind and friendly notices they have taken of us, and the interest they manifest in our enterprise.

PREACHING.—On last Sunday, the Tabernacle was crowded, and a discourse was delivered by Mr. Orson Pratt. It was doctrinal, and, to his credit be it spoken, free from those displays of blackguardism which has so signally characterized similar discourses from the same platform heretofore.

MARRIAGE.—Last week the rites of matrimony were solemnized between two parties in this City, in which Governor Cumming officiated. The Governor performed the ceremony in the most impressive manner, and to the surprise of all us Bachelors, who were present and expected to have some fun.

The ceremony was an imposing one, and reflected great credit upon the Governor's first effort. At the conclusion, and before the Bach's could get a chance, he took the first kiss from the Bride, and we followed close after, his Excellency's official position giving him the advantage of our good looks in the premises.

We are indebted to "Langton's Pioneer Express" for late files of California papers.

We have received several communications, which we are compelled to defer until our next.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Eastern mail arrived last night, and through it we have full files of Eastern exchanges. There is no news of importance. Congress, it appears, is occupied in considering the question of impeaching Judge Watrons, who is charged with fraud and peculation. Hon. Stephen A. Douglas has been ousted by a caucus committee from his position as chairman of the Committee on Territories, and it is supposed the action of the caucus will be confirmed by a vote of the Senate. This in the short term, and from all appearances so far, it does not promise much in the way of business. A proposition similar to the one suggested last winter is on foot to abrogate the Clayton Bulwer treaty.

A bill has been introduced in the house by Mr. Curtis, of Iowa, to secure the construction of a central Pacific Railroad, provides for branches from two points on the navigable waters of the Missouri river—one opposite to Iowa, and the other opposite to Missouri—the two branches to converge and unite within two hundred miles of the Missouri river, and thence run to the navigable waters of the Sacramento. The usual appropriation of the alternate sections within six miles are to be appropriated, and government is to appropriate to the contractors twelve thousand dollars a mile, to be reimbursed to the government in transportation of mails and military stores—the construction to be offered by the President to the best bidder, as proposed by Senator Gwin's bill.

This plan starts at the outer rim of our present railroad connections, and terminates on the navigable waters in the centre of California population. It is claimed that it would be equally convenient to slave and free States—convenient to the North and South—and convenient for connections with all our Pacific Territories. It would follow the emigrant route up the Platte, through Utah, and be about sixteen or eighteen hundred miles long.

The bill was referred to the Select Committee on the subject of the Pacific Railroad, which was revived for the purpose of its consideration.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6, 1858. Lieut. Ives, of the Topographical Engineers, has prepared a preliminary report of the results of his expedition for the exploration of the Colorado of the West, which will probably appear with the report of the Secretary of War. The expedition was a highly successful one, and the results are of an important character. He ascended that river in a steamboat five hundred miles, and considers the navigation practicable for that distance for steamers of light draught. It is thought that the opening of this river may develop an economical avenue of transportation to large portions of New Mexico, California and Utah.

After the hydrographic survey, an examination was made of the previously unknown region along the thirty-sixth parallel, which is traversed by the Upper Colorado and its tributaries, and the country was found to possess such novel and remarkable features as to render the explorations of the highest interest.

There is little if any doubt that a law will be passed at the present session of Congress extending the pre-emption laws to Utah. At present no settler in the Territory has a legal title to his land. The surveys are progressing, and already two millions of acres are

ready for the market. From what is said in military quarters, it is probable that a strong force will continue to be kept in Utah. The Mormons are quiet at present, they are not resigned to the circumstances which surround them.

TERRITORIAL AFFAIRS.

Mr. Bernhisel, of Utah, offered a resolution, which was adopted, instructing the Committee on Military affairs to inquire into the expediency of refunding to Utah the expenses incurred by said Territory in suppressing Indian hostilities in 1853; also instructing the same committee to inquire into the expediency of constructing a military road from Bridger's Pass to Salt Lake City.

Mr. Stevens, of Washington, offered a resolution, which was adopted, instructing the Committee on the Military to inquire into the expediency of constructing a wagon road from Fort Arbuckle to Seattle, Puget's Sound, Washington Territory, and the survey of the Upper Missouri and Columbia rivers for military purposes.

Adjourned till Thursday.

We have received the following communication from a lady, and cheerfully publish it, for it shall never be said we were wanting in gallantry towards the sex:

Mr. Anderson:—My husband belongs to the Legislature of Utah; and I heard him say that the body of which he is a member wanted the President's message, but not your paper. In their ignorant simplicity and frankness, they told you so, and sent it back to you; and this is all there is about it. He hopes that treason is not committed by this act.

Will you please insert this communication in your paper. If, however, you decline, you will show how liberal you are. Reject the humble tribute of a lady! I am persuaded that your gallantry will not permit you to do it.

Respectfully, B. M. W.
G. S. L. CITY, Jan. 6, 1859.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
January 8th, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.:

I think I have heard you say that you designed publishing an independent journal, and that communications properly authenticated and couched in proper language could always find admission into your columns.

A few issues since reference was made to the existence in this Territory of a Danite band; permit me in all honesty and sincerity to assure you such is not the fact. I have been a resident of the Territory many years, and know its workings; but no such organization as referred to never did, nor does not now exist here. I know it is a common rumor, and many, doubtless, honestly believe it; but it is a common error. Notwithstanding your prejudices, and knowing you socially, I do not believe that you would intentionally do a wrong; and as you profess to conduct an independent paper, I respectfully submit the above to your consideration.

TRUTH.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

We have made arrangements with the Placerville and Humboldt Telegraph Company, which will enable us to furnish news two days in advance. The following is a summary received by the last mail. The Company, we are informed, are now in successful communication from Genoa in Carson Valley with all the principal cities in the State of California:

Telegraphic.

FEB. P. AND H. LINE TO GENOA, CARSON VALLEY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 26, 1858.

The President's Message arrived at 3 o'clock this morning, via Butterfield route, in nineteen days and eighteen hours, from St. Louis.

From the Mariposa Democrat we learn that on Thursday last, Col. Jno. C. Fremont passed through Quartzburg towards Stockton at a rattling speed. In a few moments the Under-Sheriff of the County hove in sight, also in full speed. On being asked the cause, the officer said he was in haste to overtake Fremont; and had no time to explain. Whether he effected the arrest, we have not learned, as the "Col." is hard to catch when he gets a good start.

SACRAMENTO CITY, Dec. 26, 1858.

No news of interest. We are now receiving the President's Message, by telegraph, from San Francisco. Weather cloudy, but mild.

PLACERVILLE, Dec. 26, 12 m.

Weather cloudy, with appearance of rain. The Salt Lake mail just arrived. Three days within schedule time.

GENOA, Dec. 26, 1858.

P.S.—Langton & Co.'s Pioneer Express arrived to-day direct from Downville via the "Henness Pass." First trip. It is the intention of the Co. to run regular on this route during the season.

Proceedings of the Meeting held at the Clear Creek House, Dec. 11th, 1858.

Below will be found a notice calling a meeting at Clear Creek, in this county, on the 11th inst., together with the full and entire proceedings of the meeting held under said call, as handed to us by the Secretary:

NOTICE.

There will be a Mass Meeting of the citizens of Carson, Jacks, Eagle and Washoe Valleys, Gold Canon and Truckee Meadows, held at the Clear Creek House on the 11th inst., to take into consideration the best system of Government, and for the adoption of some form whereby the will of the majority shall be heard.

Let every lover of our common country be in attendance.

Pursuant to notice, a general mass meeting of the citizens of Carson, Jacks, Eagle and Washoe Valleys, Gold Canon and Truckee Meadows, convened at the Clear Creek Ranch, Dec. 11th, 1858, to consider the measures best adapted to secure a fair expression of the majority in the election of officers and the general welfare of the country.

The meeting was called to order by Maj. Wm. M. Ormsby, of Genoa; John L. Carey, of Carson Valley, was elected President; and B. L. King, of Eagle Valley, and Hiram Mott, of Carson Valley, chosen Vice-Presidents; Samuel Tyler was chosen Secretary.

The object of the meeting was stated by Maj. Ormsby. The minutes of the last Committee Meeting, upon which the call for this convention was based, were then called for and ordered.

These minutes contain a memorial to John S. Child, and said resolutions.

It was moved and seconded that the convention take up and consider one resolution at a time, in the order that they had been read, commencing with the first resolution.

Carried.

It was moved and seconded that resolution one be adopted.

A. S. Hammuck, Esq., Maj. Ormsby and John Musser, Esq., discussed the resolution with much interest, energy and ability.

It was then moved and seconded to reconsider the former vote. Carried.

It was then moved and seconded that the convention take up the minutes of the last Committee meeting and consider them as a whole, as far as resolution No. 2, inclusive.

Carried.

Moved and seconded that the President appoint a committee to draft and present resolutions to the convention, for the government of resolutions No. 3 and 4, in the minutes of the last Committee meeting, in case of their adoption by the convention. Carried.

Theo. Winters, Maj. Wm. M. Ormsby, Mr. Barber and Saml. Tyler were appointed as such committee, and required to report to the convention as soon as practicable.

The Convention then adjourned until the committee should prepare their report.

In a few minutes the convention was again called to order by the President.

The report of the committee read and received, and the committee discharged.

The former question was then called up.

The memorial and resolutions now before the convention were read.

Maj. Ormsby, A. S. Hammuck and John Musser, Esq., then ably and intelligently discussed the matters before the convention, evincing an earnest zeal that the people of Carson county should retain their rights.

It was moved and seconded that the memorial to John S. Child be adopted.

The memorial was then ordered read, and after its reading, was adopted.

MEMORIAL TO JOHN S. CHILD.

CARSON VALLEY, Nov. 1858.

To John S. Child: We are a law-abiding people; we love our country; we are Americans, and not traitors to our native land. Would to God all our citizens could say the same, then there would be no differences in our feelings. We live in a Republican government, and we are Republicans; we wish to be governed by the majority and not by the minority; therefore, we wish you to listen to our common voice; then, let your acts be governed by the dictates of your own conscience, if, thereby, the heavens fall.

We are honest in our motives; you be the same. We do not wish to be governed by Mormon Laws; you and your particular clans do. Those laws are obnoxious to Americans, and we repeat we are Americans. Then, hear:

Whereas, a few of our citizens did meet in secret, in the town of Genoa, Carson Valley, Utah Territory, in the month of July last, and there with more of the undermining and dishonorable feelings than with that of the interest of their country, petition, unknowingly to the masses; to his Excellency Governor Cummings, of said Territory, for an appointment of a Probate Judge, giving said Judge full powers of organizing (or re-organizing) a county under the statutes of said Territory, to be called Carson County; and whereas, said Governor did here grant said petition, though contrary to said statutes, and through gross misrepresentations appoint one John S. Child, an incapable person and incompetent to fill the high post of Probate Judge of the now to be created county; and whereas, said Governor did appoint said Child as said Probate Judge; and said Judge did call an election for the election of the various officers to fill the offices under said statutes, viz: one Assemblyman; 1 Sheriff; 1 County Recorder; 1 County Surveyor; 1 County Treasurer; 3 Selectmen; 1 Justice of the Peace, and 1 Constable for each precinct; said election to be held on the thirteenth day of October, 1858; and whereas, said election was had and held at said time, in obedience to said call of said Judge; and the inspectors or Judges and Clerks of said election at the various precincts forwarded to said Judge and his Clerk their respective returns.

His Honor, the Probate Judge, did pretend to feel and think that he had the discretionary power "to furnish certain precincts with a copy of the Territorial Act concerning Elections, and others none but leave them in ignorance how to vote, make returns, &c.," and said Judge did, in connection with his Clerk, S. A. Kinsey, "use the discretionary power" to throw out all the returns of said

election, except the 1st and 2d precincts, and thereby declaring the election of men (excepting two) who, according to the vote cast, are obnoxious to a large majority of our citizens; and whereas, in said tie (as we understand) said Judge has contrary to all law "or usages proceeded in connection with said Clerk to draw cuts or lots" as who should be said Assemblyman; and whereas, we think and believe, after deliberate consideration, that all proceedings both of the Governor and Judge Probate to be wholly illegal and made void under the organic act. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That, whereas we, the "People's Committee," authorized by the people of the different valleys on the Eastern Slope of the Sierra Nevada, having no other body to be governed by, deem it proper to give this due notice to the would-be Probate Judge, John S. Child, to withhold from action in attempting to enforce laws on us repugnant to a majority of our citizens.

SECTION 2d. That we, the Committee, believing and knowing, in fact, that we compose the "large" majority and holding the sound doctrine that the majority should rule; pledge our lives and property to sustain this action of ours to the contrary of all courts organized under Mormon Statutes.

SEC. 3. Resolved further, That after the adoption of the foregoing, if the said John S. Child does make effort to carry out his present course, he be dealt with according to the opinion of this Committee.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to wait on S. A. Kinsey and require him to transfer the records and all the papers of the citizens Recorder's Office into their possession, and retain them until they can be placed in possession of some competent person to take charge of them, after taking suitable security from said person for the faithful discharge of his duties as Recorder; and also for the transfer of all Records and papers in his possession to his successor, upon his election and qualification.

After the adoption of the memorial, it was moved and seconded that the 1st resolution be adopted. After a lengthy debate it was adopted.

On motion, the 2d resolution was adopted, without further discussion.

Moved and seconded that the Chair appoint the committee provided for in resolution No. 2. Carried.

The Chair forthwith proceeded to appoint such committee:

Bolin Abernethy, Samuel Tyler, Richard Sides, Wm. Wade, Wm. M. Ormsby, Walter Cosser, David H. Barber, Theo. Winters, Mark Stebbins and Samuel Swager.

Major Wm. M. Ormsby was appointed Chairman of said committee by the President.

The resolutions drafted by the committee, intended for the government of resolutions 3 and 4, adopted by the last committee meeting, were then called up and read, viz:

Resolved, That in case of the adoption by this convention of resolutions 3 and 4, adopted by the last committee meeting, Luther Olds be allowed one month in which to make his exit, providing his behavior is satisfactory while he remains to the "People's Committee."

Resolved, That the Sheriff is hereby directed to exercise strict vigilance with regard to the department of L. Olds; and at the expiration of the time allowed for his stay, in case he does not conform to the spirit of resolution No. 1, then to summon to his assistance such men as he may deem necessary, and arrest his person and proceed to await upon him the verdict rendered by the Jury at Clear Creek Ranch, the 16th day of June, 1858.

It was moved and seconded that the 1st resolution be adopted.

A lengthy and general discussion then took place, and the resolution was so amended as to read five months instead of one. Adopted.

Moved and seconded that the 2d resolution be adopted. Carried.

Moved and seconded that resolutions 3 and 4 be adopted of the last resolution No. 3.

Resolved, That this committee recommend the people to sustain the award of the Jury empaneled at Clear Creek on the 16th day of June, 1858; pledged pur lives to the faithful execution of its awards.

Resolved, That the Sheriff is hereby directed to possess himself of the person of L. Olds, and have him (the said L. Olds) forthcoming for the action of the meeting on the 11th day of December, 1858.

Luther Olds being present, the verdict of the Jury at Clear Creek, was then read. Upon the reading of this, Mr. Olds made some remarks, stating as a reason for his coming back that he supposed he had received sufficient punishment for the crime he had committed, and expected to find the civil authorities fully organized; that he supposed he was coming within the pale of the civil laws, and that a majority of the people were willing for him to come; and if handled at all, he would be handled by the civil authorities.

The question being called on three and four, they were adopted.

Major Wm. M. Ormsby then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That, at all hazards we sustain the action of this meeting. It was adopted without a dissenting voice.

A majority of the meeting then signed a pledge to sustain the action of the meeting. After which, the meeting adjourned.

SAMUEL TYLER, Secy.

Proceedings of the Meeting held at Genoa, December 23rd, 1858.

A meeting of the citizens of Genoa and vicinity was held, pursuant to notice, at the Old Station, on Thursday evening last 23rd inst. The following is the proceedings of said meeting:

Pursuant to notice, a meeting of the citizens of Genoa and vicinity was held at Genoa, on Thursday, December 23rd, 1858.

The meeting was called to order by electing C. S. Kellogg, President, W. M. Carey, Secretary.

On motion, a committee of four was elected to draft preamble and resolutions.

From the Washington Union, December 3.

THE OLD YEAR.

Hear the bugle and the drum,
The old year's tattoo;
To-morrow will be the revelry
Of the young—the new.

It has a mournful sound to-night,
The echoing blast all up the Valley;
A requiem to the waning light
Of the hopes and fears of all old years,
That these last moments rally.

The old year—
It crept an infant, then a child;
It was in youth a little wild;
Its manhood was so quickly past,
It fell to age! Ah, how fast—
Its end—how drear.

Thus, forever,
The old goes, and comes the new;
Deceitful, as the old is true.
And hopes will bud, with the coming
morrow.

To end like this, sadly—in sorrow—
Satisfied never,
Trust not the new, await the end,
However the shade and sunshine blend
Along the shadowy vale, descend,
Till time shall sever.

The old year, we'll bury him here,
Where his gathering clouds, descend like
shrouds,
And the wrecks of his flowers are near;
This bugle blast shall be his last.
The drum may sound no reveille,
For the past that sleeps eternally.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T., December 31st, 1898.

NEW TERRITORIES.

Dakota at the North and Arizona at the South will present themselves to Congress this winter, the first by two delegates, each of whom claims to be the choice of the people, and will ask for recognition as Territories of the United States. The President has specially recommended the organization of Arizona. Some serious steps have been taken to carve a new Territory, to be called Superior, out of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. An application, it has been said, would be made to Congress at this session. But this statement is contradicted by the Detroit Free Press. What has really been done has been the assembling of a Convention professing to represent the people of the proposed Territory, and the passage of resolutions favorable to the project, together with the appointment of a committee to draft an address to the legislatures of the States interested.

It does not appear that popular sentiment in Superior is unanimously in favor of the project. Besides the Territories named, there has been a talk in the newspapers of a Territory to be framed out of Western Utah and part of California, a Sierra Nevada Territory. The latest conceit of the Territory-mongers is the proposition of a flighty genius, who appears to think that Pike's Peak will have to be organized into a Territory.

Of all these, none probably, will be considered by Congress as having any weighty claims to the privileges asked for, but Arizona and Dakota. Of the latter, not a great deal is yet known, though it is believed to possess resources which will, one day, make a respectable State. Arizona has become very prominent. Its silver mines and auriferous treasures attract unusual attention. There is no doubt of an abundance of silver ore there; and we trust the hopes held out by the recent reports of the gold washings will be realized. Copper is to be found in immense quantities, is easily extracted, and will probably pay after shipment to Guyamas. Lead and iron are equally plentiful. In short, there is, probably, no spot of earth of equal extent which is so rich in mineral resources.

THE SIZE OF UTAH.—The area of Utah is 269,170 square miles. To engineers and a few others, this will give a just idea of its vast extent, but the majority of the people will form a better estimate by being told that it is as large as the whole of the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, and Tennessee.

One thousand troops have left Fort Belknap, Fort Chadbourne, Fort Smith, etc., under Lieut. Van Horn, for the Camanche Mountain District, one hundred and fifty miles, to meet in battle 1,500 Camanche warriors, under Buffalo Hump.

The United States and Mexico.

It would be silly affectation to say that the people and Government of the United States are not deeply interested in the conduct and fate of the neighboring Republic of Mexico. If that Republic had shown an ability to maintain itself, to preserve order, and fulfill the obligations of an independent State, the Government and people of the United States would have aided them in all reasonable and effective ways. But, in truth, Mexico is in a sad condition of disorder. It is not too much to claim that her Government is a radical failure. She has become a prey to intestine quarrels, and if this state of things shall long continue, it is highly probable that the benevolence and philanthropy of the world will have to be taxed to feed and subsidize her population. It is rank folly, under such circumstances, to pretend that we are indifferent to Mexican affairs. We occupy the continent in partnership with her people. They owe to us special obligations growing out of the determinate relations and interests. We have sought to open the interior of the continent by roads and state conveyances, to connect the Atlantic with the Pacific States, to develop the resources of our country, and to consolidate as far as possible, our material and political interests; but, with a border territory sweeping along our whole southern line in utter anarchy or in possession of hostile tribes who find a safe retreat on Mexican soil, this work cannot be accomplished.

If we appeal to the Government of Mexico, the answer is always the same: "We have the disposition to preserve order, but we lack means of enforcing it." The Federal Government has purchased at high rates of the Mexican Republic the Territory of Arizona, or a portion of it; but it is extremely questionable whether we can render it available without commanding the districts of Sonora and Chihuahua. Those countries were once inhabited, and to a considerable extent cultivated and worked; but small bands of Indians, whose original homes were north of the Gila, have made incursions into the border of Mexican countries, driven out the settlers, and now permanently occupy the Territory. In point of fact, the tribes make use of Sonora, Chihuahua, and other Mexican States, where they are masters, as secure retreats against the armies of this country. We cannot send our troops across the line, because that would be an act of war; nor can we command peace and protection to our border settlements, because the foe is lodged safely within the Territories of a friendly nation.

This problem is one which can be solved upon rational and just principles. The Government of Mexico should be required to maintain order and secure a complete ascendancy over the feeble tribes who now command absolute jurisdiction over the States referred to. We ought not in other words, to be called upon to respect a Territory which is used by a hostile people to rob, plunder and murder within our own jurisdiction. If Mexico cannot enforce her laws upon her borders so as to protect our frontier inhabitants, the right to exercise the means of self-protection becomes obvious indeed.

It would, indeed, seem impossible much longer to postpone decided action in regard to Mexico. The descent of that country is rapid, and it promises nothing in the way of improvement for the future. Its central government is almost absolutely helpless, while its border States are wholly at the mercy of hostile Indians. In the management of the latter we are not only directly interested, but we have a clear right, on principles of self-protection, to intervene, and command the enforcement of order. This right accrues to us as a government of law; its enforcement is due to our own people and to the system which we have faithfully operated during our existence as a nation. We owe it to the Democratic principle which underlies this Republic that it shall not be degraded by the distracting elements of the Mexican country, without an effort on our part to avert the calamity.

It would be folly, indeed, to contend, in view of the sensitiveness of the governments of the world, that this Mexican problem is one of easy and quick solution. However unanimous may be the judgment that our neighbors have forfeited all just claims to be regarded as an independent nationality with power to make and enforce laws, to establish and maintain international intercourse,

the application of remedies may be expected to evoke disagreements, if not conflicts. The United States have, however, so repeatedly declared the general principles by which they will be governed in all purely American affairs—in the adjustment of governmental questions affecting the populations and territories of this continent—that, whatever shall happen, their position may be regarded as distinctly defined.

Letter from Mexico.—Insults to the American Ex-Minister.

The *Picayune* of Tuesday contains a long letter from its Mexican correspondent, giving an account of the insults offered to Mr. Forsyth, and other interesting matters. We are only able at present to extract the former. The correspondent writes:

On the 21st instant the American Ex-Minister took his departure from here. Five or six days before he had notified the Government of his intention to depart, and expected an escort that had been promised him, but the Government absolutely refused to give any escort but three or four men to sit on the box of the coach, when bands of thirty and more robbers have lately made their appearance on the road. As escorts of fifty well mounted men are usually tendered to Ministers, and escorts of fifteen are given to ordinary travelers, it was clear that the offer of three or four useless soldiers to ride on the box of the diligences was intended for an insult. Mr. Forsyth took it so, and very properly gave the government his opinions in declining the offered escort. Mr. Forsyth, however, provided himself with a lot of his countrymen, and, as we learn, has fought his way through the robbers and arrived safely at Vera Cruz, not even one of his party receiving a wound from the shots fired upon them.

The night before his departure from here the government caused a great scandal before the door of his room in the hotel by an attempt to arrest a person who was going off with him. The particulars of this affair would take too long to tell, and I suppose the Ex-American Minister will make explanations on the subject. At all events, the police besieged Mr. Forsyth's door, and carried the scandal farther by surrounding the hotel with police, as if to call the attention of all the world to what was going on to mortify and disgrace the representative of the United States. The person pursued at last paid \$30,000 for the privilege of commencing his journey, but we learn that it was only for the commencement, as he was seized at the end of the second day's journey and \$60,000 more are to be extracted from him. Some say all of this has been done to annoy Mr. Forsyth, but at all events it is a high-handed act for a government professing to give guarantees.

How to Manage Mexico.—An intelligent Mexican correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune*, in speaking of the condition of things in that country, says: "There is not the least probability of either party subduing the other, or of their ever reconciling their disputes and arranging their difficulties, so as to restore order and tranquillity to the country again. In fact, both live on the public by contributions, forced loans and pillage, no road in the country being safe for traveling nor for transporting goods. Industry and commerce are paralyzed, and the whole country is in a complete state of anarchy and ruin, while each of the contending parties treats the foreigners ill when its suits them, in direct violations of international law and treaties, as has taken place more particularly in Mexico, San Luis and Tampico. This being the state of things, if the United States does not intend to keep the country in order, the Europeans must, notwithstanding the famous Monroe doctrine, for they can not permit the present course adopted by Mexicans towards their subjects to continue any longer."

"It therefore becomes our countrymen and our rulers to examine well what is best to be done with this country in as short a time as possible, and if, as I suppose, the United States must take Mexico in hand, let our rulers avoid annexation; let this country remain as it is—Mexican; let the United States direct its foreign policy, place a Governor over it, with an armed force, to keep order and tranquillity in it, and with a council if necessary, of a certain number, elected by the municipality of the country, let the United States collect its revenues and attend to the administration of justice by one or more Supreme Courts, part of whose Judges might be Mexican and part American; but let our rulers interfere no further, and in the course of time, under this guidance, the Mexicans may, perhaps, become civilized and useful to themselves as well as to their neighbors, but not until after a long time."

BAPTIZED IN THE RIVER JORDAN.—An accomplished young lady from Albermarle, Va., was baptized recently in the river Jordan, by Dr. James T. Barclay, missionary in Jerusalem.

UNITED STATES ARMY.—The present military force of the United States consists of nineteen regiments of the line, composed of the following corps:—Five regiments of cavalry, four regiments of artillery, ten of infantry, making a grand aggregate of 13,000 rank and file of all arms. This little army covers an area of over two millions square miles, being two thirds the area of all Europe. There are 1,100 commissioned officers, including 100 medical officers, 850 of whom graduated at the Military Academy, and 250 civil appointments. The nativity of these officers is as follows: Born in the United States, 1,060; Ireland, 14; France, 5; England, 6; Germany, 3; Scotland, 2; Austria, 1; Italy, 1; Cuba, 1; Turkey, 1; Poland, 3; at sea, 3. The militia force of the United States is computed at 3,000,000 effective men.

NEW OVERLAND STAGE ROAD.—There has been a great deal said, from time to time, concerning the late contemplated change in the Central Overland Stage Road. It has been argued by many as an objection to the route south of the Goose Creek mountains, recently surveyed by Major Chorpene, that the alkali flats, common in that country, would become so thoroughly saturated with water as to render them soft and impassable during the winter months.

We learn, from a gentleman recently from the Shoshonee Station, who is acquainted with the country, that the flats referred to are not unlike those of the same nature on the Humboldt—generally frozen during the winter, and are, therefore, not only passable but in good condition.

We hope this may prove true, as the distance will be materially shortened, and other important advantages will be gained over the old route. We shall soon know whether the route is practicable or not, as the stock and stations have been placed upon it, and henceforth the coaches will pass over it. *Territorial (Carson Valley) Enterprise.*

NEW CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—A German Sunday paper, published in New York, suggests Morrissey as a proper candidate for the Presidency in 1860. The editor insists that no one in Congress then would be so audacious as to refuse the appropriation of money, or to oppose the measures of the Administration; for who would like to fight eleven rounds with His Excellency, the President, to have his head and breast smashed? The United States would then have a strong Government. He says:

"Morrissey, Esq.," is also a "self-made" man. The Rough-Skins, Blood-Tubs, Mackerel Boys, Dead-Rabbits, Plug-Uglies, and other patriotic associations and clubs, have already opened the campaign at Long Point, Canada, where Morrissey used striking arguments against his opponent, Heenan, Esq. The following ticket is suggested for the Cabinet:

For Secretary of State—Yankee Sullivan, Esq.

For Secretary of the Treasury—Dad Cunningham, Esq.

For Secretary of War—Tom Hyer, Esq.

For Secretary of the Navy—Jno. Dobson, Esq.

For Postmaster General—Billy Mulligan, Esq.

For Secretary of the Interior—Benicia Boy, Esq.

For Indian Affairs—Ayful Gardner, Esq.

A SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—In the recent address of Hon. T. L. Clingman before the North Carolina State Fair, he mentions in connection with the manufacture of wine, and the difficulty on the Atlantic slope of the United States of preventing its acetous fermentation, a remarkable fact concerning a locality of the western part of that State. In a district of a few miles in extent on the Tryon Mountain, neither dew nor frost is ever known. The same district is remarkable for the variety and excellence of its native grapes, and they are often found in fine condition in open air as late as December. The dryness of the atmosphere in the locality mentioned and its equability of temperature are most remarkable, and we should like to know more concerning it.

NOTICE.

THE Fifty Dollar DRAFTS made by Russell, Major & Waddell on Smoot, Russell & Co., Leavenworth City, will be redeemed hereafter in cash of Treasury drafts at our counter. LEB, RUSSELL & CO. 6. S. L. 677, Jan. 3, 1899.

HUMOROUS

PARODY.

I never had a sucking pig,
And fed and nursed it in the sty.
But when 'twas grown up fat and big,
And fit to kill—'twas sure to die.

Why can not a deaf man be legally condemned for murder? Because the law says, no man can be condemned without a hearing.

"I never complained of my condition," says the Persian poet, Sadi, "but once, when my feet were bare, and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without feet, and was contented with my lot."

PICKING UP CHARACTER.—Jerrold met Alfred Bunn, one day in Jermyn-street. Bunn stopped Jerrold and said: "What! I suppose you're strolling about, picking up character?"

Jerrold—"Well, not exactly; but there's plenty lost hereabouts."

A countryman, who witnessed a lady lifting up her dress, exclaimed, upon beholding the numerous tiers of hoops that encircled her petticoat in the shape of crinoline: "Well, may I be hanged, if she ain't got a five barred gate wrapped round her."

HUNGER PROOF.—Boswell, the biographer and worshiper of Dr. Johnson, observing to the latter that there was no instance of a beggar dying for want in the streets of Scotland—"I believe, sir, you are very right," says Johnson, "but this does not arise from want of beggars, but the impossibility of starving a Scotchman."

"Sambo, what you git dat watch you wear to meeting lass Sunday?"

"How you know I had a watch?"

"Bekase I seed de chain hang out de pocket in front."

"Go way, nigger! spose you see halter on my neck, you tink dar is hoss inside of me."

STRETCHING THINGS.—An impatient Welshman called to his wife, "Come, come, isn't the breakfast ready? I've had nothing since yesterday, and tomorrow will be the third day!" This is equal to the calling of the stirring housewife, who roused her maid at four o'clock with: "Come, Bridget, get up! Here 'tis Monday morning. To-morrow's Tuesday, next day's Wednesday—half the week gone, and nothing done yet!"

"DOWN BELOW."—The faculty of Williams College used to employ an Irishman named Jemmy to make fires, sweep, wait on the students, and do "chores" generally. One of the boys pretended to be quite mad at him one day, and, after blowing him up badly, went on to say, "Jemmy, this can't last always; by and by you will get your deserts, and you'll go to the bad place; what do you suppose you'll do there?"

"Oh," said Jemmy, "I suppose they'd set me to waiting on the students just as they do here."

Diggs saw a note lying on the ground, but knew it was a counterfeit, and walked on without picking it up. He told Smithers the story, when the latter said:

"Do you know, Diggs, you have committed a very grave offense?"

"Why, what have I done?"

"You have passed a counterfeit bill, knowing it to be such," said Smithers, and without a smile he fled.

SNOZING.—A Western statesman, in one of his tours in the far west, stopped all night at a house where he was put in the same room with twenty strangers. He was very much annoyed by the snoring of two persons. The black boy of the hotel entered the room, when our narrator said to him: "Ben, I will give you five dollars if you will kill that man next to me, who snores so dreadfully."

"Can't kill him for five dollars; but if massa will advance on the price, I'll try what I can do." By this time the stranger had ceased his nasal fury. So, stepping up to the other, he woke him, and said: "My friend, you're talking in your sleep, and exposing all the secrets of the Brandon Bank, (he was a director) you had better be careful." He was careful, for he did not go to sleep again that night.

A MODEST WITNESS.—We find in a Pennsylvania paper a fancy report of a crim. con. case, in which one Jerry Slade, a rough countryman, was the principal witness. We give the nub of it, as it contains a great moral lesson. The parties to the dialogue are the counsel for plaintiff and Jerry. "Spondulix" is Jerry's phrase for money; referring in this instance to a couple of "saw-horses," that is, ten-dollar bills:

"And do you know the reason Captain Bumper gave Mrs. Nicely these two saw-horses as you call them?" "I don't, sir; I hear him say that them spondulix would buy a silk frock like Mrs. Weithere'll's, and she said yes, it would; but I ain't a-going to swear to anything more'n this." "Did Mrs. Nicely's dress appear much disordered?" "I guess not. It was d—d badly torn, I recollect. Mebby you mean that?" "I do, and am much obliged to you for your straightforward testimony. How did you come to see the parties in the grove?" "Well, I was there myself a-lying off under an old tree, an' I seed Mrs. Nicely a kissen old Captain Bumper, and if you want to know any thing further; just turn them wimmen out of court, that's all!"

"I would do anything to gratify you; I would go to the end of the world to please you," said a fervent lover to the object of his affections. "Well, sir, go there, and stay, and I shall be very much pleased."

DIVIDING A DEAD ARCH-DUCHESS.

We translate the following curious details from a German private letter recently received from Vienna:

"The Habsburgers (the reigning house of Austria) while living must be revered—when dead, they must be worshiped. As a proof of this, let me relate to you what disposition was made of the dead body of the Archduchess Margaret (whose death was some time since announced.) Archducal dust must not return to dust; and priestly cunning and monarchical tradition call for the enactment in one of the largest and most brilliant capitals of Europe, of a drama, fit only to be performed by barbarians in the dark ages.

"The Saxon Princess Margaret, wife of the Archduke Charles, was laid upon a block and chopped in pieces, in order to send different parts of the body to various parts of the country. The chopping-up process took place in the chapel of the Castle, in the presence of the dead woman's husband. Extended on a red-draped block lay the naked white corpse, surrounded by priests chanting in Latin, youths swinging censors, and a number of men armed with choppers, saws, and other instruments. First, the heart was cut out of the body, enclosed in a golden case, and placed in an urn. It was then sent to Rome, to be consecrated by the Pope, after which it was sent to the Loretto chapel, and thence returned to Vienna. But it was not to rest here. Ten cities claimed the honor of being Homer's birthplace, and six Austrian bishoprics claimed the privilege of possessing all, or a part, of the sainted Margaret's body. The bishop of Prague would be content with the arms, the bishop of Salzburg wished to obtain the head and shoulders, while the bishop of Linz anxiously desired to possess the two middle fingers. The Vienna consistory was obliged to decide between the claimants, and the heart was at length forwarded to the Common Council of Innsbruck, in Tyrol, accompanied by two autograph letters of the Archduke Charles—one of which was directed to the Chief of the Jesuits—in which the hope was expressed that 'Tyrol, the always faithful,' would for all time cherish the memory of the Archduchess, who was a saint upon earth."

"Had the heart alone been separated from the body, the chopping-up process would soon have been finished; but the Church demanded more. Hence the Archduke Charles directed the cutting open of his wife's abdomen—which was done. The intestines were taken out, placed in copper, silver, and golden capsules, and sent with an autograph letter to the Cathedral of St. Stephens, where the said intestines were first exhibited upon the altar, and then buried beneath the altar. Hereupon the two middle fingers were severed from the body, and sent with another autograph letter to Dresden. All that remained of the Archduchess was then wrapped in red velvet, and laid in state on a catafalque; and ultimately the mutilated corpse was placed in a coffin and deposited in the imperial tomb."—*Evening Post.*

"THE SALT, IF YOU PLEASE."

Everybody has a partiality for dinner, and one of the most frequent expressions at a dinner table is the one which forms our caption; and in order that our readers may know something of the substance they are using, we will tell them a few facts about salt. Salt is a chemical compound of twenty-three parts by weight of a beautifully silver white but soft metal, called sodium, discovered by Sir H. Davy in 1807, and thirty-five parts of a pungent yellowish grain gas called chlorine, discovered by Scheele in 1774; these two combined form this the most widely-diffused and useful of any one compound in the world. It is found in the sea and in the rocks, from which our principal supply comes. The most wonderful deposits are in Poland and Hungary, where it is quarried like a rock; one of the Polish mines having been worked since 1251. The Polish salt mines have heard the groan of many a poor captive, and have seen the last agonies of many a brave man; for until lately they were worked entirely by the state prisoners of Austria, Russia, or Poland, whichever happened to be in power at the time; and once the offender, or fancied hindrance to some other person's advancement, was let down into this subterranean prison, he never saw the light of day again. So salt has its history as well as science. Other large deposits are found in Cheshire, England, where the water is forced down by pipes into the salt and pumped up as brine, which is evaporated, and the salt obtained. To such an extent has this been carried that one town in the "salt country," as it is called, has scarcely an upright house in it, all the foundations having sunk with the ground to fill up the cavity left by the extracted salt.

In Virginia there are beds of salt, and the Salmon Mountains, in Oregon, are capable of affording large quantities of the same material. The brine springs of Salina and Syracuse are well known, and from about forty gallons of this brine one bushel of salt is obtained. There are also extensive salt springs in Ohio. The brine is pumped up from wells made in the rock, and into which it flows and runs into boilers. These boilers are large iron kettles set in brickwork, and when fires are lighted under them the brine is quickly evaporated. The moment the brine begins to boil it becomes turbid, from the compounds of lime that it contains, and which are soluble in cold but not in hot water; these first sediments are taken out with ladles, called "bittern ladles," and the salt being next deposited from the brine is carried away to drain and dry. The remaining liquid contains a great quantity of magnesia in various forms, and is given the name of "bittern," from the taste peculiar to magnesia in every form.

"But how did this salt come into the rock?" is the natural query, and the wonder seems greater when we recollect that salt beds are found in nearly every one of the strata composing the earth's crust. This fact proves another, that as the majority of these salt beds have come from lakes left in the hollows of the rocks by the recedence of the sea, the sea has through all the geologic ages been as salt as it is to-day. Let us take the Great Salt Lake as an illustration, it being the largest salt lake in the world, but by no means the only one, as such inland masses of saline water are found over the whole earth: but as ours is the greatest in extent, it will form the best example. It is situated at an elevation of 4,200 feet above the sea, on the Rocky Mountains, and has an area of 3,000 square miles; yet, high as it is, "once upon a time," as the story books of our juvenility used to say, it was part of the sea, which retired by the upheaval of the rocks, and that great basin took its salt water up with it. Should this in time evaporate, and its salt become covered with mud and sand; and the land again be depressed; then at some distant future age the people would be wondering how the salt got there, little thinking that the Mormons had ever built a city on its shores when it was a great salt lake. There are also, however, salt rocks taking their place in regular geologic series with other rocks, interspersed between red sandstone, magnesian, and carboniferous strata; these we can only account for as we do for other stratified rocks, viz., that they were deposited from their solution in water, or carried mechanically to the spot where now found by that ever noble liquid. We fear we should

be accused of an attempt to put our readers in pickle, so we'll stay our pen, hoping they will remember these bits of information, when next they say, "The salt, if you please."—*Scientific American.*

PRACTICAL JOKING.

"A few days since," writes an attorney, as I was sitting with brother C in his office, in Court Square, a client came in and said:

Squire D—, W—, the stabler shaved me dreadfully, yesterday, and I want to come up with him."

"State your case," says D—.

"I asked him how much he'd charge me for a horse to go to Dedham. He said one dollar and a half. I took the team and when I came back he said he wanted another dollar, and a half for coming back and made me pay it."

"D—, gave him some legal advice, which the client immediately acted upon as follows: He went to the stabler and said:

"How much will you charge me for a horse and wagon to go to Salem?"

Stabler replied—"Five dollars."

"Harness him up."

"Client went to Salem, came back by railroad, went to the stabler, saying:

"Here is your money, paying him five dollars."

"Where is my horse and wagon?" says W—.

"He is at Salem," says client, "I only hired him to go to Salem."

"What did you give for that horse, neighbor?"

"My note."

"Well, that was cheap enough."

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, in large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches of Watch material, committed to their care. Charles Stebbins, of the firm of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage.

G. S. L. City, January 2nd, 1889.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS.

WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Caps,	&c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy,	Monongahela Whisky,	
Dark do do	Bourbon do do	
New York do do	Rectified do do	
Gin,	Port Wine,	

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard,	Mixed Pickles,
Durham do	Assorted do
Assorted Jams,	Gherkins,
do Jellies,	Piccolilli,
do Syrrups,	Pickled Onions,
do Cordials,	Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches,	Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries,	Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears,	Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India Preserves,	Celery Seed,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,	Spanish Olives,
Peach do	Pepper Sauce,
Apple do	Assorted Sauce,
Plum do	do Nat. Preserves,
Raspberries do	Capers Capotter,
Gooseberry do	Natural Pres'd Pine,
Blackberry Brandy,	Roast Turkey,
Raspberry Brandy,	Roast Chicken,
Fresh Lobster,	String Beans,
Pickled do	Green Peas,
Fresh Clams,	do Corn,
Mince Meat,	Assorted Herbs,
Sausage Meat,	do Sweetmeats,
Fresh Cauliflower,	Natural Preserved Peaches,
Pickled do	Nat'l Preserved Strawberries,
Worcestershire Sauce,	Natural Preserved Damsons,
Stoughton Bitters,	Mushrooms,
Fresh Salmon,	Asparagus,
Fresh Tomatoes,	Tarragon Vinegar,
French Pickles,	Fields Oysters,
Hostetter Bitters,	Cove do
Boker's do	Pine Apple Cheese,
Le Drard's do	Olive Oil,
Royal Windsor do	Assorted Candles,
Maraschino,	Raisins,
Curacao,	Almonds,
Absynth,	English Walnuts,
Scotch Ale,	Brazil Nuts,
London Porter,	
Scheidam Schnapps,	
Golden Grape Cognac,	
Old Virginia Peach Dates,	
Brandy,	
Mountain Dew Whis-Pecans,	
ly,	
Family Supplies,	
Morning Call,	
Indian Queen Maderia,	
also a large and well selected stock of	
Clothing,	Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes,	Hardware,
Ladies Shoes,	Notions,
Woolen Gloves,	Hosiery,
do Mitts,	Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs,	do Mitts,
Stationery, &c.,	do Gauntlets,
All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.	
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1888.	

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 14, 1888.
The undersigned would most respectfully inform citizens of Utah that they are still doing business, their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same low rates. It may be an object for those families traveling south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are asked at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKEAD, & Co.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our return expected.

L. K. & Co.

\$10 REWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Laws Ranch) one strawberry roan Horse, branded B on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return.

RADFORD CABOT, & Co.

FOR SALE.
Larger Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Mogo, Burr & Co.

RADFORD, CABOT & Co.

FOR SALE.
One Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley.

CHARLES MOGO.

Hot Springs Brewery.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's store.

LAW OFFICE.

W. J. MCCORMICK. T. G. WILLIAMS.

MCCORMICK & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

Office—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co's store.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1888.

Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC.,

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T.

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected especially for this market.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

WAGONS.

A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by

GILBERT & GERRISH.

BILLIARDS.

THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon.

J. M. WALLACE, G. S. L. City, between the Post Office, and Gilbert and Gerrish's Store, is now open for visitors.

The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen, in the exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation.

2-12

EMPIRE SALOON.

THE BAR is now furnished with

large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESALE & RETAIL trade is especially called.

JOHN M. WALLACE.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange for

good Working Cattle. Apply to

GILBERT & GERRISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

S. X. X. ALLY, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, we have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an active hustler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, — 61 00

Supper breakfast and lodging, — 2 00

For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50

and doubling those prices for feed per night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered to the Brewery.

Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

COW STAYED.

ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick rope tied around her horns, horns small, was given milk but think she was branded Atwood on the horn, though not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolton, 12th ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded.

1-12

LOOK HERE.

A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI FORM BOOK" has been borrowed from the office of J. Harnett, Secretary of State. He earnestly requests that person having it to return it without delay.

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by

GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

Wholesale and retail dealers in

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES,

Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,

HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

and outlying goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figures, for Cash or Country Produce.

1-12

THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1859.

NUMBER 12.

THE VALLEY TAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

It Isn't All in Bringing Up.

It isn't all in "bringing up,"
Let folks say what they will;
To silver-scur a pewter cup,
It will be pewter still.
Even he of old, wise Solomon,
Who said "train up a child,"
If I mistake not, had a son
Proved rattle-brained and wild.

A man of mark, who fain would pass
For lord of sea and land,
May have the training of a son,
And bring him up full grand;
May give him all the wealth of lore,
Of college and of school,
But after all may make no more
Than just a decent fool.

Another raised by penury,
Upon her bitter bread,
Whose road to knowledge is like that
The good to heaven must tread;
He's got a spark of nature's light,
He'll fan it to a flame,
Till in its burning letters bright
The world may read his name.

If it were all in "bringing up,"
In counsel and restraint,
Some rascals had been honest men—
I'd been myself a saint.
Oh! it isn't all in "bringing up,"
Let folks say what they will;
Neglect may dim a silver cup—
It will be silver still.

A Soldier's Courtship.

Another marriage, which makes even more stir than that of Malakoff, amongst a certain set, has just been published—that of Colonel Charras, who is now in exile at Zurich. He is about to espouse Mlle Mathilde Kestner, the daughter of the proprietor of chemical works established at Thaum. The history of the Colonel is rather *burgeois* when compared with the interferences of emperors and mighty potentates of the earth, as in the case of that of his old comrade Pelissier. The Colonel was returning alone from an excursion in the neighborhood of Zurich, in the humble and grotesque looking *patache* which conveys travelers in search after pleasure in the environs of that quiet little place. He had walked far before coming up with the *patache*, and had fallen fast asleep in spite of its hard sides and hide bound cushions. On awaking, he found himself sitting opposite a young lady who had entered the *patache* during his slumber, and curiously enough had fallen asleep likewise. Upon her knee lay an open volume, which the Colonel recognized at once as the History of the revolution of February. The life of Col. Charras was just the place where the reader had opened it, and on awaking, the Colonel, highly amused, entered easily into conversation concerning the men and events of that day. The young lady professed herself an ardent admirer of the whole of the patriotic party, particularly of Charras, the incidents of whose career she declared herself never weary of reading. The Colonel, much flattered of course, ventured to dispute with the young lady several questions upon which she was in error concerning the hero she sought to defend with so much zeal.

The question of his personal appearance particularly, was one upon which she was of quite a different opinion from that of her companion; and concerning everything relating to his habits and manners of life, as she had her information from people who passed their whole existence with him—of course he must know, and could not therefore, accept the contradiction of an entire stranger. Hereupon the Colonel, completely beaten, was forced to silence—and merely looking at the book once more, as if to examine the date, he adroitly inserted his card, as if by way of marking the place. In a few moments more the young lady alighted at the iron gate of a *fabrique* close to Zurich, and the Colonel, of course, deem the acquaintance at an end. The next day he received a charming note from the fair *incognita*, who, full of shame and repentance, excused herself for the apparent impertinence of which she had been guilty, in sustaining an opinion concerning her idol against that of an evident friend of his, and begging him to pay her a visit, in order to give her an opportunity of rectifying the impression which she must have produced in the *patache* by her obstinate *outrecuidance*. The Colonel needed no second invitation. Already charmed beyond expression, the delicacy and the tact displayed in her note completely achieved the conquest of his heart, and he surrendered without condition.

The delight and astonishment of the fair Mathilde may be easily conceived when she learned that it was Colonel Charras in person, and no counterfeit, whose acquaintance she had made. Cupid's wings fly fast at a certain period of life, and as no time was to be lost, the marriage was fixed at once for the 23rd of this month, the day on which the fair bride will attain her 25th birthday. [Court Journal.]

LIFE.

The following beautiful illustration of life, is by the celebrated Bishop Heber:

Life bears on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides gently down the narrow channel, through the playful murmurings of the little brook, and the windings of the grassy border. The trees shed their blossoms over our heads; the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; we are happy in hope and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries us on, and still our hands are empty.

Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider and deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent—we are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry which passes before us—we are excited at some short lived success, or depressed at some short lived disappointment. But our energy and dependence are in vain. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are alike left behind us; we may be shipwrecked, but we cannot anchor; our voyage may be hastened, but it cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, the roaring of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of its waves is beneath our heels—the lands lessen from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us—and the earth loses sight of us, and we take our last leave of its inhabitants; and of our further voyage there is no witness but the Eternal.

And do we still take so much anxious thought for our future days; when the days that have gone by, have so strangely and uniformly deceived? Can we so still set our hearts on the creatures of

God, when we find by sad experience that the Creator only is permanent? And shall we not rather lay aside every weight and every sin which does not easily beset us, and think of ourselves henceforth as wayfaring persons only, who have no abiding inheritance, but in the hope of a better world; and to whom that would be worse than hopeless, if it were not for the Lord Jesus Christ and the interest we have obtained in his mercy.

Steam-Doctoring.

Those who knew the good old-fashioned and eccentric Mr. Morrisette, of Monroe County, will at once recognize the following as a "true bill." It is true to the letter, and "just like him."

Some years ago a bill was up before the Alabama Legislature for establishing a Botanical Medical College at Wetumpka. Several able speakers had made long addresses in support of the bill, when one Mr. Morrisette, from Monroe, took the floor. With much gravity, he addressed the House as follows:

"Mr. Speaker, I can not support this bill unless assured that a distinguished friend of mine is made one of the professors. He is what that college wishes to make for us, a regular root doctor, and will suit the place exactly. He became a doctor in two hours, and it only cost him \$20 to complete his education. He bought a book, sir, and read the chapter on fevers, and that was enough. He was called to see a sick woman once; so he tucked his book under his arm, and off he went. She was a very sick woman indeed, and he felt her wrist, looked in her mouth, and then turning to the husband, asked solemnly if he had a sorrel sheep. 'Why no; I never heard of such a thing,' said the man. 'Well, there is such things,' said the doctor, nodding his head knowingly. 'Have you got a sorrel horse, then?' 'Yes,' said the man, 'I drove him to the mill this morning.' 'Well,' said the doctor, 'he must be killed immediately, and some soup made of him for your wife.' The woman turned her head away, and the astonished man inquired if something else would not do for the soup; the horse was worth a hundred dollars, and was all the one he had? 'No,' said the doctor, 'the book says so, and if you don't believe it I will read it to you: 'Good for fevers—sheep sorrel or horse sorrel.' There, sir. 'Why, doctor,' said the man and his wife, 'it don't mean a sorrel sheep or horse, but—' 'Well, I know what I am about,' interrupted the doctor; 'that's the way we doctors read it, and we understand it.' Now," continued the speaker, amidst the roars of the House, "unless my sorrel doctor can be one of the professors, I must vote against this bill."

The blow most effectually killed the bill, it is needless to state.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS.—One of our exchanges says: "The wife crop of Gasconade County, Mo., this year is estimated at twenty-five thousand galls." The wine crop was referred to, but twenty-five thousand galls will make a good crop of wives notwithstanding. The Hartford Times, noticing the death of an editor, says: "He was a high winded gentleman, and a pungent writer." Perhaps he was a stump-speaker of the high-winded school of oratory. A Locofoco editor says: "The Democracy are licked like a band of brothers," instead of linked, and another says: "We have *vet* the enemy, and we are theirs!" Types, play, ead, praple. — Louisville Journal.

PRINCIPLE.

Though a person may perform a good act, or utter a noble sentiment, from the spontaneity of his good nature, we would sooner trust, for all emergencies, the person who acts and utters well from deliberate forethought. Generous impulses are admirable, but he who is governed by impulse habitually, is as liable to do unintentional wrong as unintentional good—though his afterthought may condemn his wrong doing. Not so with him who, desiring to do good, always considers that he does, and is governed by a careful estimate of results. His actions are the unfailing fruit of conscientious motives, and though thereby sometimes less flattering to his vanity, being less noticed by the world, they cannot but continually add to his dignity of character and peace of mind. A life regulated by principle has the consistency of a plan, and its whole is necessarily more harmonious, perfect and beautiful, than one spent under the spur of impulse. Indeed, if the entire acts of an impulsive life were good, they would reflect less credit than an equal measure of acts inspired by principle—for action, strictly judged, takes its moral and merit from the intention that originated it. Moved by passionate impulse, one may purpose harm and yet do good; it is the purpose, therefore, and not the result, that must be credited to the actor. The good done upon principle is never thus done accidentally or unintentionally. The doer has a clear motive and knows just what he is doing. He acts, too, not like the man of impulse, perhaps, solely because the act is self-pleasurable, but because it is right and good in itself. He cannot be true to his convictions and act otherwise. As "order is Heaven's first law," so principle is the chart and compass of such a man. With all, and especially with the young, it is a matter of the first moment to subjugate impulse and cultivate principle. Where virtuous principle is the law of life, all is well—or if failing thereby sometimes in our temporal purposes and desires, we shall have the solid reward of "a conscience void of offense."

I'D RATHER CARRY IT.—Going from market the other day, we observed a very small boy who gave no special indication, by dress or face, of other than ordinary sensations of training in life, carrying a basket that was so heavy as nearly to bear him down beneath it. We observed, "my boy you have a heavy load." "Yes," said he, "but I'd rather carry it than mother should." The remark was one of a nature we love to hear; but we do not know that we should have thought enough of it to have chronicled it, had we not seen across the street a highly accomplished young lady playing the piano, while her mother was washing the windows. We have no reason for forestalling the reflections and comparisons of our readers on these facts. — Wheeling Gazette.

The New Orleans Picayune says that there are hundreds of young men in that city who can not get employment, and dissuades all from venturing there who have not previously secured positions. On the other hand, there is a great scarcity of seamen, and several vessels have been detained for days for want of a crew.

CONVICTED.—Henry C. Tomlinson, for the murder of his brother-in-law, Thomas Estes, in Scott County, on the 18th of September last, was tried last week, found guilty of man-slaughter, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for six years.

RAISING TURKEYS.—I propose giving my mode of raising turkeys. It is my opinion that farmers can raise a pound of fowl easier and cheaper than a pound of pork. Heretofore I have been unfortunate in raising turkeys, but this season I adopted a different mode—a plan of my own invention—by which I have been very successful. Others may have adopted the same course, but not to my knowledge.

Young turkeys are apt to die before they attain to the age of three weeks. I came to the conclusion that the fatality among them was caused by vermin, heavy feed, and cold, damp weather. My method this season has been this:—Take the eggs of the first laying and set under hens; the second laying let the turkeys hatch. Two or three days before hatching, sprinkle the nest and the fowls themselves with sulphur. When the young were hatched I took a little sulphur, gunpowder and lard, mixed, and greased their heads and necks to keep off the vermin while the young brooded. If it does not remain on, in eight or ten days put on another coat.

Mode of Feeding.—I took equal quantities of wheat bran and Indian meal, and wet with sour milk, or lapped milk, with a good lot of fine-cut shavings once in two or three days in with it, and feed them till a month or six weeks old; then lessen the bran. Feed them early in the morning to keep them from rambling in the dew.

Such has been my method of feeding and management, and I have lost but two out of forty hatched. Ducks managed in the same way—lost three, by accidental causes out of thirty-five hatched. One only died while young. Chickens in like manner, with greased heads and sulphured nests—lost three in about sixty. This is my mode and my success. — Prairie Farmer.

REMARKABLE DWARF.—A dwarf named Richebourg, who was only twenty-three and a half inches high, had just died in the Rue du Four St. Germain, Paris, aged ninety. He was when young, in the service of the Duchess d'Orleans, mother of King Louis Philippe, with the title of "butler," but he performed none of the duties of the office. After the first revolution broke out he was employed to convey dispatches abroad, and for that purpose was dressed as a little baby, the dispatches being concealed in his cap, and a nurse being made to carry him. For the last twenty-five years he lived in the Rue du Four, and during all that time never went out. He had a great repugnance to strangers, and was alarmed when he heard the voice of one, but in his own family he was very lively and cheerful in conversation. The Orleans family allowed him a pension 3,000f.

MARRIED A SQUAW.—A Kentuckian has been marrying a Kickapoo squaw. At Shawnee, K. T., on Wednesday evening, the 10th instant, by Rev. Mr. Spencer, Jonathan Gore, Esq., formerly of Nelson County, Ky., to Miss Sallie, daughter of Charles Blue Jacket, U. S. Interpreter.

GREAT SHOOTING.—The President of one of the best managed Banks in Essex County had great luck on a gunning expedition last week. He started from home after breakfast, and returned in season to dine with his family. During the forenoon he shot and secured sixty-four elder ducks.

There are said to be twelve millions of dollars of claims docketed against Mexico in the State Department.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, JANUARY, 18, 1859.

Our regular publication day hereafter will be on Tuesday.

Advices from Washington plainly indicate that questions connected with this Territory will form the subject of some consideration in our National Councils this session. The time is too short for much to be done, but truths and facts will be elicited in discussion which will throw some light upon the Mormon imbroglio question. In this complication of affairs the Mormons of this Territory are singularly unfortunate in the representation of their interests in Congress. The present delegate is, we doubt not, a very clever and industrious old gentleman; but this is an age of progression, and the fires of Young America light up the Cabinet, the camp and the forum; and when the steel strikes, no palsied hand, however honest the intentions, can stand the clash of more youthful vigor. Our advice may be considered impertinent, for the Mormons, we know, have no love for us; yet at the risk of being considered presumptuous, we can afford to tell them a few wholesome truths, and risk suggestions which they can treat just as they please, for it is a matter of the most profound indifference to us. Casting aside, therefore, all considerations of the Church hierarchy, which we despise, there are interests of a local nature, important subjects of legislation, involving greatly the welfare of this Territory, which require the services of a young and energetic legislator. There is even a choice in the Theocracy that prevails in this Territory, and the Church has such men in their midst; and if it were necessary we could designate them, where intelligence and industry, notwithstanding the heretical and odious dogmas of Mormonism, could accomplish some good in developing and forwarding the interests of this Territory. But then our suggestions would not be even respected in the premises, and our endorsement would in itself extinguish the political fortunes of any young man in the Church who had an ambition for such a position. We know where we stand; and while we have no favors to ask in any shape, manner or form, yet we can allow ourselves to be magnanimous enough to pause upon our prejudices, and even wrongs and insults, and give them the benefit of our judgment in matters in which "this people" are interested, and in which we are not involved a fig.

A question of great national importance, and which is attracting the attention of the people of the whole Union, is now before Congress, and has so far progressed, that although it may not be definitively acted upon this session; yet the indications are that the next Congress will finally pass upon it; we refer to a railroad to the Pacific coast. Without entering into an opinion or discussing the merits of the various routes proposed, yet it is all-important when a proposition has been made which looks to the Valley of Great Salt Lake as a line for this great national highway, that this Territory should be ably and most energetically represented, represented with all the force that can be brought to bear, viewed both in a national and especially in a local light. The lauded interest of the Territory is another matter of great importance. Contemplating the perfection and integrity of titles to the soil, and the rights of pre-emption, &c., and for these objects the attributes of perseverance, industry, and intelligence are required. There are other matters to which we could refer, but we have not space or time now.

We know that our suggestions will not be considered of much importance, but we volunteer them at all hazards, and without professing to be either a "prophet" or a political seer: we have sufficient confidence in our judgment to believe that our assumptions are well taken. "This people" have the thing in their own hands, and there is no opposition or competition for the prize outside of their peculiar set; and we therefore reiterate, if they desire to serve their own interests, they should look well to the character, ability and energy of their next delegate in Congress. As we are not in the habit of complimenting them much, they could well afford in this instance to give us credit for frankness and fair dealing, although we do not expect or even desire it.

Several persons will leave this city this week for Pike's Peak. Among those who leave to-morrow is Capt. A. B. Miller, of the firm of Miller, Russell & Co., who goes out to prospect and with a view, if it suits, to divert one of his merchandise trains to the auriferous region.

A Banter.

Wagering we know is not the most convincing way to bring a fact to the attention of the Public, yet in its very nature it is an evidence of judgment and confidence.

All the Overland Mail routes, with the exception of the Salt Lake, have come in for a full share of newspaper praise, and Government greasing, and for the purpose of testing the question as to the speediest route to California, we are authorized to offer a wager of ten thousand dollars from five of the most responsible gentlemen of this Territory, that the trip from St. Louis to San Francisco, can be made by way of Salt Lake, in quicker time than by any other route upon the Continent; nay farther, that San Francisco can be reached in quicker time from any point on the Mississippi river than any other route—this lets in Tehuantepec,—the trial to come off next summer. This, it will be seen is a sweepstake arrangement, and if the friends of any Overland trial to the Pacific, desire to have a race, all they have to do, is to address a note to us, and we assure them the preliminaries will soon be arranged.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT.—Nothing of any particular importance has transpired, except the acquittal of James Ferguson, Esq.

Mr. Ferguson conducted his own case, and we give him the credit of doing it with tact and ability. The United States was represented by Mr. Wilson, the U. S. District Attorney, who has proven himself in the management of the legal business which has devolved upon him, to be a zealous, industrious and sound lawyer.

The Court was occupied on Monday in hearing motions, and will in all probability adjourn to-day (Tuesday) sine die, or until the next term in course. The reasons for this step we shall discuss hereafter. Judge Sinclair has taken the responsibility, and we doubt not he will be sustained by the voice of the County at large.

Dr. Forrey, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, leaves shortly for the North, and from thence will cross over to the Camp, where he has an engagement to meet the Ute chief Arrapine, who contemplates being there at the full of the moon.

Dr. F. will be accompanied by Mr. Jarvis, the newly appointed Indian Agent.

We shall publish in our next issue the speech of the Hon. Mr. Thompson, of New York, delivered in Congress last winter, upon the Mormon question. We had the pleasure of being present, and listening to this splendid effort, and we can assure our readers, they will be amply repaid by its perusal.

FIKE.—This (Tuesday) morning about seven o'clock, a fire was discovered in the cellar of the store of Radford, Cabot & Co., and a few minutes later the conflagration would have been most disastrous. It caught from the flue into which the stove pipe in the store is inserted, the flue not being closed below, the embers and soot fell through into the cellar among some straw and boxes, and soon got into a blaze. It was fortunately discovered in time, and after considerable exertion the fire was extinguished before any damage was done.

CONGRESSIONAL.—Our last dates indicate nothing very interesting in Congress. The Pacific Railroad bill appears to be looming up a little, and the impeachment case of Judge Watrons still "drags its slow length along."

We observe that Mr. Morrell has introduced a bill in relation to Polygamy, but what its features and provisions are we are not advised. A Mr. Wright has sent in a memorial praying Congress to aid in re-issuing the Book of Mormon, on the grounds that the book itself contains the most conclusive arguments against the institution of Polygamy. We presume that Congress is now fairly at work, and as the Kansas bone is bleached there is nothing for them to howl over, and it is to be hoped they will address themselves to business.

We understand that a memorial has been considered in the Legislature, and whether acted on or not, we are not advised, contemplating asking for admission into the Union, under the old State of Deseret Constitution. This is rather hasty to say the least of it, and exhibits a want of intelligence, which we were not prepared to see, even in a Utah Legislature. They should have known that there were certain initiatory steps to be taken, provided for under the Constitution, and by law, before a Territory can emerge from a chrysalis state and wheel into the array of States.

Utah is very *lightly* we know, but it is hardly to be expected, that she should by a single leap, like the fabled Goddess, from the brain of Jove, jump at once into the armor of sovereignty, with boots, cap, spurs and helmet on.

The last Eastern mail arrived several hours in advance of its schedule time, notwithstanding the severe snows and storms. The California mail generally comes in from 24 to 36 hours inside of its schedule time.

Mount Vernon House at Camp Floyd.

This House has recently passed into the hands of Mr. Charles Harrison, a gentleman well known by all habitués of the Camp. The Mount Vernon, since it has been under the management of Mr. Harrison, has undergone many changes for the better, and all persons visiting the Camp, can make their home with Charlie, with a certainty of having everything the market affords. The table is all that the most confirmed epicure could wish; while the sleeping apartments are comfortable. It is the determination of Mr. C. Harrison, and his affable aid-de-camp, J. H. Morrison, to please or perish in the attempt. We wish Charlie and his House, as well as his boarders, a heap of luck.

We are requested to state that the next Assembly Soirees, will take place on next Thursday evening, at the usual time and place.

A proposition has been introduced into Congress by Mr. Morris, of Illinois, to make the Governors, Judiciary and other officers of Territories elective. This is popular sovereignty with a vengeance, but we rather think that "swine" has a "devil" concealed in it, which will be either developed or "cast out" before the present session closes.

PORT BRIDGER, Jan. 9, 1859.

EDITOR OF VALLEY TAN:—

On the 15th of last month the bodies of three men were found by John Baker, on what is known as Bryant's road, about one half mile east of Green River. The men were evidently murdered, the holes of the balls through their heads and breast being found. They were genteely dressed, but no other trace of their identity could be discovered, save a small comb in the vest pocket of one with the name of John Ravellin engraved upon it. The snow having fallen very deep since the killing, no other discoveries could be made.

JAMES BAKER.

G. S. L. CITY, Jan. 17, 1859.

ED. VALLEY TAN:—

In your last issue I observe with pleasure that you gave place to a communication over the signature of "Truth," denying the existence of any organization called Danites. I ask a similar privilege, and can fully corroborate all that "Truth" in his communication alleges. It is difficult to prove a negative, and when especially an error has run so long uncontradicted. I am one of this people, and have been here many years; and I can testify that I never knew of such an organization. As you have shown some little disposition for fair play, I add my testimony to that of "Truth."

JUSTICE.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
January 10, 1859.

On Saturday evening we were present at the theatre, and found not only the lady with the obliquity of vision, but the other two abortions have remained in *statu quo*. We should like to see these eye sores to good taste removed; white wash would not be expensive. The performance commenced with the Farce or Interlude of "The Day after the Wedding." It was very respectably performed, with one exception (Lord Rivers), a first appearance, which was a complete failure; not so another first appearance introduced by (Mrs. Davis) Mrs. Westwood with good effect; it was a novelty (although not in the piece) in the shape of a poodle dog, who seemed much delighted at being placed in such a prominent position, and somewhat loth to leave the boards, on which he made not his first bow, but on which he had first the honor of wagging his tail.

In the next place Mr. Doyle sang, "The adventures of Larry McFlinn," with irresistibly comic effect; he was deservedly cheered throughout. This was followed by the farce of "The Secret of the hole in the wall;" (Dupuis) Mr. Warren, (Volare) Mr. Thatcher, (Cicile) Mrs. Tuckett, (Angelica) Miss Whitlock, (Thomas) Mr. Crawford: where all was excellent, it would be almost invidious to name one; at the same time we cannot refrain from expressing our admiration of the cool, gentlemanly acting of Mr. Warren, it was neither under nor over done. It affords us the highest gratification to bear our testimony to the entire success of this neat, classical little piece; every one knew their parts. There were no hitches or stops, it was gone through with that degree of

smoothness and finish, on which so much depends in a theatrical representation. Not only is the piece good in itself, but it was performed with an entirety which would have done credit to any theatre.

Mr. Willis next gave us his celebrated stump speech, with its allusions and delusions; he was justly applauded several times.

The whole concluded with a romance of real life, entitled "Box and Cox," respectively taken by Mr. White and Mr. Willis (Mrs. Bouncer), Mrs. Loug. This was gone through in a creditable manner, and sent a crowded house home well pleased with the good things provided for their entertainment.

There has been a great improvement, particularly in the ladies; and we hope that the efforts of all to please, will meet with that best proof of success, "a full treasury."

"DRAMA."

P.S.—We understand that the Lady of Lyons and the Stranger are in rehearsal—a bold flight.

CAMP FLOYD, Jan. 10, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—

Since my last, nothing of importance has transpired in our Camp; Christmas and New Year's both, passed off without anything to remind one of the days. On the 31st of December, the Troops were reviewed by General Johnston, in person, and was I expect one of the largest that has taken place since the Mexican war; and had it been any where else, I should not hesitate in pronouncing it a very fine affair. At night a Ball, given by the Dramatic Association, came off, and is pronounced by all as being the Ball of the season.

There is at present, a good deal of speculating, as to the destination of the different regiments now here, in the Spring; but as nothing official has yet been received, all reports are pronounced "gas."

The Quartermaster's Department are making a great improvement in the Camp, by conducting the water through it by means of troughs under ground; at regular intervals are tanks or hydrants; this when completed, will add greatly to the convenience and comfort of the Camp, particularly in dry weather, as I suppose there will be some means by which the parades and roads can be kept damp. The work is under the immediate supervision of Captain P. T. Turnley, Assistant Quartermaster.

The Dramatic Association is doing first rate; they have a new member, Mr. White, of the tenth Infantry, who is without a doubt a first-rate Comedian, and upon every appearance has succeeded in pleasing every one. In his appearance, as John Due, in the "Jacobite," he proved himself the best Comedian in the Association. Mrs. Whitlock, as "Patty Pottle," did full justice to the character and play. If Camp Floyd, will be allowed a Star in the Theatrical world, Mrs. Whitlock, is entitled to the honor. I understand that on Wednesday night, we are to have quite a treat; I shall try and be there.

COMEDY.

KIRK ANDERSON, E.EQ.

Your correspondent over Truth denies the existence of a Danite band in Utah, but we may reasonably doubt whether this assertion is entitled to any credit for veracity or not. We are at a loss to know whether your correspondent has properly personated himself or not. We have heard of persons stealing the livery of Heaven to serve the Devil in; and there are inklings appearing frequently in the teachings of the leading members of the church, which seem to justify our suspicions on this point.

On page 143, Deseret News, Vol. 7, Prest. B. Young says, "If men come here and do not behave themselves, they will not only find the Danites, whom they talk so much about, biting the horses' heels, but the scoundrels will find something biting their heels. In my plain remarks, I merely call things by their right names."

With the concluding sentence attached, this paragraph cannot be construed ironically. That a secret band, or junto, once existed among the Mormons, by that name, can scarcely be denied.

But Truth denies its existence now. This may be; they may have changed their name for the purpose of executing more successfully the duties enjoined upon them.

It may not be out of the course of facts occasionally. We well remember, when it was first reported that polygamy was, or would be incorporated, into the Mormon creed, it was most positively denied by their Apostles and Elders; some of whom even went so far as to appear indignant and insulted at the idea, pronouncing it but another name for whoredom, and a base slander upon their community; while we have reasons to be-

lieve that it existed at the time, and was inculcated as a part of their religious creed. Subsequent developments have exposed their venality, and cast doubt upon the credibility of any statement they may make in regard to their institutions.

Polygamy is now the strong link in the chain that binds them together; the essential basis of their theory of man's future state of exaltation, and its successful adoption the chief anchor of his hopes of celestial felicity.

Under these circumstances what claims have they upon our credulity?

In this connection, we may justly complain of the secrecy and mystery with which every thing seems to be shrouded by the ordinances of the church. Prest. B. Young, in same vol. of Deseret News, page 21, says: "Do some of you men know something that you can not tell your wives? O, I have received something in the endowment that I dare not tell my wife, and I do not know how to do about it. The man who can not know millions of things that he would not tell his wife, will never be crowned in the celestial kingdom; never, never, NEVER. It can not be; it is impossible."

Again, on page 180 of same vol., speaking of his connection with the rest of the world, he says, "I shall take it as a witness that God designs to cut the thread between us and the world, when an army undertakes to make their appearance in this Territory to chastise me, or to destroy my life from the earth. I think that we will find three hundred who will lap water, and we can whip out the Midianites."

But we can only discern in part in these discourses what the real sentiments of their authors are, for they are so completely garbled that much of the gist of the matter is lost, as is partially admitted in a succeeding paragraph, viz.: "Br. Heber says that the music is taken out of his sermons, when Br. Carrington clips out words here and there, and I have taken out the music from mine, for I know the traditions and false notions of the people. Our sermons are read by tens of thousands outside of Utah. Members of the British Parliament have those Journals of Discourses, published by Br. Watt; they have them locked up; they secrete them, and go to their rooms to study them, and they know all about us. They may perhaps keep them from the Queen, for fear that she would believe them, and be converted."

Are we a set of wild beasts that we are to be inveigled into the church by stratagem? or, are we to be deceived by the most blatant sentences that can be selected from the catalogue of their theory, till we are bound hand and foot, irretrievably, and then to be chastised with thongs and pitchforks? Then what right has your correspondent to expect our confidence, though he comes to us clothed with the veritable signature of Truth?

But it matters little whether they admit the existence of such a name or not; facts speak louder than words; and history, that is fresh in the memory of thousands, is fraught with the most flagrant and unblushing violations of the laws, both of the country, and of humanity; and if Mr. Truth insists upon it, we may yet be able to lift the curtain, and expose the actors in some of these secret tragedies, whether they be called Danites or not.

It is not that crimes are severely punished, that we complain of the people of Utah, but because we are forced from a chain of circumstances to believe that crimes of the most startling character are perpetrated in the chambers of secrecy; and whether the victim be guilty or innocent, it matters not, the voice of justice and pity are stifled in the inception, and no one dare question the propriety of the deed.

Why is it that an affray between two negroes, resulting in the death of one, is made the subject of such elaborate commentaries by your neighbor of the Deseret News, while Dummy meets a more revolting fate within sight of the city, at the hands of a brother, without eliciting the first syllable from his pen? Why is it that a shooting affair between two gamblers is heralded to the world as an exhibition of modern civilization, while three citizens of the Territory are brutally murdered within a stone's throw of the town in which they lived, and this immaculate editor is as mute as death, or passes it by as unworthy of his notice? Why is it that the lawless incendiary can promulgate about the streets of Zion at the dead hour of night, and inflict summary, brutal punishment upon citizens for crimes of which they had not been convicted, or perhaps for no crime whatever? Why are houses torn down, offices broken into, and men's property destroyed, while the perpetrators may be seen dodging the corners in groups and laughing with secret pleasure at the work of their destruction, and not a single note of disapprobation from the Deseret News and its coadjutors is heard?

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From our

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KIRK ANDERSON

at the hands your "Valley" what a name to drop your your last wit for you to p see fit, but s not burthen oxen and m white close, I feel some far away fro but am so nouncement, new paper h "embanked" being the ca traps and st Pardon my rors, which because, as placed in he lar attitude tions, allow is about fo

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destroying angels, or what name soever you may be pleased to call them; yet it does not mitigate the enormity of guilt that must attach to such a state of things; and the hypocrisy that can pass them silently over, and complain of grievances of which they should not feel half so much interest.

E. X. Y.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

December 8th, 1858.

KIRK ANDERSON, ESQ.:

MY DEAR SIR:—Having recently received at the hands of a mutual friend, a copy of your "Valley Tan," (shade of Joe Smith, what a name!) I thought I would take time to drop you a short epistle from the scene of your last winter's labors. I intend the letter for you to publish or let alone, just as you see fit, but as the distance is great, I will not burden your "prairie steamboats," with oxen and mules—with any extra paper, but write close, and on both sides of the sheet. I feel some regret to think that you are so far away from the Capitol and Joe Hamlin's, but am somewhat reconciled by the announcement, in your introductory, that your new paper has an "ardent," and that you have "embarked" in that far off Valley. This being the case, you will hardly pack up your traps and start for a new ranch in a hurry. Pardon my alluding to your typographic errors, which are only the more excusable, because, as you state, your compositors are placed in horizontal, instead of perpendicular attitudes. But without further reflections, allow me to state what is doing, and is about to be done at this Metropolis.

The Message of Mr. Buchanan having been sent to Congress, and published in the papers on Monday, it will, no doubt, reach you before my letter does, and you will know from perusal what to do with it, and what to think about it. Here we regard it with satisfaction, and generally consider it a very able and truly Democratic document. In respect to every topic to which he alludes, the views of the President are such as I can heartily sanction; except, only, so far as relates to the tariff. As I am and have always been decidedly in favor of free-trade and direct taxation, if the system were practicable, it can hardly be expected that I should favor anything favoring so strongly of the protectionists' theory, as a few paragraphs of this Message do. But I shall not oppose the Administration on this ground, and am free to allow, that under present circumstances a closer approximation to a protective tariff law will tend to relieve embarrassments of the country.

In the matter of acquiring Cuba, I have yet to hear any one, not a Black Republican, offer any objection. So, also, in respect to the extension of a protectorate over the border States of Mexico, and to protecting the transit routes over the isthmus. On all these matters, the President, I think, expresses the popular view. So, also, with respect to the rule for the admission of new States, as laid down in his well-timed remarks on the Kansas subject; and relative to the improvement of our national defenses. The reports accompanying the Message, meet with similar general favor, and the several recommendations of the Secretaries will have no little weight with Congress. You will perceive that the Secretary of War alludes rather rebukingly to a portion of your community. How just these animadversions may be I cannot, of course, know personally; but they are fully borne out by the reports which reach us at this distant point from the scene. Making every allowance for the exaggerations of biased and prejudiced minds, we are constrained to regard the adherents of Mormonism in a most unfavorable light. The leaders, we look upon as impostors, whose moral sensibilities have been deadened by ambition, and the people, for the most part, as being deluded and deceived. For my own part I would think were otherwise, inasmuch as the enterprise, energy and perseverance they have evinced, is highly worthy of laudation. Truly, it was no unimportant task to penetrate the vast solitudes of Utah, and found a city in that almost inaccessible wilderness. The industry was worthy a better object than the foundation of system of theology, so utterly at variance with the universally acknowledged laws of right and wrong. But I may be offending, through this indulgence in animadversions against those who may form a portion of your patronizing friends. I do not mean to do so, by any means, but simply to express what are the current opinions at this point.

Of course, Congress has not transacted any business yet. They have been in session but two days, having adjourned over yesterday until to-morrow, in order to give the Speaker, your friend, Colonel Orr, time to frame the standing committees. On the first day of the session an effort was made by Mr.

Dewart, of Penn., to introduce a resolution looking to the increase of the tariff. This was even before the receipt of the Message. The House refused to suspend the rules, by a vote of yeas 98, nays 106, two thirds being required, you remember. You will admit that this vote apparently betrays a strong tariff sentiment in the House, and the protectionists are greatly encouraged by it. They contend that they will be able to pass a protective tariff during the session. On the second day, an effort was made in the House to kill off a bill, lying over from last session, providing for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. It did not succeed, the vote being 102 against laying it on the table, to 87 in favor. This treaty you know allows England, or any other nation, to make what terms they can with the Central American States; provided, always, that the United States is to enjoy precisely the same facilities; and that no nation is to attempt to acquire possession of any portion of the Isthmian territory by conquest, or purchase, unless the consent of all parties be first obtained. Ever since and before the treaty was made, England has held the Mosquito province on the Isthmus; and refused to surrender it, notwithstanding the constant admonitions and reprehensions of our Government. She contended that the terms of treaty were not retrospective, and as she held the province prior to its existence, she persisted in holding it still. The object of Congress is to abrogate that treaty, compel England to relinquish her claim on the Mosquito country, and restore the Monroe doctrine, which forbids the nations of this continent to form alliances with European powers, unless by the general consent of neighboring nations. This should have been our policy always, and would have been, most likely, but that we have had just enough White Administrations to thwart the true interests of the country. The opposition would now throw away this Isthmus, just as the country North of Washington Territory, to the latitude of 54 degrees 40 minutes was thrown away; and swear that it is not worth having. But I forget that I am talking to people away out in Utah, who probably feel no interest in the subject.

Yesterday, general consent being obtained in the House to introduce bills and resolutions from the territories, the call was made, and Mr. Otero, New Mexico, introduced bills for the completion of military roads from Fort Union to Santa Fe, New Mexico; and from Taos to Santa Fe; and for making a grant of lands in New Mexico, Kansas and Missouri, to aid in the construction of railroads; Mr. Bernhisel introduced resolutions instructing the Committee on Military Affairs to inquire into the expediency of refunding to the Territory of Utah the expense incurred in suppressing Indian hostilities in 1853; also, to inquire into the expediency of constructing a military road from Bridger's Pass to Great Salt Lake City; also, that the Committee on Territories inquire into the expediency of making a small appropriation to increase the territorial libraries. Mr. Stevens introduced bills for the construction of a wagon road from Fort Abercrombie, on the Red River of the North, to Seattle, on Puget's Sound, and for the survey of the Upper Missouri and Columbia rivers. All these matters were referred to the appropriate committees, and from what I know of the objects and of the general sentiment of Congress relative thereto, I am almost confident they will all meet with favor, except that looking to the refunding of moneys to your territorial authorities. In view of the heavy expense to the country of fitting out an expedition to Utah, to quell rebellion there, it hardly seems fair that the country should be called on to pay any such claim, and Congress will not be in a humor to allow it just now, at any rate.

Gen. Beale, who is constructing a road from Fort Smith via Albuquerque to the Rio Colorado del West, is the object of great solicitude here, on account of the reported hostile attitude of the Indians along his route. It was rumored that he had already encountered no little trouble from the Camanches, but this is now contradicted by positive information through a member of his party who has already returned home. He has two companies of cavalry for an escort; and his own company is fifty strong, yet, as he is to traverse the country of the warlike Mojave and Navajo Indians, the War Department has seen fit to order Gen. Clark to send him two other companies from the California side, for his protection. Both these last named tribes are said to be very troublesome. As I have sent you about all the news current, I will wind up by adding that I have transferred numerous articles from the "Valley Tan" to the Star, and hope you will give me a chance to do it again. I will send you the Star, if you can afford to reciprocate by sending your twenty-five cent sheet in exchange; and you shall hear again from me. If you publish this, please to sign me by the old familiar name, "E. X. Y."

[From the N. Y. Herald.]

THE WALKER EXPEDITION.

MOBILE, Dec. 9, 1858.

The schooner Susan escaped on Tuesday afternoon. The cutter McClelland got aground in Navy Cove, and when she got off the schooner was about four hundred miles away.

The filibusters here are greatly elated.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9, 1858.

It is said the Nicaragua filibusters have their rendezvous somewhere in the Florida Keys. There is little if any doubt that the steamer Fashion, which left Mobile on the 1st of December, professedly for Texas, carried out a large number of them, together with ammunition. Our government is not kept fully advised of their plans and movements.

OUR MOBILE CORRESPONDENCE.

MOBILE, Dec. 3, 1858.

Gen. Walker Again Turned Up—He Goes Before the Grand Jury—The Filibusters in General.

Gen. Walker "turned up" again on last Tuesday, in about as sudden and mysterious a manner as he disappeared on the 20th ult. The Grand Jury occupied the whole of Tuesday and a portion of Wednesday in his examination. What was elicited from him is of course unknown to outsiders; but it has leaked out that he answered fully as much as was expected, bearing severely upon the "misstatements of facts" in the proclamation of the President and also in the recent charge of Judge Campbell to the jury.

Col. Bruno Von Natzmer, who was at the head of the Commissary Department of the Walker-Nicaraguan army, and who has been here among the emigrants during the past month, was required to "declare his intentions" on Wednesday.

Col. Frank Anderson passed safely through the legal furnace, at New Orleans, and is now here—moustache and all—"filibustering" terribly among the fair Mobilians. Majors Ellis, Hooff, Doubleday, Colonels Swingle, Tucker and Henry are all here, watching and praying—

For every minute is expectancy of more arrivals.

J. Hesse & Co., agents of the bark Alice Tainter, advertise in the papers of yesterday that the trip of that vessel to Greytown is abandoned on account of the refusal of the government to grant a clearance, and further notify all persons holding tickets for the passage, to call and receive back the money paid for the same. The bark is now in an undoubtedly "legitimate trade," as she is very briskly taking in cotton for Hamburg.

Some of the emigrants have given up all hopes of getting off to Nicaragua, and have gone to their homes. Nearly two hundred, however, remain "strong in the faith," confident that some means may yet be discovered by which they may reach their destination.

Meanwhile, the indefatigable individual who like unto Matthew of old, patiently "sits at the receipt of customs," keeps a sharp lookout. Visions of bloodless "skull and bones" emblazoned on black bunting seem to be his only mental pabulum, like some romantic youngster in his dreams, after devouring the "Pirate's Own" and a large supper before retiring.

[From the Washington Union, Dec. 11.]

THE ESCAPE OF THE SUSAN.

It must be palpable to every one that the escape of the Nicaraguan "emigrants" or filibusters from Mobile, may precipitate at any moment a crisis in the foreign relations of this country. From manifestations that have been given out, it can hardly be doubted that the British and foreign forces in Central America are on the eager lookout for excursions of this sort in that direction, and that the "emigrants" may either be intercepted by capture before landing, or be pursued on land, combatted and arrested after disembarking. The news of such an event would at once rouse the volunteer feeling in this country to the highest degree of excitement, our whole southern and eastern coasts would be in a blaze, immense reinforcements would rush from our shores to rescue our countrymen and sustain our interests in Central America; collision would ensue between these bands and the European forces found in that region, and the most angry and threatening state of things probably result between our government and those of Great Britain, France and Spain.

Nor could our government itself look calmly upon an exercise of force by European powers for the regulation of affairs in the central portions of our continent. It has given abundant earnest of its own purpose to repress illicit excursions from its own shores against the peace of the Central American States, and even overstepped the limits of constitutional and international law in arresting, at one time, on the shore and within the limits of the local jurisdiction there, an illegal expedition of this sort; but it is hardly probable that it would look with complacency upon an interference on the part of any European power in the local affairs of Central America, for the purpose of protecting its feeble governments from assaults of out people, which we have given every proof that we will prevent by all legal and constitutional means at our command. There would arise not merely the ethical question whether the particular act of the foreign government were justified in morals, but the great political question whether European governments should be allowed to interfere for the regulation of affairs upon the American continent.

It is in this view that the otherwise trifling event of the sailing of a few "emigrants" from our shores on a professedly "peaceful" enterprise, really possesses a momentous importance. It is not to be denied that the efforts which have been going on for some time to recruit and embark such an expedition has given our government a great deal of annoyance; and it is for this reason that it has employed every means it was clothed with by the law to baffle and defeat the expedition. We do not suppose any one fears that, if unmolested by third parties, the "emigrants" would do any very great harm to anybody else than themselves in carrying out their project; but it was in view of the serious political crisis which they might bring on between our government and European Powers, if they should be intercepted by European war vessels on their way, or arrested by European forces on the territory of Nicaragua, that these efforts were made by our government.

It must be confessed that the endeavors of the government to avoid such a crisis as may now be brought on have not been as fully sustained by public sentiment in the Gulf States as it had good reason to expect that they would. If there is any region of the Union more directly and profoundly interested in the preservation of the peace of the world—especially of the peace between this country and England and France—it is the region composed of the cotton growing States. It is quite natural that Louisiana, largely interested in a sugar monopoly, should look with indifference upon war and the suspension of a commerce which brings vast quantities of foreign sugar into competition with her own; but it is almost inexplicable that the cotton States of the Gulf, so far from endeavoring to repress the filibuster movement, should have so openly and actively encouraged it.

It was the duty of the administration under the imperative requirements of the laws standing upon our statute books—which the cotton States have made no effort to repeal—to use all lawful means in its power to repress this movement; and, added to this imperative mandate of the law, there was every thing in the diplomatic aspects of the case to extort from the administration all the exertions it could put forth to defeat the whole scheme. Unmistakeably encouraged, however, in the cotton States, the very States which it may affect most suddenly, intensely and injuriously, a portion of the expedition has got off, not large enough, indeed, to effect any design it may have in Central America; but large enough to bring about the very political crisis which our government has been deprecating so continually and so anxiously.

It is to be hoped, however, that our own naval vessels may yet succeed in intercepting the fugitive Susan, bringing her back to our ports, and preserving this filibuster question still longer as a purely domestic one in our policy. Upon the vigilance of our officers in the waters of the Gulf, may depend in a great measure, the peace of the world. Let us hope that our little fleet, in those waters will be fortunate enough signally to illustrate on this occasion the importance of an efficient and patriotic navy to the preservation of peace between nations.

Rich gold diggings have been found between the Arkansas river and the South Platte, paying four dollars to the pan.

A Touch of Reality and a Bit of Romance.

H. B. S. Williams, of Hickory Springs, Fayette county, Tennessee, sent the following interesting communication to the Memphis Avalanche on the 12th inst:

"On one of those cold, rainy nights just passed, a couple of sprightly and hardy-looking little Yankee boys, bare-footed, badly clad, and without budget, about eleven and thirteen years of age, calling themselves John and Thomas Anderson, brothers, all the way from the North, came to my residence in search, as they said of a home and work, and readily finding both, they are now with me, the happiest little fellows you ever saw."

Their story is full of adventures as it is affecting. They hail from the town of Patterson, New Jersey, and say they are factory boys, and orphans, and their father died a long time ago, and their mother nearly two years since, leaving them working in a cotton factory, without friends or relations thereabouts—having no brothers and an only sister, Martha, who married one Fredrick Green, of whom they have heard nothing for a long time, and know not where they are; that about two months since, being badly treated, they struck out South, without a cent of money, and worked their way along, assisted by railroad conductors, and steamboat captains, until reaching Memphis, where they tarried but a little while, starting out on foot on the track of the Memphis & Ohio railroad, which they followed to the Wythe depot, and meeting there a small negro boy of mine, who, hearing their story, politely, and in the spirit of true Southern hospitality, invited them along with him to his master's house.

The accounts these little fellows give of themselves I believe to be true; and they are welcomed in the South—to my home, shall have my protection, and an open and aided future. It has been suggested that they are runaway Northern apprentices; and by this discovery of their whereabouts, a requisition, or something of the sort, will be attempted. To this I will take occasion to declare in advance, that in such an event, I will resist at all hazards and to the last extremity the fugitive-slave law, if sought to be enforced for the reclamation of the poor enslaved factory boys of the North, who fled South for freedom and friends. My little black slave Leo, who brought the fellows to my door, will doubtless find some under-ground railroad for their escape, should danger threaten."

DEATH OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—The War Department has received information of the death of Captain James N. Caldwell, of the first infantry, on the 6th instant, at St. Anthony, Minnesota.

RECRUITING FOR THE ARMY.—Recruiting for the army of the United States has been so brisk this fall that it has been decided to discontinue enlisting at Buffalo, New Haven and several other important stations in various States. The applications being more numerous than the service requires, the recruiting officers are enabled to select a better class of men than can be secured when there is an active demand for soldiers.

DEATH OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—Brevet Col. John L. Smith, major corps of engineers, U. S. A., died at his residence in the city of New York on the evening of the 13th inst.

THE GOVERNMENT LOAN.—Mr. Secretary Cobb has re-issued \$1,100,000 of the Treasury notes received in payment of customs and other public dues. Messrs. Riggs & Co., of Washington, get \$800,000, the remaining \$300,000 is awarded to several brokers in New York. Messrs. Van Vleck, Read & Drexel, Hoffman & Co., Trevon & Colgate, all to carry 4 1-2 per cent. interest.

The notes are to run twelve months from date. The gold is now depositing at the Sub-Treasurer's office.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
AT
CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best the market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments. P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.
12-11

THE VALLEY TANNER

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1859.

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KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

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THE ABSENT MOTHER.

BY MRS. NORTON.

It is the twilight hour,
The daylight toil is done,
And the last rays are departing
Of the cold and wintry sun.
It is the time when friendship
Holds converse so fair and free;
It is the time when children,
Dance around the mother's knee.

But my soul is faint and heavy,
With a yearning sad and deep;
By the fireside lone and dreary
I sit me down and weep.
Where are ye, merry voices,
Whose clear and birdlike tone
Some other ear now blesses
Less anxious than mine own?

Where are ye, steps of lightness,
Which felt like blossom-showers?
Where are ye, sounds of laughter,
That cheered the pleasant hours?
Through the dim light slow declining,
Where my wistful glances fall,
I can see your picture hanging
Against the silent wall.

They gleam athwart the darkness
With their sweet and changeless eyes,
But mute are ye my children,
No voice to mine replies.
Where are ye? Are you playing
By the stranger's blazing hearth;
Forgetting in your gladness
Your old home's former mirth?

Are ye dancing? Are ye singing?
Are ye full of childish glee?
Or do your light hearts sadden
With the memory of me?
Round whom, oh, gentle darlings,
Do your young arms fondly twine?
Does she press you to her bosom,
Who hath taken you from mine?

Oh, boys, the twilight hour
Such a heavy time hath grown—
It recalls with such deep anguish
All I used to call my own—
That the harshest word that ever
Was spoken to me there
Would be trivial—would be welcome
In this depth of my despair.

Yet, not despair shall sink me,
While life and love remain;
Through the weary struggle I'll fight me,
And my prayers be made in vain,
Though at times my spirit fail me,
And the bitter tears drop fall,
Though my lot be hard and lonely,
Yet, I hope—I hope through all!

Mormonism—Increase of the Army.

SPEECH of Hon. John Thompson, of New York, delivered in the House of Representatives, January 27, 1859.

Mr. THOMPSON. Mr. Chairman, in the course of the storm which the discussion of the Lecompton constitution has raised, and will raise, if ever presented here, into fiercer convulsions, and until which time I shall defer what I may have to say on that topic, will avail myself of a temporary lull to bring to the consideration of the committee a subject which has not yet been discussed, but to which our attention will probably be directed, even before the affairs of Kansas shall be brought up for action.

For the first time since the organization of this Government, we are called upon to authorize the increase of the Army, ostensibly for the purpose of being employed against the people of one of our Territories. Under the provisions of the Constitution of the United States, article four, section three, new States may be admitted; and Congress has power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States. By virtue of this provision, Congress has, from time to time, out of territory acquired by the General Government from the original States, or by cession or purchase from foreign Powers, organized territorial governments, which, after due political tutelage, have applied for admission as States, and

been received, to take the rank and privileges belonging to the original thirteen States of the Union. Year after year has the tide of emigration from Europe and the eastern States surged on, and on, tracking the path of the retreating savages, plowing up the pasture of the wild buffalo, felling the forests, harnessing the waterfall to the wheels of mechanical and manufacturing industry; gemming the landscape with towns, villages, and cities—the abodes of peace, prosperity and refinement. Thus has the forest belt that lay around the original thirteen States been broken; the wigwam has disappeared; and double the number of co-equal sovereignties now dwell in fraternal concord beneath the wide dome of the Republic! What was known as the Far West in the days of our boyhood, is now the Far East; and the representatives of millions of men stand beside us on this floor, whose tasteful dwellings have been reared where, within half a century, the war dance of the Indian was celebrated, or the panther of the wilderness made his lair. The valley of the Mississippi has become dotted with the homes of empires, fronting on that Father of Waters—to them as an inland sea and an outlet to the ocean. The trapper retreats to the headwaters of the Missouri, and gathers his spoil from the streams that thread the slopes of the Rocky Mountains. Up to their wooded bases surge the tides of advancing civilization; and beyond and over them breaks the wave, foaming on to the shores of the Pacific. Across vast plains—twelve hundred miles from the Missouri, sentinelled by mountain ramparts; the dry bed of a vast inland sea, with its salt waters sunken to an inconsiderable lake, whose margin sparkles with its twelve crystals, and four thousand two hundred feet above the sea level—lies the central Territory of the Republic—Utah! Ten years ago—a single decade—and not a dwelling dotted that valley; across it wound the rugged road of the trader, the bridge or war path of the Shoshone and his savage allies or foes. Standing on an eminence of the Wahsatch mountains, to the east, their glittering peaks lifting themselves eight thousand feet in the clear, silent air, and fringed far beneath by shaded masses of pine and fir and balsam, appear receding ranges of hills and streams, sparkling like silver threads, narrow gorges, looking like abysses in the distance; and westward the mountains become lower, and gradually melt away, until a valley, holding in its bosom this lake of salt, spreads out before it. All around on the slopes of the descending hills run even benches, formerly the water levels of the lake, and now used for cultivation or pasturage. At the foot of these rise the mud walls of a city, covering an area of six square miles, the abode of half the people of the Territory, which now holds more than sixty thousand souls! As by a common impulse, they have come together from all parts of the world—from Germany, Sweden, Denmark, Scotland, England, Australia, and the United States. They have become a nation in a day; they have a code, industry, manufacturing and mechanical skill; they have law, government, and a religion. They are a homogeneous people; act by common impulse upon definite and fixed principles; and after having applied as a Territory for an organic law in 1850, and been organized in pursuance of its provisions, received a Governor, judges, a marshal, and a district attorney, from Federal appointment; after sending their Delegate to sit in the councils of the nation, they have seen fit to repudiate the paternity and power of the General Government; to break up the Federal courts; to deny all political influence in their councils coming from or through the agency of Federal officers, and fall back upon a theocratic polity that impiously claims the immediate inspiration of the Most High as its source and authority, revealed through His servant and prophet, Brigham Young.

This leader, who rules this people with an unquestioned despotism, through a machinery I shall examine, after temporizing under Mr. Pierce as Governor and Indian agent, has at length grown desperate enough to declare openly his defiance of the General Government; and emboldened by distance and long success, gathered from the supineness of the executive power, that had employment nearest home for all its energies, comes out by proclamation declaring military law, usurps all the functions of territorial government in his person, and is training and marshaling his battalions for resistance and encounter. Three thousand brave men—our brothers and our sons—have, in obedience to the executive mandate, crossed the plains and rest in their tents near the mountain passes that girdle that Territory. The wintry snows have not dampened their ardor, or cooled their glowing courage; the howl of the savage, impelled to run off their horses and cattle by the stimulus of Mormon craft, has not made them irresolute or desponding; the driving tempest and the icy hail rattle upon their canvas covering, but the camp is merry with glee and

the martial airs of Columbia echo through the passes and linger on every lip.

Why they were ordered off at a season which compelled this inevitable exposure, contrary to all prudent foresight, and against the advice of wise and experienced councils, let those who did it explain and justify to the people and the country, if they can. Whether the loud and deep murmurs that began to roll from all parts of the land towards the capitol, condemning the retention of five thousand troops in Kansas Territory, under the pretence of maintaining law and order, and compelling a free people to vote or refrain from voting under the roar of United States artillery, according to settled programme formed at Washington, had the effect of starting forward the enterprise too long delayed, it is impossible accurately to determine. Should the disasters which now threaten our brave men, and which were anticipated by the sagacious in consequence of their long and unnecessary detention and late march, eventually fall upon them; should not Providence defend, and the enemy tempted, be better than our fears, or our deserts, they who were instrumental in this dreadful exposure will be held to a strict and exacting account. Men in the plenitude of power, and backed by a dominant party hurrying them on, may for a time defy public opinion; but its edicts are unsparing upon imbecility or crime, and its vengeance sure. Let them remember that, Yes, sir, let them remember it!

Such is the aspect of things at this hour. The General Government has superseded Young as Territorial Governor. His successor (Cumming) has issued his proclamation, exhorting the people to lay down their arms and refrain from all disorderly and treasonable projects. The idle wind that sweeps those plains is not more idle and ineffective than these proclamations upon that people. Their imperial priests, despot, and dictator, from his dual throne, the potentate of the Saints and vicegerent of the Almighty, laughs them to scorn. Entrenched behind the material bulwarks of distance and the wall of rock which nature has provided, girded by sterile plains and verdureless hills, and guarded by a blind fanaticism that knows no law beyond his will, and will shed its last drop of blood at his behest, he has become foolhardy by impunity and the unquestioning devotion that encircles him. The wily craft of the conspirator and the low cunning of the knave have given place to the grasping ambition of the chieftain and the hopeful enthusiasm of the traitor and the prince.

In his plotting brain the time has arrived to cast off the allegiance he swore to this Government, which heaped needed to subdue or wheedle the savage, around whom he now believes he has thrown stronger toils. A sway of more than six years, as head of the State and of the Church—wielder at once of the sword of territorial sovereignty and the crozier of spiritual might—has compacted and cemented in his grasp a dominion he is impatient to extend, and will not surrender. Ten thousand swords will leap from their scabbards at his beck; thirty thousand hands of male and female alike, will toil incessantly to sustain his power, linked, as they believe it to be, with their best interests in time and their salvation forever.

What is this moral and political phenomenon that looms up so grandly, and has ripened so soon; defying the forces of the Republic, and attracting the attention of the civilized world? Mormonism as a religious system had its origin in a romance, written about the year 1810, by Solomon Spaulding, a native of Connecticut, who had been educated for the ministry, but followed a mercantile employment, removed to Cherry Valley, New York, where he amused his leisure hours by weaving into a book entitled by him the "MSS. Found," the notion entertained or suggested by some writers that the American Indians are the descendants of the lost ten tribes of Israel. Hence, he starts them from Palestine, invents for them various fortunes by flood and field, wars, quarrels, turmoils, strifes, separations, until they people this continent, and leave behind them the vestiges of mounds, tumuli, fortifications, sculpture, and cities dilapidated, which are discovered in Northern and Central America. It is written somewhat in scriptural style, and uses the machinery of the Jewish economy throughout. He reads his manuscript to various persons who yet remember it, but was not successful in procuring its publication. Somewhere in the year 1823, this manuscript fell into the hands of Jo Smith, a native of Windsor County, Vermont. Smith was about twenty years of age, and already exhibited that singular compound of genius and folly, of cunning and absurdity, of indolence and energy, of craft and earnestness, which distinguished him to the end of his career.

Under the new light preachers of that day Smith became imbued with all the wild and extravagant notions of seeing sights; hearing voices; receiving revelations; meeting

and fighting the devil in bodily form; which indicate a diseased imagination, and want of all solid instruction and fixed principles on religious subjects. Enthusiasm ran mad through the whole region where he dwelt, and Smith was one of its most brilliant exemplifications; ultimately having a revelation that all existing systems of religion were wrong, and that he should be made the prophet of a new faith. For more than five years he vibrated between his caution and his enthusiasm; giving out, occasionally, dark hints about certain mysterious plates, to be dug up by him; containing a new revelation. Part of his time was spent in lying, swindling, and debauchery, and the remainder in visions and repentance; the vulgar habits of the brute contending with the higher functions of the prophet. At length he pretended to dig out the plates from the side of a hill in Palmyra, Wayne County, New York; placed himself behind a curtain, permitting no one to enter, from which sanctum he translated from the plates the Book of Mormon to an amanuensis, reading it all from Spaulding's manuscript in his possession, one hundred and eighteen pages of it having been stolen by Martin Harris. With this new Koran our modern Mohammed started upon his career.

On the 5th of May, 1829, John the Baptist came back to earth to baptize Smith; and on the 6th of April, 1830, the first Church of Latter-day Saints was organized at Manchester, New York, consisting of four Smiths and two converts out of the family—Pratt, Rigdon, Kimball, and Young, joining afterwards. This Bible, unlike that of the Christians of Musselmans, purports to be chiefly historical, and does not enunciate or enforce a system of moral and religious truth in a philosophic or didactic form; all its incidental lessons upon life or manners being derived from current doctrines of this day. It is consequently incapable of comparison with any other extant form of religious faith. One might as well compare the Christian religion with Fenelon's Telemachus, or one of James's novels.

And out of these monuments he constructed an edifice, if of grotesque, yet gorgeous proportions, and blazoned with the decorations of oriental splendor; but the materials of the Mormon book, though mostly derived from the same source, are so crazily jumbled together, so inartificially constructed, that if a whirlwind had scattered the leaves of the sacred record, and combined them again with the feats of Baron Munchausen by machinery, it could not have surpassed this production of insanity and folly.

Two things may be remarked upon this Koran of Mormonism. 1st. It does not sanction the central principle of the new faith as now practiced—Polygamy; this was the growth of after years. 2nd. It does not purport to be a full and complete revelation; indeed it discloses that twenty-one plates and stones are still buried and undiscovered in the hill "Comorah" in the State of New York. But neither the plates dug up, nor those still unknown prevented Smith from having direct visions and revelations from the Most High; and it is by this instrumentality, and not by any potency in the doctrines embodied among the contemptible literature of the Mormon Bible, that the system has grown into its present magnitude. A very similar organization existed a short time before at Sing Sing, in the State of New York, headed by Matthias Folger, and others, which soon ripened and died out with a disclosure of the vices and selfishness of its founders. There is nothing whatever in the distinctive doctrines or truths of Mormonism which would tend to give it perpetuity. These elements he in its polity, which was not at first a matured system, but grew up gradually, as circumstances gave it development.

First. An eldership of two and two was organized to preach the new system, consisting principally of violent harangues against all existing forms of religious faith.

Second. An apostleship of twelve, after the model of the early Christian Church, with plenary power over inferior orders.

Third. A commission of seventy, now very much enlarged, to go through the world and propagate the new faith.

Fourth. A location for the "New Zion," where, without disturbance from Gentile powers, it could carry out and display its inherent strength, and evince its glory on a scale proportioned to the greatness of its origin and the divine superintendence it commanded.

Fifth. A perpetual and infallible inspiration, through the High Priest designated by Heaven, according to whose revelations all the personal, social, domestic, economic, political, military, and religious concerns of the Church are to be regulated, in the minutest matter, without hesitation, question, or appeal.

There was an attempt, by Smith, to introduce communism while the saints were located

at Jackson, in Missouri, in 1832; but the principle of *meum and tuum*, was yet too strong for the immature fanaticism of the early disciples, and the experiment has not been repeated.

This element of spiritual despotism pervades all the several orders, and runs through the entire line of this singular affiliation. It grasps and encompasses every interest, the vast and the minute, public as well as private. No circle is too sacred for its prying consorship and approach. Its thousand eyes gaze upon all the promptings of ambition, all the workings of its industry, all its complainings, discontents, hopes, affections. Through mysterious and hidden conduit pipes flow to the ear of this dictator the secrets of every domicile, the throbbings of every soul; and back like a thunderclap, comes a revelation that goes crashing on its remorseless way, through heart and home of the disciple, who takes up his staff and flies to fulfill its stern decrees. It is a despotism which combines all the traditional force of Mohammedan absolutism with the shifting policy of Jesuit craft—dominant at once over State and Church, intolerant, exclusive, and fatalistic. If "the priest of superstition rides an ass, and the priest of fanaticism a tiger," here is a double proof and representation of the fact.

Every convert is a zealot; every zealot a herol. To believe in these ravings and inspirations, reason and history, science and the world's progress, all the morals of Christianity and all the precious boons of civilization are first ignored and repudiated; a blind, bigoted, unreasoning, mindless faith supplants and swallows everything beside itself; and having laid down its majestic independence and its mandoo, and accepted the fetters of a slave, the wilder the rant the sooner it obtains credence. We have deemed, in our complacency, that no wide-spread delusion could roll its turbid waters over the surface of social life in these ends of the nineteenth century; but we wake up to this phenomenon growing under our eyes and at our hearthstones, that involves the reign and rage of certain principles of human nature we had hoped were long ago discarded; that comes raving for its victims in the circle of our religious and political institutions; and by the fascinations of its egotism and impotent imposture, its intemperance, its folly, its blasphemous atrocity, carries them forth to exhibit to our baffled hopes and sickened sensibilities a spectacle of incredulity and virulence, such as we had hoped his prying recorded only for warning, and not imitation!

It discards the fanaticism of the scourge, as penances and personal afflictions are not within its policy, except so far as direct and practical devotion to the interests of the "Saints" demand individual sacrifices. It passes by the fanaticism of the brand; its lust is not that of cruelty, and its jaws do not yet rack in blood. Its common hatred has not yet risen to an immortal abhorrence, nor its wrath availed to execration. Fear and policy, and no inherent virtue of the system, have restrained this manifestation of its ature; for if all external pressure was removed, and the gleam of American bayonets did not glitter before the Mormon eye, it would persecute instead of curse, and exterminate Gentile contumacy where it had failed to convert. But it grasps with a lusty arm the fanaticism of the banner!

Clad in the sacerdotal robes of the Priest, over which are drawn the vestments of the lay, this unscrupulous, and traitorous warrior-ecclesiastic rings out the blended war-cry of the Chieftain with the imperial edict of the Pope! From the sacred seclusion of the cloister, he emerges with mailed glove and plumed helmet. The will of the Almighty comes from his mouth, and His direct wrath foams on his hissing lip. "To your tents, O Israel! defiance is safety! to crouch is to die! strike at once for your homes, your altars, your wives, and your little ones!" This appeal finds an echo in every heart. He covers his designs under the pretext of a religious persecution. Gog and Magog are coming up against the Saints! Patriotism, national pride, calculations of policy, motives of ambition, resentment at foreign interference, the revenge of detected hypocrisy, all mingle in profound excitement, to give it the character of a religious war!

But let me not blend the elements of its polity with the web of its historical development. One or two points more of the former, and I will then turn to the latter—its practical workings being only the outgrowth of its inner spirit. It is unlike either that fanaticism of the Papacy, that swept Europe of its brave chivalry, in the crusades, and poured its best blood on the cradle of its faith, or that fanaticism of Mohammedanism, which leaped into the saddle, and flashing its comet in the sun bade the nations bow to the crescent; its battle cry being: "There is no God but God, and Mohammed is his prophet!" Each of these was invasive, aggressive,

sive, and acted independently of the political structures existing among the people they inflamed, and with which they did not meddle; but this is defensive, secluded, intense, because driven in upon itself. It blends in one the polity of State and Church, in imitation of the Hebrew theocracy, and spends its missionary zeal in proclaiming through every clime that God has come down to men; that a Millennium on earth has opened; that within its peaceful walls care and sorrow and pain are no more; that a brotherhood of love and concord is established, where, surrounded by all that can gratify the taste and please the senses, the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. This earnest, enthusiastic proclamation and promise is one of the grand agencies of its success—the secret of its marvelous enlargement.

What wonder that the down-trodden, famishing masses from Wales, Scotland, Sweden, Germany, France, and all parts of the other world, without education, without moral instruction, are caught by the picture, and start in troops for this earthly Paradise? What marvel that eager crowds begreined with the soot of the dark mine, or pale from the faintness of the heated factory—what marvel that the victims of an ecclesiastical system, that is known only by its oppressions, and taxes and tithes, while it fails to bless or enlighten—what marvel that they crowd round the earnest man in the thronged marts of the continent, or on the corners of the rural hamlets of England, and drink in his words, blazng with his own enthusiasm, as he paints the earthly glories of the God-defended Eden of the West, which sparkles to the eye of faith in the distance, the embodiment of all excellence that the imagination ever painted? And then comes in the aid of "organized emigration," in vast communities, with the order and precision of an army, they set their faces resolutely for their new home; and along every avenue, from the Atlantic and Pacific alike, in winter and in summer, toil on with a dogged energy, that in itself is morally sublime. Sixty thousand souls at least own the sway of this occidental hierarchy. Men and women of low intelligence, burning zeal, simple habits; but guided and governed in all their affairs by this inspired priesthood—a priesthood constituted mainly of the Yankee element, as to nationality—an element, in this case, of canting, calculating hypocrisy, which first inquires whether it will pay; and secondly, whether it promises power; and, thirdly, whether it imposes any limitation upon license and lust; and having satisfactorily settled these profound questions of the pocket and the flesh, with the cool devilry of an ordinary speculation, places itself in the priesthood council and eldership; leers about from its high seat in the sanctuary for beautiful inmates of its harem, and stimulates its palpitating appetites by new victims, as often as exhausted passion loathes the worn and wasted forms that cease to amuse or please, where the heart is never touched, and woman is so degraded and defiled.

Sir, are the leaders—the master-minds of this fanaticism sincere? Smith was more hypocrite than enthusiast. His whole story of the origin of his bible was a lie; and, knowing that, he could not be sincere. Nor do I entertain a higher respect for Young, or Kimball, or Pratt, or the other leading spirits who sustain them. Power and polygamy hold them there, and not a man of American birth and education would remain any longer than he could help it, if permanently deprived of both of these luxuries.

I need not argue before a Christian people this question of polygamy. If all the Abrahams and Solomons of the Old Testament practiced it, it is no less devilish and damnable. As long as the Almighty preserves by births and deaths the average equality of the sexes, what right has one man to thirty wives any more than one woman to thirty husbands? thus defrauding twenty-nine in the social body of their rights. As long as the human heart demands and responds to a congenial and equal sympathy in the opposite sex; as long as man is capable of honor, or woman of love, so long will this licentious system which degrades her into a plaything of idle dalliance, or a breeding animal for children—every element of self-respect, every ray of sentiment, every upspringing impulse of her bleeding and bursting heart crushed out of her; her sense of equality, her queenly pride as wife and mother, her sacred place at the board and the arthstone, gone, lost, sunken, in the shameful contentment of herding in droves like swine, beneath the roof of a creature who regards her as at once mental, mistress and slave; so long will nature protest, with all the force of its outraged sensibilities, against this horrid desecration.

To argue such a question is to insult the mother that bore us, despite the home of our boyhood, and the virtues that refine and exalt the society in which we live. In a word, when we reflect that the primitive institution of marriage limited it to one man and one woman; that this institution was adhered to by Noah and his sons, amidst the degeneracy of the age in which they lived, and in spite of the examples of polygamy which the accursed race of Cain had introduced—when we consider how very few, comparatively speaking, the examples of this practice were among the faithful—how much it brought its own punishment with it, and how dubious and equivocal those passages are in which it appears to have the sanction of the Divine approbation; when, to these reflections we add another, respecting the limited views and temporary nature of the more ancient dispensations and institutions of religion—how often the imperfections, and even vices, of the patriarchs and people of God, in old times, are recorded, without the express notification of their criminality—how much is said to be commanded, which our reverence for the holiness of God and his law will only suffer us to suppose were for wise ends, permitted—how frequently the messengers of God adapted themselves to the genius of the people to whom they were sent, and the circumstances of the times in which they lived—above all, when we consider the purity,

equity and benevolence of the Christian law; the explicit declarations of our Lord and his apostle, St. Paul, respecting the institution of marriage, its design and limitation—when we reflect, too, on the testimony of the most ancient Fathers, who could not possibly be ignorant of the general and common practice of the Apostolic Church—and, finally, when to these considerations we add those which are founded on justice to the female sex, and all the regulations of domestic economy and national policy—we must wholly condemn the revival of polygamy.

Sir, the common law, as well as the law of nature, deems it a great crime. The municipal law of every State in Christendom has made it a felony; and the wretch who, in the immunity of territorial distance and ecclesiastical protection, will practice it, is worthy of the felon's character, and should receive the felon's doom.

And then this *sealing process*—a mystery of abominations that no devil not first brutalized could have invented. As a consequence of its polygamous intercourse, divorces are granted freely at the parties' option, and woman goes through the process of legal transference from one master to another, as the authorities may determine, many marrying five or six times, and their husbands all living—the whole invention being hardly a veil for promiscuous intercourse.

The history of this fanaticism is soon told. The church was organized in 1830. In August 1831, they commenced a settlement at Independence, Jackson county, Missouri—revealed to Smith as the site of the "New Jerusalem." Smith wandered long between this place and Kirtland, Ohio, where in 1833 they commenced building their first temple, which was finished in 1836, at a cost of about fifty thousand dollars. In 1839, they relaid the foundation of their temple in Missouri. They left this region again for Nauvoo, in Illinois, where another temple was soon erected. Jo. Smith's life and labors ended together in Carthage jail, where, on the 27th of June, 1844, he was shot by a gang of border ruffians.

And here endeth the first lesson, in the decease of the first saint of Mormonism by martyrdom. "The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church;" and it proved true of this, not less than of other causes. From a plotter, trickster and buffoon, Smith ascended the ladder, and in the apotheosis became a saint and protecting divinity. Faith could now see in him qualities which sight would have contradicted.

And while the heaving mass was surging to and fro, and looking for direction, Brigham Young steps forward upon the scene. With consummate tact and a master hand he seized upon the reins of authority. This modern Elisha drew upon his shoulders the falling mantle of his master, and with a will that never wavers, and an eloquence of action and tongue that masters, subdues, and overwhelms, he sways the mass before him as with the stroke of an enchanter's wand.

Illinois spews them out; Missouri rejects them. Smith had aspired to the presidency, and the Saints wielded a banded political influence on which no party could count, and which could at any time turn the scale in a contest between them. "Disensions grew up, blood was shed in bitter broils; and as the land became too straight and their numbers increased, in 1845 they turned their eyes westward—to Vancouver's Island, to Texas, to California, and finally to a valley in the Rocky Mountains. In 1848, as the young grass was peering from the sod and the buds were bursting into flowers, in the month of May, the exodus commenced. Pioneers having gone before, across the Mississippi they pass, and away over the prairie and plain, men and women, flocks and herds—the heavy vain drawn by the lowing cattle—the patient tramp of feet, great and small—filling along the long line of fifteen hundred miles to a land naked as it came from the hands of its Maker; it was the heroism of faith! How sad that it had no worthier end!

From that day Young has reigned supreme and thousands and tens of thousands have flocked to his standard. The unsettled religious sentiment of the lower grades of mind gravitate there. It is the Botany Bay of the world! There it stands rampant and defying. Its hand on its sword-blade and its eye flashing fire; a territory and not a territory!—a Republic in embryo—a despotism consummate, wearing the show of popular approval and bending willingly to the nod of a tyrant. There it stands—it is before you in your path to the Pacific—it will not away at your bidding; a huge, ugly, stubborn fact, which no ignorance can disregard and no political fatuity despise.

What will you do with it? Will you turn despot and sabre sixty thousand souls because they believe in Brigham Young and polygamy? Will you meet the fanaticism of folly and fraud by the fanaticism of extermination? Will you make the city a desert and the region a howling wilderness on the one hand; or, will you suffer this moral cancer, inflaming political treason, to grow on untouched until it becomes too vast to handle? Will you permit an independent and defiant despotism, organized in the very heart of this continent, and embracing the vilest and most intractable elements of which a community can be composed, to compact and strengthen its defences, to train its battalions, to call home its forces, and light a fire at your threshold which all the forces of the Republic cannot subdue?

What will you do with Utah? Will you retrace your steps, and in defiance of the principle of the Kansas-Nebraska act, legislate polygamy out of the Territory, and so declare, and not leave them free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way? Will you repeal the territorial act which they have practically nullified; annex it to adjoining States or Territories, and let them deal with this sin to the family, and this treason to the State? What will you do? As an individual, I will say what I would do: There is no way of avoiding peril, but in the face of ten thousand Kansas-Nebraska acts, and all the false principles they embody, I would pass a law making polygamy a crime in the territories, and then send a force sufficient to scatter every harem to the four winds. If it be objected that an *ex post*

facto law cannot reach past evils, this may be true; yet the offence has been committed in defiance of the common law and moral sentiment of the civilized world, and should receive no favor. In any event, such a law would stay the tide, and the sore would slough off in one generation.

Secondly, I would send an army there sufficient to apprehend Young and all his conspirators against the authority of the General Government—who will be found to include every lord of the seraglio—try them for treason, and hang every one, without distinction, who should be found guilty; excluding every Mormon from any participation in the legal processes of the court.

Thirdly, I would secure to the inhabitants a republican form of government, and see that they enjoyed their freedom without the heel of a despot, spiritual or temporal, on their necks; and I would wait patiently to see the results; and if all thus failed, I would turn that city into a camp—a vast military depot, to guard and protect the highway to the Pacific.

There is but one question more. When and how shall it be done?

When? I answer now, without delay.—This religious fanaticism has now assumed the form of a civil polity, and this civil polity is anti-republican and despotic; and this despotism has committed overt treason against the Government of the United States. The authority of every Federal officer is denied, or a reign of terror instituted over all their acts. War is proclaimed in fact.—Forces are levied and trained for action.—Slaughter is threatened. Our troops are defied, our courts closed, our officers insulted; the savages incited to plunder and ravage. Peaceful citizens, with their wives and little ones, pursuing the path of emigration are surprised and murdered in scores, with not a straggler left to tell the tale, their mangled corpses, or white skeletons, bleaching in the sun, disclosing the horrid tragedy. If anything is to be done not a moment should be lost. Every day strengthens its forces and compacts its power. Its agencies are hurrying home as fast as steam and money can speed them.

I know some think we should let them alone, and that the system must soon fall to pieces. But how long has Mohammedanism lasted? How much less reliable is the fanaticism of to-day than that of ten centuries ago? What element of this structure gives signs of impotence or decay? What limb of this hale giant is already smitten with moral paralysis, and gives tokens that its energies are spent, or even wearied? Sir, we have let them alone; and from a contemptible handful, they have grown into a nation! The citizens of Illinois and Missouri could eject them without aid; but now they stand behind a wall of ten thousand bayonets, and dare you to the encounter. The unorganized fanaticism of the world gravitates to Utah, and there it is molded into armies. Eight tenths at least of these elements are foreign, uneducated by and unaccustomed to our institutions, with no love for democracy, and no reverence for national law; restless masses, impatient of restraint, and fraternizing only on the lust of license and the hope of power.

If it might not be deemed too fanciful, I would suggest a historical parallel in that of the fanatical Jew who rebelled against the Roman power, and brought Titus Vespasian to raze his city and temple, and level with the dust every vestige of his power, and every monument of his ancestral glory—a rebellion in which the fanaticism of the religious and military sentiments were equally brought into combination. Sir, this is not a religious war; a persecution for conscience sake, any more than that. As well may the Thugs of India protest their religious principles in justification of assassination! Suppose the devotees in Utah adopt treason as an item of their religious creed; will such a baptism give them immunity for conscience sake? By no means.

But gentlemen fear the great cost of this war! They look round upon an empty Treasury and an accumulated debt; upon \$6,000,000 unpaid for the Oregon war; upon unknown sums for the California campaign, to be ascertained and adjusted! They look upon commerce prostrate, manufacturing industry paralyzed, and the avenues of business closed by symptoms of derangement and distrust; our sources of national income diminished by decreasing imports, and by limited sales of the public lands. They see a system of wasteful expenditure organized in every governmental department; they discover that \$100,000,000 per annum will be needed to keep us from bankruptcy; and they are appalled at the prospect of running the State into financial ruin, by an expensive intestine war!

I admit the truthfulness of the picture, in all its aggravations. But some matters are above money; there are crises in the life of a nation, when, whatever her financial burdens, she must incur heavier; when her integrity and honor, and prestige, her existence, are all at stake; when to calculate is folly, to hesitate is to perish. Did General Washington hesitate and temporize and count the cost, when a part of Pennsylvania rebelled on the whisky tax? No, sir; he sent fifteen thousand men into the field, and this promptitude, energy, manliness, itself quelled the storm, without shedding a drop of blood! The saints of Utah may be as wise as the whisky dealers of the land of Penn, if they find the Government are equally in earnest. If they choose to risk a battle, I trust it will be such a battle as has not been seen on this continent—overwhelming, decisive, complete; such as our brave Army will fight, even if fanaticism provokes to feats of superhuman valor.

Let those who must bear the responsibility of the war determine mainly how it shall be waged, and what shall be the amount and character of its appointments—whether the additional force shall be that of volunteers, to which opinion I incline, or an increase of the regular Army—whether it shall approach from the east or from the west—whether it shall employ horse or foot. But let them not have to say to the nation that a formidable rebellion has ripened, and is rioting unchecked among us, and we refuse the agencies to counteract or destroy it. I hope this

may not become a party question—a shuttlecock for political partisanship to hurl to and fro. Let us deal with it as if we felt a common danger, and were only anxious to cope with and overthrow it. While I leave myself free to vote as I shall deem best upon all details, I stand committed, for one, to give my voice and vote to stay the march of this prairie fire; to fight it out at once, before it involves our homes and ourselves in the ruin of its spreading conflagration.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, JANUARY, 25, 1859.

DISTRICT COURT.

The United States District Court, which has been for some time past in Session in this City, was adjourned *sine die* on Tuesday last. All the business brought before it, concerning the United States having been disposed of. Judge Sinclair announced that he was ready to consider cases arising under the Territorial laws. The Marshal for the Territory, being under strict instructions to incur no expenses whatever, attending the sitting of the Court, except when engaged on business of the United States, the statutes of the Territory were looked to for adequate provisions for the Court, in the exercise of its jurisdiction under them. Astonishing, as the fact is, no law could be found providing, in any manner, for the United States Court, when engaged on Territorial business; nor had any Statute been enacted for the support and disposition of criminals charged with offences against the Territory. Governor Cumming had in his Message, called the especial attention of the Legislature to this anomalous condition of affairs.

The Judge finding his authority utterly paralyzed by this apparently studied omission in the Territorial Legislation, and by other circumstances which may be more fully exposed hereafter, ordered an adjournment of his Court *sine die*.

In this he will be sustained by the general judgment of the country. The fact of this forced adjournment of a United States Court, is a matter of serious import to the people of this Territory.

Nearly nine years have elapsed since the passage of their organic act, by which the United States retained its jurisdiction in the hands of Federal Judges, expecting that jurisdiction to be respected in good faith. Has that reasonable expectation been realized?

The truth is that Utah is under ecclesiastical government, and despises all attempts at the exercise of civil authority outside of their peculiar organization. The Church has its own laws, its own measure of punishment for crimes, and its own mode of execution. Obedience to counsel in all things is its fundamental requirement.

Our readers will remember in this connection the views of Jedediah Grant, upon the subject of *juris*, which we published some time since, from which we learned that in Utah, ecclesiastical counsel not only made its way into the jury box, and sought to corrupt the fountain of justice; but the act was boasted of in a public harangue in the tabernacle? Does this look like respect to civil authority? Is this "rendering unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God, the things that are God's?"

United States Courts have never been popular in this Territory. Where Judges assume that independence, which belongs to their position—defy threats, and resist the seductions of studied flatteries,—they become distasteful to the leaders in Zion, who want to have everything their own way.

Failing to win them over to their own purposes,—the course of some has been to assail the motives and impugn the character of Federal officers, annoying them by concealed insult, and endeavoring to fatigue them into compliance with their measures,—surrounding them with an espionage of which Italy never saw the parallel.

In the Court of Judge Sinclair lately held, the Church had its counseled Stenographic reporters, endeavoring to catch every word that fell from any body's lips in the Court room.

What was the object of this? To make the meagre report which appeared in the Church Organ, not at all; but to report for the *Church Historian*; to make up a private record of the doings of the Court to be sworn to, and verified hereafter, if necessary against its open records.

Is this a friendly attitude towards the Courts of the United States? Is there no distrust and enmity displayed here? But we opine Judge Sinclair's record will withstand any misrepresentations, which have been made, or will be made of it.

Any repetition of the attempts heretofore made, by indulging in assaults on him.

His well known character abroad is far beyond the range of any battery that may be brought to bear upon his official action. We shall recur to this subject hereafter.

Mirabala Dietu.

The asthmatic Organ that every week wheezes out its doleful ditties to the church, has at last got the President's Message and actually published it in its last issue.

This sublime piece of enterprise is worthy of especial note, particularly when we take into consideration the fact that all the papers both from the States and California, came burdened with it at least ten days previous and we published it in the Valley Tan, and distributed it through the Territory more than a month ago. What a swift and energetic set they are to be sure. We intend to beat them all the time, the spavined, galled, wind-broken hacks that drag the Organ, can not compete with the blooded, mettled, and silver-heeled lightning of our winged-horse Pegasus.

The last Eastern mail came in on time. The trail is now so well broken that no difficulty need be apprehended hereafter, about its making its connections promptly.

If the present weather continues there will doubtless be several trains in during the month of February. There are a great many trains that have gone into winter corral upon the plains, that will now very soon make a move.

We give up a great portion of our space to-day to the speech of the Hon. John Thompson, of New York, delivered in Congress last winter upon the Mormon imbraglo. It is bold, chaste, eloquent and searching, and will be read with interest.

Assembly Soirees.

The next Assembly Soiree will take place on next Thursday evening at the Assembly Room. We were unable to be present at the last one, but are told that it was the most brilliant one of the series. Gallant men—pretty damsels—twinkling feet—soul-stirring music—and "eyes that looked love to eyes that spoke again," formed the elements of a re-union not often witnessed in the deep wilds of the Rocky Mountains.

Arra-peen—the Indian Chief it will be seen by reference to a communication from Dr. Forney, has been on a visit to the Camp, where a "talk" was held between Gen. Johnston, Superintendent Forney and the Chief. Everything we are told, was made satisfactory to him, and after strolling around the Camp and seeing the curiosities he was suddenly impressed with the idea that his little band of Utes couldn't whip the "sojers."

The Legislature has adjourned after a long labor, and have done but very little. *Parturient montes nascitur ridiculus mus.*

Personal.

We thought when we took refuge in the Rocky Mountains, that all recollections and imputations as to our "personal good looks" would cease. But we are still pursued and our features made the theme of new persecutions. Witness the following note:

G. S. L. CITY, Jan. 22.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.:

Having learned that a committee of ladies in St. Louis "once upon a time" presented you with a knife as a token or the appreciation they felt for your homely features, a portion of the ladies in Utah beg leave to endorse the action of the St. Louis ladies in the premises, and herewith present you with a regular Valley Tan Knife, believing that you are eminently entitled to it.

Yours, &c.,

MANY LADIES.

It is related of that great poet and wit, Saxe, that when he was very young, he was horribly ugly, but that on one occasion a horse kicked him flat in the face which made such a decided change in his mug by restoring the lineaments of his features in a more decent shape, that he has since passed for being a tolerably good looking man. Now, if our tormentors do not let us alone we will undertake a similar desperate remedy, and plunge into some Corral, filled with vicious mules, and tempt some of their heels in contact with our countenance.

While upon this question we entirely endorse the philosophy of some ugly fellow whosays:

"If you are ever threatened with a handsome man in the family, just take a clothes-pounder while he is yet in bed, and batter his head to a pumice. From some cause or another, handsome men are invariably asses; they cultivate their hair and complexion so much, that they have no time to think of their brains. By the time they reach thirty, their heads and hands are equally soft. Again we say, if you wish to find an intelligent man, just look for one with features so rough that they might use his face for a nutmeg-grater."

We publish the following correspondence. After asking Judge Sinclair a question and after his answering it, some gross epithets were applied to both the letter and himself by the Solons who control the destinies of Utah. We also understand that Secretary Hartnett received a liberal quantity of left handed compliments:

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY U. T.
COUNCIL CHAMBER, SOCIAL HALL.
January 20, 1859.

Hon. CHAS. E. SINCLAIR, Associate Justice of the United States, for the Supreme Court of the Territory of Utah.
SIR: The Legislative Council respectfully request your Honor's report of "all omissions, discrepancies, or other evident imperfections of the law which have fallen under your observations," as required in chap. 1, sect. 4, "an act in relation to the Judiciary."

Very Respectfully,

Yours, &c.,

DANIEL H. WELLS.

Pres't. of Council.

LEO HAWKINS, Secretary.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T.,
January 21st, 1859.

Hon. D. H. WELLS,
President of Council Legislative Assembly, Utah Territory:

SIR: I am in receipt of your communication of the 20th inst. The act referred to seeks to make it imperative on the Judges to make report to the Legislature of "all omissions, discrepancies or other evident imperfections of the law which have fallen under your (their) observation." With due respect to the honorable body over which you preside, I beg to say, that I do not recognize the binding authority of such an enactment. I came into this territory under a commission from the President of the United States to enforce the laws of the U. S. and the laws of the territory in subordination to them. It is the function of the Governor to give to your Assembly information of the State of the Territory, and to recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. This includes the whole service, which the act of the Legislature seeks to impose on the Judiciary. The Judiciary is an independent division of the Government, whose duty it is to pass in judgment on laws enacted; but not to recommend or advise them. To illustrate the view which I take of this matter, permit me respectfully to say that if I obeyed your requirements, I should unhesitatingly state to you that in my best judgment there is an omission in your statutes to provide a punishment for *polygamy*—a crime, which is extensively practiced in this territory, and which is severely punished in every State and Territory in the Union—this alone excepted.

Might it not occur to the Legislative body that in such case I would be transcending my powers; and still could you say that the report would not be in compliance with the commands of your act? In a communication to His Excellency, Gov. Cumming, my associate, Judge Cradlebaugh and myself, informed him of the omission in the legislation of this Territory to provide for defraying the expenses of the Court of the United States whilst setting in the exercise of Territorial Jurisdiction; and the failure also to provide for the maintenance and disposition of criminals to be brought to trial at its bar; which omission practically ousted the Courts of the United States of the jurisdiction which the organic act contemplated would be accepted in good faith.

The Governor made a special recommendation to the Legislature on this subject.

I am very Respectfully,

Your Obedt. Serv't.

CHARLES E. SINCLAIR,
Associate Justice, Supreme Court, Utah Territory and Ex-Officio Judge, 3d Judicial District.

G. S. L. CITY, Jan. 24, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.

Dear Sir: I returned late last night from Camp Floyd, where I filled an engagement with Arra-peen, a principal chief of the Utah tribe. I invited him and his sub-chiefs, some time ago to visit Camp Floyd. My object for this was to remove from the minds of these Indians all prejudice against the Army and soldiers.

The interview between Gen. Johnston, Chief Arra-peen and myself at Camp Floyd, last Saturday was entirely satisfactory. The chief said many things had been told him calculated to prejudice him and his people against the soldiers, and that in future he would listen to no talk against the soldiers. The chief made no demands for the accidental killing of sub-chief Pin-tete, (his half brother,) last September, by a soldier at Spanish Fork. These Indians are kindly treated by the officers and soldiers at Camp Floyd, and I feel confident that their visit will be productive of much good. If I can find time, I will give you a full statement of the causes of the recent confusion among a portion of the Utah tribe. Three sub-chiefs accompanied Arra-peen to Camp Floyd.

I also visited, during my absence, a large band of Go-Sho-Utes, (encamped at Grantsville,) these are very destitute. I continue to provide for them.

Yours Respectfully,

J. FORNEY.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
January 16, 1859.

It is with pleasure that we announce a new epoch in the theatricals. The management have at last discovered its error in so long treating the audiences to farces only, and last night produced "The Lady of Lyons," on the occasion of Messrs. Tuckett and Lougee's benefit, with the following cast:

Claude Melnotte..... Mr. WHITE,
Mons. Deschappelles..... Mr. Rutledge,
Col. Dumas..... Mr. Willis,
Mons. Beaumont..... Mr. Thatcher,
Mons. Glavis..... Mr. Smith,
Mons. Gasper..... Mr. Warren,
Landlord..... Mr. Crawford,
Pauline..... Mrs. TUCKETT.
Madam Deschappelles..... Mrs. Lougee,
Widow Melnotte..... Mrs. Westwood.
As we remarked in our last, it was "a bold flight," we are happy to say it was entirely successful, and met with the heartiest approbation of the audience. There are many affecting passages, and were so well recited as to bring down thunders of applause. It would be invidious to particularize the performers, they all having rendered their parts well, but we cannot refrain from mentioning the two principal characters, Mr. White and Mrs. Tuckett, these were especially applauded and were loudly called for at its conclusion.

In the scene in the Widow's cottage, Claude showed to great advantage, the parting with his mother was very fine. We may make the same remark with regard to Mrs. Tuckett, who evinced the mingled emotions of love and pride struggling for the mastery with, perhaps not the same artistic ability, but at the same time with that pure regard to nature which went home to every heart. When we come to consider the high character of the piece, and the manner in which it has generally been produced with such casts as Forrest, Macready, Anderson, Kean, Sullivan, &c., for Claude, Julia Dean, Ellen Tree, Helen Fawcett, and a host of others, for Pauline, it is no slight praise to say the piece was well performed. Even the little part of Gasper was made something of.

Mr. Willis, whose forte, as we before remarked, is low comedy, agreeably surprised us as Col. Dumas.

The performances concluded with the farce of "The Irish Tutor," which we are sorry to add was a failure. Dr. O'Toole, (Mr. Doyle) being the only character, well sustained. This was attributable to most of the characters being engaged in heavy parts in the first piece, and is on that account excusable.

On the whole they have fully succeeded in satisfying the audience of their ability to attempt a higher order of plays.

Before closing this notice we cannot but mention the universal regret felt by the community at the loss we have sustained by the withdrawal of Messrs. Tuckett and Lougee,

these ladies were deservedly favorites, and we are sorry that the Association had not enough tact to know the difference between principle and interest.

THE REASON OF THEIR LEAVING.

The Solons of the green room considered it was better to have some low parody on "Root Hog or Die," sung and insult the feeling of these ladies, than retain their services.

LET THE PUBLIC JUDGE.

We must honor the ladies for the position they have taken, they are right and let them stand by it, they will be more thought of when they again appear and shew the "Pacha with fifteen tails" the meaning of the word "principle."

DRAMA.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 15.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, Dec. 10, 1858.

Promotions and appointments in the army of the United States made by the President since the publication of General Orders No. 8, of July 3, 1858.

PROMOTIONS.

Medical Department.—Assistant Surgeon James Simmons, to be surgeon, vice Harney, deceased—to date from August 29, 1856, and to take place on the Army Register next below Surgeon David C. DeLeon.

Corps of Engineers.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Richard K. Meads, jr., to be second lieutenant, July 29, 1858—the date of Captain Sanders' death.

First Regiment of Dragoons.—Second Lieutenant Wm. D. Pender, to be first lieutenant, May 17, 1858, vice Taylor, killed in action. (Company C.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Samuel W. Ferguson, of the Second Dragoons, to be second lieutenant, vice Pender, promoted—to date from June 14, 1858—(Company I.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Marcus A. Reno, to be second lieutenant, vice Gaston, killed in action—to date from June 14, 1858. (Company E.)

Second Regiment of Cavalry.—Second Lieutenant John B. Hood, to be first lieutenant, August 18, 1858, vice Radzinski, deceased. (Company K.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Manning M. Kimmel, of the First Cavalry, to be second lieutenant, August 18, 1858, vice Hood promoted. (Company G.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant George A. Cunningham, of the First Cavalry, to be second lieutenant, October 1, 1858, vice Van Camp, killed in action. (Company D.)

Regiment of Mounted Riflemen.—First Lieutenant Robert M. Morris, to be captain, June 14, 1858, vice Rhett, appointed paymaster. (Company G.)

Second Lieutenant Joseph G. Tilford, to be first lieutenant, June 14, 1858, vice Morris promoted. (Company E.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Ira W. Claffin, to be second lieutenant, June 14, 1858, vice Tilford promoted. (Company H.)

Third Regiment of Artillery.—Second Lieutenant Lyman M. Kellogg, to be first lieutenant, July 31, 1858, vice Mowry, resigned. (Company A.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Wm. Sinclair, of the second artillery, to be second lieutenant, July 31, 1858, vice Kellogg promoted. (Company K.)

Eighth Regiment of Infantry.—First Lieutenant Lafayette B. Wood, to be captain, July 19, 1858, vice Longstreet, appointed paymaster, deceased. (Company I.)

Second Lieutenant Thomas M. Jones, to be first lieutenant, July 19, 1858, vice Wood promoted. (Company A.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant James J. Van Horn, of the first infantry, to be second lieutenant, July 19, 1858, vice Jones promoted. (Company G.)

Ninth Regiment of Infantry.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Charles G. Harker, of the second infantry, to be second lieutenant, August 15, 1858, vice Allen, died of wounds received in action. (Company C.)

Tenth Regiment of Infantry.—First Lieutenant Cuvier Grover, to be captain, September 17, 1858, vice Pitcher, deceased. (Company F.)

Second Lieutenant James Deshler, to be first lieutenant, September 17, 1858, vice Grover promoted. (Company H.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Sardine P. Reed, of the 3d infantry, to be second lieutenant, September 17, 1858, vice Deshler promoted. (Company E.)

APPOINTMENTS.

Subsistence Department.—First Lieutenant William W. Burns, of the 5th infantry, to be commissary of subsistence with rank of captain, November 9, 1858, vice Bowen, deceased.

Medical Department.—J. Cooper McKee, of Pennsylvania, to be assistant surgeon, October 2, 1858, vice Simmons, promoted.

Pay Department.—Brevet Major Jas. Longstreet, captain in the 8th regiment of infantry, to be paymaster July 19, 1858, vice Dashiell, dismissed.

Daniel McClue, of Indiana, to be paymaster, October 28, 1858, vice Denny, deceased.

Ordnance Department.—Richard Fathery of Arkansas, to be military storekeeper, August 9, 1858, vice Andrews, deceased.

TRANSFERRED.

Brevet Second Lieutenant John S. Sanders, second artillery, to the Ordnance department, September 1, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Lafayette Peck, seventh infantry, to the eighth infantry, November 30, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Charles H. Ingraham, eighth infantry, to the seventh infantry, November 30, 1858.

CASUALTIES.

Resigned; (2)—First Lieutenant Sylvester Mowry, third artillery, July 31, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Edgar O'Connor, seventh infantry October 22nd, 1858.

Commissions Vacated by New Appointments; (2) By Paymaster James Longstreet, his commission as captain in the eighth infantry, July 19th, 1858.

By Paymaster Thomas G. Rhett, his commission as Captain in the regiment of mounted riflemen, June 14th, 1858.

Died; (15)—Brevet Lieut. Col. Francis Taylor, major first artillery at Fort Brown, Texas, Oct. 2, 1858.

Brevet Major John Sanders, captain corps of engineers, at Fort Delaware, Del., July 29, 1858.

Capt. Isaac Bowen, commissary of subsistence, at Pass Christian, Miss., Oct. 3, 1858.

Capt. Mathew S. Pitcher, tenth infantry, at New York, N. Y., Sept. 17th, 1858.

Capt. Lafayette B. Wood, eighth infantry, at Washington, D. C., Oct. 19th, 1858.

Brevet Capt. Oliver H. P. Taylor, first lieutenant first dragoons, killed in action, on Colville Trail, Washington Territory, eighty-five miles north of Snake river, May 17, 1858.

First Lieut. Charles Radzinski, second cavalry, at Memphis, Tenn., August, 1855.

Second Lieutenant Newton F. Alexander, corps of engineers, at Biloxi, Miss., Oct. 10, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Cornelius Van Camp, second cavalry, killed in action, near the Wichita Village, Texas, Oct. 1, 1858.

Second Lieutenant Jesse K. Allen, ninth infantry, of wounds received in action, on the Upper Yakama river, Washington Territory, August 15th, 1858.

Second Lieutenant William F. Gaston, first dragoons, killed in action on Colville Trail, Washington Territory, eighty-five miles north of Snake river, May 17, 1858.

Brevet Second Lieutenant John T. Magruder, first cavalry, at Marysville, Nebraska Territory, June 28, 1858.

Surgeon Benjamin F. Harney, medical department, at Baton Rouge, La., August 29, 1858.

Paymaster St. Clair Denny, at Pittsburgh, Pa., August 18, 1858.

Military Storekeeper William R. Andrews, Ordnance Department, at Little Rock Arsenal, Arkansas, August 2, 1858.

Dismissed; (1)—Paymaster Jeremiah Y. Dashiell, July 10, 1858.

Officers have been arranged in the foregoing order to the companies to which they succeeded in the natural course of promotion or appointment. Should a different assignment, however, have since been made by competent authority, it will take precedence of the former.

By order of the Secretary of War.
S. COOPER,
Adjutant General.

PLACERVILLE AND SALT LAKE TELEGRAPH COMPANY.—The Stockholders of this company met at the Court House, Thursday evening last. A full report was made by the President, of the amount expended in constructing the first section to Genoa, Carson Valley, cost per mile, &c., &c.

We are informed that the report was highly satisfactory. Measures were taken to push the work on to its destination. The capital stock was increased to one hundred thousand dollars for that purpose. The Board of Directors was in-

creased from five to twelve for the purpose of giving other localities a fair representation in the Board. Arrangements have been made by the agent of the company East, to form a connection at Salt Lake City with the line from St. Louis, on terms very advantageous to the Placerville and Salt Lake Co. Congress will undoubtedly assist by an appropriation to build the two lines.—*Mountain Democrat.*

A Young Hero.

A little boy in Holland was returning one night from a village to which he had been sent by his father on an errand when he noticed the water trickling through a narrow opening in the dike. He stopped and thought what the consequences would be if the hole was not closed. He knew, for he had often heard his father tell the sad disasters which happened from such small beginnings; how, in a few hours, the opening would become bigger and bigger, and let in the mighty mass of waters pressing on the dike, until the whole defence being washed away, the rolling, dashing, angry waters would sweep on to the next village, destroying life and property, and everything in its way. Should he run home and alarm the villagers, it would be dark before they could arrive, and the hole might even then be so large as to defy all attempts to close it. Prompted by these thoughts, he seated himself on the bank of the canal, stopped the opening with his hand, and patiently awaited the approach of some villager. But no one came. Hour after hour rolled by, yet sat there the heroic boy, in cold and darkness, shivering, wet, and tired, but stoutly pressing his hand against the dangerous breach. All night he stayed at his post. At last the morning broke. A clergyman walking up the canal heard a groan, and looked around to see where it came from. "Why are you there, my child?" he asked, seeing the boy, and surprised at his strange position. "I am keeping the water back, sir, and saving the village from being drowned," answered the child, with lips so benumbed with cold that he could scarcely speak. The astonished minister relieved the boy. The dike was closed, and the danger which threatened hundreds of lives was prevented.

In whatever you engage, pursue it with a steadiness of purpose, as though you were determined to succeed. A vacillating mind never accomplished anything worth naming. There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim! It dignifies your nature, and insures your success. Who have done the most for mankind? Who have secured the rarest honors? Who have raised themselves from poverty to riches? Those who were steady in their purpose. They move noiselessly along, and yet what wonders they accomplish! They rise—gradually, we grant—but surely. The heavens are not too high for them, neither are the stars beyond their reach. How worthy of imitation.

The most remarkable instance of indecision we ever heard of, was that of the man who sat up all night, because he could not decide which to take off first, his coat or his boots.

It is not more than twenty years ago since the tinder box was in universal use. It is abolished now. The invention of the friction match spread slowly, but who, at this day, would venture to say they could do without it. Its significance as matches appear to be, single factories, with extensive machinery, cut up large rafts of timber annually for them.

The latest case of absence of mind occurred to a friend of ours, he purchased a brace of ducks and a bottle of whisky; he hid the ducks in his straw pile and put the whisky in the hen-coop.

The question is whether we can weather this tight weather without getting weather-bound, but the weather-wise say we must weather it whether we can or not.

To a friend who had married a lady who was on the point of taking the veil, Jerrold said: "Ah, she evidently thought you better than *nan!*"

"It is a curious fact," says some etymologist, "that it is only the female musquito that torments us." A bachelor says it is not at all curious.

THE SHOEMAKER'S BOY.

At the Mistletoe Bough.

Der meat-chopper banged on der vittamied vally.
Der no gustomer oomed to der putcher's shed—
Der sausage machine was no longer in play.
And der putcher pays all had a holiday.
Der shoemaker's boy comed here to shildie
On der door of der seller, but ahtailed inside.
Mit der chopping machie, a he p. planned to make free,
Un he cried, "dere is nobody looking at me."
Oh! der shoemaker's boy,
Un, oh, der shoemaker's boy.

Der day goed avay, and der night comed on,
Un der shoemaker vound dat his boy was gone.
He called up his vrow, un der enich prang
To look for der boy, un vild him to dey can.
Dey seeked un asked for him at every door.
At der putcher's der paker's an grocery shlore,
At der lager p. der seller, der station house.
But der answer dey getted vas "nobody cum avay."
Oh! der shoemaker's boy,
Un, oh, der shoemaker's boy.

Dey seeked him all night, un dey seeked him next day,
Un der more ash a mont vash der dayvit to pay,
In der alley, der houses un every place round,
Der toms, in der rife un in der dog pound.
Dey seeked him in vain until veych vas last,
Un der sh. anker goes to his AWL at LAST,
Un ven he's pass by, all der beesies vound cry,
"Dere goes der shoemaker vat loomd his boy."
Oh! der shoemaker's boy,
Un, oh, der shoemaker's boy.

At length der meat-chopp'ng machien was in need,
Der putcher good, to it, un der hee-seed.
A pundle of ponch, un der shoes vas der,
Vat der long lost shoemaker's boy did veer.
His jaws vas still vaggig, un der hee-seed,
"Ven no one vas here, I got in to play—
It closed mit a st. pring—and der boy so green
Vas made sausage meat by der chopping machien."
Oh! der shoemaker's boy,
Der LAST of der shoemaker's boy.

Southern vs. Central Route.

The interest and anxiety created here by the report that the Central Route had made better time with the President's message than the Southern Route, induced our friends Messrs. Smith and Lindsey to telegraph for correct information, to whom we are indebted for the following reply:

P. H. & S. L. TELEGRAPH CO.,
Placerville, 9 A. M.
Jan. 6, 1859.

SMITH & LINDSEY, GENOA:
Southern Route 19 days, 11 hours; Central Route, from St. Joseph, Mo., to Salt Lake City, 11 days; from Salt Lake to Placerville, Cal., 6 days and 14 hours.

F. CHORPENING.

The great contest between the Central and Southern overland mail lines has terminated in a signal and glorious victory in favor of the Central Route. What now will become of the prejudices and stupidity of the bline horde who have wasted so much ink and paper in spreading before the public the superiority of the G-r-e-a-t Southern Overland Mail Route? And where are those whose judgment was so good, and whose opinions were so well founded that they felt called upon to back them up by an advance of a few hundreds, or a few thousands?

We imagine that on being aroused from their stupidity, by the undeniable proof of the superior advantage of the Central over the Southern Route, they shrunk back with amazement at the silly leaps they had made while shrouded in the cloak of prejudice. The San Francisco Weekly Herald of the 31st of Dec. says:

"We believe the time made and the extraordinary feat accomplished will settle the question about the superiority of the different routes."

We can well imagine with what an air of triumph certainly the editor of the Herald penned the above. We hope, however, that "the time made, the extraordinary feat accomplished," by the passage over the Central Route with the President's Message, in 17 days and 14 hours, will put an everlasting quietus on the croakers for the Southern Line, and learn them to remain quiet with such as they have. We have not a word to say against the Southern Line, it has done that which merits for it the highest praise, and we must say that in making the trip in 19 days and 11 hours our expectations were more than realized. We congratulate the line on its success.

We acknowledge that the President's Message arrived in California first by the Southern Route. But the time which was occupied in crossing the continent over the two contested routes is the proper criterion by which to judge of the superiority of the one route over the other.

We regard the above dispatch as reliable, we do not know the real cause of the difference in time in favor of the Southern Route; we cannot think for a moment that the President could so far lose sight of the dignity of his position as to have delivered his Message to the

Southern Route several days in advance of its delivered to the Central Route. Whatever may have been the difficulty it will soon be brought before the public.

Territorial (Carson Valley) Enterprise.

EARTHQUAKE AT SAN JOSE.

About one o'clock on Sunday morning, December 12th, there occurred a shock of an earthquake in this vicinity. The motion was from west to east and reverse; a single gentle forward and back movement, which did not even awaken from their slumbers more than half the inhabitants. In the country around about the effect was nearly the same. There was a heavy rain falling at the time. About an hour later, another and still lighter shock was felt by a number of our citizens. We did not perceive it.—San Jose Tribune.

The steamer Wm. M. Morrison, from New Orleans, brought up on Friday the remains of Capt. J. Bowen, U. S. A., and his wife. Capt. Bowen was stationed at New Orleans during the prevalence of the late epidemic, and when his duties authorized him to do so, he left the city and went to Pass Christian. There, after a time, both of them sickened and died of yellow fever, leaving two children. On hearing of their deaths, D. Bowen, Esq., of Buffalo, N. Y., at once repaired to the south, and caused the removal of the remains of his kindred to Buffalo. They were given in charge of the American Express Company, and are now on their way, by railroad, to their final resting place.—Missouri Republican.

A FAMILY OF BROTHERS IN JAIL.—The Gallipolis Dispatch says that Hugh, Thomas A. and Robert Clark, brothers, are all in the jail of that county, the first being charged with passing counterfeit money, and the others for setting the Court-house on fire on the 9th inst.

KILLED BY A PAIR OF SCISSORS.—A girl twelve years of age died in New York City last week, from the effects of a wound received on the 10th inst., by falling on a pair of scissors, which pierced the jugular vein.

DOINGS IN CHURCH.—Without any comments of our own, except to say that the matter speaks for itself, we copy the following from the Memphis Avalanche, of the 30th ult.

A Disagreement between Brethren.—We have the particulars of an awkward affair between two ministers of the gospel, which occurred in this city, on Sunday last. A visiting minister was invited to fill the pulpit in one of our leading churches, and met the appointment promptly. Not being a member of the denomination of Christians to whom the church edifice belonged, and indulging "close" ideas of communion and fellowship, the strange minister did not invite the stationed minister to accompany him into the pulpit. In the prelude to the sermon the visiting brother alluded to the circumstance, adding that he did not recognize the permanent minister as a member of the "household of faith," and that he did not deem it consistent with his profession to occupy a pulpit in common with one with whom he could not fellowship. The minister thus alluded to very promptly left the church, and was followed by the majority of the congregation. Before the close of the evening's service the gas was turned off, and the congregation was left in darkness. But the visiting brother was not to be daunted even by this last exploit; and reminded that portion of the congregation which remained that the suppression of the gas afforded a realization of the old biblical truth that there were "those who chose darkness, rather than light." The affair was an exceedingly awkward one, and perhaps did not afford very great edification to the members of the church militant who were present on the occasion.

An exchange relates the following story: "Governor King, of Maine, a large, pompous gentleman, was traveling a few years ago in a stage-coach with a little Frenchman, whom he didn't deign to notice. On arriving at the Hotel where they were to sleep, the Governor called out in a loud authoritative tone: "Waiter, bring me a boot-jack, a pair of slippers, a beef-steak, and a cup of coffee." The little Frenchman, vexed at his Excellency's superciliousness, and determined not to be outdone, cried in his shrillest tones: "Vataire, give me two boot-jacks, two pair slippers, two beef-steaks, and two cup cafe."

A Rich Poet.—A manufacturer and vender of patent medicines recently wrote to a friend out West for a good strong recommendation of his (the manufacturer's) "Balsam." In a few days he received the following, which we call pretty strong:

"DEAR SIR:—The land composing my farm had hitherto been so poor that a Scotchman could not get a living off it; and so stony that we had to slice our potatoes and plant them edgewise; but hearing of your 'balsam,' I put some on a ten-acre lot, surrounded by a rail-fence, and in the morning I found that the rocks had entirely disappeared; a neat stone wall encircled the field, and the rails were split into oven wood, and piled up systematically in my back yard. I put half an ounce in the middle of a blackberry swamp; in two days it was cleared off, planted with corn and pumpkins, and a row of peach-trees in full blossom through the middle. As an evidence of its tremendous strength, I would say that it drew a striking likeness of my eldest son out of a mill-pond, drew a blister all over his stomach, drew a load of potatoes four miles to market, and eventually drew a prize of ninety-seven dollars in a lottery."

At a social meeting of his fellow church members, among other things, each member was relating his causes for joy and sorrow; when Mr. — said: "In my family, of children I have much to cause joy, and also much to distress me. There is my son —, a good, reverent and dutiful boy; but there is my son Bill, he is an audacious scamp. He left his poor, grey-headed father many a day ago, and it has been a long time since I have heard from him; and when I last heard from him he was way up the Galena, a raft of saw-logs, playing seven-up, and boss-racin'; but, thank the Lord, he is making money by the trip. Ain't he, sister?" "Yes, he is, and no mistake."

A good anecdote of Professor Agassiz is told in a new volume in press at Boston. The Professor had declined to deliver a lecture before some lyceum, or public society, on account of the inroads which previous lectures given by him had made upon his studies and habits of thought. The gentlemen who had been deputed to invite him, continued to press the invitation, assuring him that the society were ready to pay him liberally for his services. "That is no inducement to me," replied Agassiz, "I can not afford to waste my time in making money."

Mrs. Partington said she was once son struck, but she has no fear of its occurring again, as she gave him what will do him for the rest of his life, for it.

What is the difference between an attempted homicide and hog-killing? One is an assault with intent to kill, and the other is a kill with intent to salt.

An Editor in Kansas says that the publication of his paper will be suspended for six weeks, in order that he may visit St. Louis with a load of bear-skin, hoop-poles, shingles, oak-bark, pickled catfish, &c., which he has taken for subscription. He is bound to raise the "soap" on them.

There is a rail-road down South which runs one train a day, drawn by a locomotive of about coffee-pot power. The conductor is so polite that if a lady shouts out: "Mr. Conductor, I should like a drink of water," he immediately jumps off, blocks the train with a stick, and attends to the lady's wants.

A young man stepped in to a bookstore and said he wanted to get a "Young Man's Companion." "Well, sir," said the bookseller, "here's my daughter."

A few days since, a Missouri sheriff, after making a legal return to a writ, added: "I think it right for me to mention that there is no such person as John Doe in the State."

A lawyer in one of the Western courts lately threw a cane at the head of another. The court required him to apologize for it. He did so, and added: "While I am about it, I may as well apologize beforehand for throwing another cane at him the first chance I can get."

Why is a dandy like a bunch of venison? He is a bit of a buck.

What kin is that child to its father who is not its father's own son? His daughter.

When is the letter a like one of the United States? When it is in Diana (Indiana).

Why is a nail, fast in the wall, like an old man? Because it is in firm.

What word is that to which if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter? Short.

How can five persons divide five eggs, so that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish? One takes the dish with the egg.

The Woburn Budget thinks there has been considerable "wire pulling" lately between England and the United States.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
AT
CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best of the market affords, and next to comfortable apartments. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.

NOTICE.
THE Fifty Dollar DRAFTS made by Russell, Major & Ward on Smith, Russ & Co., Leavenworth City, will be redeemed hereafter in coin or Treasury drafts at our counter.
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
G. S. L. City, Jan. 6, 1859.

D. W. BAYLES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches brought to them, and at their cost. They also keep the store of Livingston, Kinkaid & Co.; is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage.

G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS.

WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Caps,	&c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy,	Monongahela Whisky,	
Dark do do do	Bourbon do do	
New York do do	Rectified do do	
Gin,	Port Wine,	

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard,	Mixed Pickles,
Durham do	Assorted do
Assorted Jams,	do Gherkins,
do Jellies,	Piccolilli,
do Syrups,	Pickled Onions,
do Cordials,	Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches,	Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries,	Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears,	Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India	Celery Seed,
Preserves,	Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,	Pepper Sauce,
Peach do do	Assorted Sauts,
Apple do do	do Nat. Preserves,
Plumb do do	Capers Capoties,
Raspberry do do	Natural Pres'd Pines,
Gooseberry do do	Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy,	Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy,	String Beans,
Fresh Lobster,	Green Peas,
Pickled do do	do Corn,
Fresh Clams,	Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat,	do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat,	Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower,	Peaches,
Pickled do do	Nat'l Preserved Straw-
Worcestershire Sauce,	berries,
Stoughton Butters,	Natural Preserved
Fresh Salmon,	Danmons,
Fresh Tomatoes,	Mushrooms,
French Pickles,	Asparagus,
Hostetter Bitters,	Tarragon Vinegar,
Boker's do do	Fields Oysters,
Le Drard's do do	Cove do
Royal Windsor do	Pine Apple Cheese,
Maraschino,	Olive Oil,
Curacao,	Assorted Candies,
Absynth,	Raisins,
Scotch Ale,	Almonds,
London Porter,	English Walnuts,
Scheidam Sch apps,	Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac,	Fig,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,	
Brandy,	Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whis-Peckins,	Crackers,
ky,	Cracknels,
Family Supplies,	E. D. Cheese,
Morning Call,	
Indian Queen Maderia,	

also a large and well selected stock of

Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Ladies Shoes, Notions, Woolen Goggles, Hosery, Buck Gloves, do Mitts, do Scarfs, do Gauntlets, Stationery, &c., do Gamblets, All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.

G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

Why is a dandy like a bunch of venison? He is a bit of a buck.

What kin is that child to its father who is not its father's own son? His daughter.

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WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

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Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Caps,	&c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy,	Monongahela Whisky,	
Dark do do do	Bourbon do do	
New York do do	Rectified do do	
Gin,	Port Wine,	

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same form rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are sold at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKAD, & CO.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to meet our friends with certainty concerning our train so expected.

L. K. & CO.

\$10 REWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Lewis Ranch) one straw-colored horse, branded JLT on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return.

NADFORD CABOT, & CO.

FOR SALE.
LARGER BEER and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by MORGAN, RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

FOR SALE.
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley.

CHARLES MORGAN.
Hot Spring Brewery.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

S. M. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's.

LAW OFFICE.
W. J. M'CORMICK. T. S. WILLIAMS.

MCCORMICK & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. They give office attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.

Missouri Republican, and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months daily and send bill to this office.

HEADFORD, CABOT & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC.

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt City, U. T.

NEW GOODS.
JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

WAGONS.
A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by

GILBERT & GERRISH.

BILLIARDS.
THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon.

J. M. WALLACE, (up stairs) between Post Office, and Gilbert and Gerrish's Store, is open for visitors.

The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it a desirable place for gentlemen to exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation.

EMPIRE SALOON.
THE BAR is now furnished with

Large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESALE refreshment is respectfully called.

J. M. WALLACE.

WANTED:
A good Working Cattle. Apply to

GILBERT & GERRISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.
WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

X. N. ALB, PORTER, and our unrivaled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, we have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Supper, breakfast and lodging, \$1.00

For animals, for a single feed of hay, p. r. head, 25

For animals, for a single feed of hay and grain, 1.00

and double the prices for feed and hay.

N. B. The highest cash price paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.

MORGAN, RADFORD, CABOT & CO.
Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

COW STRAYED.
ON the 23d October last, a small young

light red cow, white face, and a thick neck, about 18 months old, was given milk, and she was branded ATWOOD on the horn, and not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolton, Esq., G. S. L. City, opposite the School House, and well rewarded.

LOOK HERE.
A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI FORK

BOOK" has been forwarded from the office of the Secretary of State. It contains a full and complete history of the Missouri River, and is a valuable work for all who are interested in the history of the West.

WORK CATTLE.
100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good

working condition, for sale by

GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS.

HARDWARE, WINE, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS, and all other goods generally, are now receiving.

most complete stock of goods in their line that has been brought to this Territory, which they offer at low prices, for Cash or Country Produce.

G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

THE

THE

THE

THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T. TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1859.

NUMBER 14.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

The Printer's Hour of Peace.

Know ye the printer's hour of peace?
Know ye an hour more fraught with joy
Than ever felt the maid of Greece
When kissed by Venus' am'rous boy?

'Tis not when round the mazy case
His nimble fingers kiss the types;
Nor is it when, with lengthened face
The sturdy devil's fall he grips.

'Tis not when news of dreadful woe
His columns all with minion fill;
'Tis not when brother printers quote
The elusion of his stump-worn quill.

'Tis not when in Miss Fancy's glass
Long advertisements meets his eye,
And seem to whisper as they pass,
"We'll grace your columns by and by."

No, reader, not the printer's hour,
His hour of sweet repose,
Is not when by some magic power
His list of patrons daily grows.

But, Oh, 'tis when the weather's clear,
Or clad in rain, or hail, or vapor,
He hears in accents soft and clear
The words of praise and cheer.

Further Testimony.

The arrival of the Overland Mail, by the El Paso route, has added to the testimony that a copy of the Message was refused to the agent of the Salt Lake route, while every facility was furnished to the El Paso route, including copies of the Message.

Under date of December 9th, the St. Louis correspondent of the *Bulletin* writes of the preparations for expressing the Message, as follows:

"The management of the Washington part of the business of sending it overland was intrusted to A. R. Corbin, a lobby agent in that city, whose services were called into requisition during the process of engineering the Overland Mail bill through Congress. He was looked to for the work of procuring the necessary copies, while Butterfield, who was spending a few weeks at his old home in New York, busied himself in hunting up Pardee, an old and experienced expressman, renowned for energy and hardihood, for the duty of conveying the Message and Reports overland in the shortest possible time—fifteen days, if it could be accomplished in so brief a period.

His instructions were to take the mail bags, if they did not impede his progress; if they were burdensome, he was to abandon them at any convenient station, and transfer himself and his pouch from the mail coach to the back of the best conditioned mule or horse to be found in the Company's stables.

Hockaday & Co., the Salt Lake mail contractors, are heavy sufferers by some piece of jugglery. These gentlemen long ago made application for a package of the Message and documents, to be forwarded by a similar express through Utah to San Francisco, desiring to make a test of speed to the Pacific with the Butterfield Express. Additional horses were purchased, sent out on the road and disposed along at the stations, so as to form perfect and regular relays. A promise was obtained from Washington that the documents would be forthcoming, and a messenger came down from St. Joseph to St. Louis to await their coming, as promised, to "care of Republican office;" but, strange to say, the President refused them a copy of his Message (so I learn from Washington) and Hockaday's agent, instead of getting a fair start with Pardee, is still in this city, with no prospect of obtaining the document until it appears in the columns of our city papers. The enterprise will necessarily be abandoned, although the mail contractors incurred an expense of \$8,000, to consummate it in proper style. As Corbin is in the interest of the Southern route, he may explain why and how the Northern Mail line was deprived of its design of making a trial of speed with the other.

I should have extended my introductory paragraph to say that in regard to the President refusing a copy of his Message to Hockaday & Co., a prominent gentleman in Washington threatens to publish a card exposing the matter, and denouncing the Administration for attempting to foster the Southern to the detriment of the Northern route.

The *Alta's* St. Louis letter, of the same date, says: "The Message of the President has not been received in this city, and no news of it other than it was read in Congress on the meeting of that body. It was said that three copies had been transmitted from Washington—one for New Orleans, to be sent by the Tehuantepec route; another by the Southern Overland route, and one via Salt Lake. The latter was not received, however, by the agent here, and I am informed he is still waiting for it, with a special messenger to go out with it. A large number of extra horses had been placed on the route by Hockaday & Co., for relays. The copies for the Southern route were not received until a much later hour than was anticipated."

After examining the above, we think the reader will agree with us that the Message was withheld from the agent of the Central route, with the intention of giving the other line such an advantage as would insure to it the prestige of having first delivered the Message in California. It was a very small business, and the people of California will express their astonishment that the President should have permitted such a shameful act of partiality to be perpetrated in his name. But it will react in favor of the Central route.

On the 9th of December the agent of Hockaday & Co. was still in St. Louis waiting for his copy of the Message. This was six days after it was delivered to the agent of the Butterfield line, and three days after it started by express to San Francisco. The intention was to send it through in fifteen days, if possible, but over nineteen were consumed in the trip. Yet Hockaday & Co., nothing daunted by the adverse circumstances which had presented themselves, and notwithstanding all chance for being first in California had been destroyed by some unfair management in Washington, determined to send through the Message from St. Joseph, as originally contemplated; and, with the efficient aid of the contractor on this side of Salt Lake, it was accomplished in seventeen days in mid-winter. This feat has never before been performed. The Message was ten days from St. Joseph to Salt Lake, and seven days from that city to Placerville. It seems to us that this trip of seventeen days ought to go far towards convincing men in Washington, who are not wilfully blind, that the Central route can be traveled at all seasons of the year in less time than any other. The transmission of the Message across the continent in the time named was, all the circumstances taken into consideration, a triumph to the Central route. The result shows pretty conclusively that had the Message been delivered to the agents

of the two routes on the same day, it would have been first delivered in California by the Salt Lake line.

It is stated that the Postmaster General has issued orders to have the schedule time on the Central route reduced from thirty-eight days—the present time, though reported at thirty-four—to thirty, some time next April. But this reduction would not prove beneficial; for the reason that the schedule time by the El Paso line is twenty-five days, and the steamers usually make their trips within that time. To place the Central route upon anything like equal terms, the time ought to be reduced to twenty-five days, and we believe it might be reduced with safety to twenty-one days. A weekly mail ought to run over each line instead of a semi-weekly one, at an extra expense of \$200,000 to the Department. By leaving on alternate days, the two lines would form a semi-weekly. Such an arrangement, too, would test the advantages of the two routes fairly, as well as the capacity of the contractors.

How it was Sent.

The President's Message, sent by the Butterfield route, was taken from St. Louis by Mr. Pardee, an old express man. Mr. Corbin went to Washington, got the Message, and went to St. Louis. The *Bulletin's* correspondent says:

A small leather pouch, with a strap to fit over the carrier's shoulders, was improvised, and almost before the last stitch was fastened, Corbin was in the City for the fulfillment of his share of the enterprise. Half a dozen copies of the Message, and official papers to accompany it, composed his budget, and they were put on their way westward at the earliest moment, addressed to B. F. Washington, the head of the Custom House in your City. This I learned after closing my own communication, and after Pardee and the mail were whirling away at a fearful speed, over the Pacific railroad to Tipton. His instructions were to take the mail bags, if they did not impede his progress; but if they were burdensome, he was to abandon them at any convenient station, and transfer himself and his pouch from the mail coach to the back of the best conditioned mule or horse to be found in the company's stables.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE BY THE SALT LAKE ROUTE.—The President's Message arrived at Placerville on the morning of the 1st inst., in 21 days from St. Louis, which city it left on the 7th ult. It will be remembered that President Buchanan sent his message from Washington on the 3d ult., to be forwarded to California by the Southern Overland Mail route, and it started from St. Louis on the 6th, and came through in 19 days to this city. Our Washington correspondent writing on the 3d ult., stated that President Buchanan had refused to give his message to the Salt Lake Mail agents; and the truth of his statement is now proved. It is true that the message did not make the trip Overland by Salt Lake in so brief a period as it did by El Paso; but we do not know what might have been done on the Northern route if there had been a fair race. As for this favoritism shown by Buchanan, it can not be justified; and we are astonished that he could have committed an act so foolish.

A starving Irishman, wandering about London, came to a building bearing the inscription: "Lying in Hospital."

"By the powers!" he exclaimed, "that's the place for me, for I've been lying out for a fortnight."

FATE OF THE APOSTLES.—St. Matthew, the apostle and evangelist, is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or to have been slain with a sword at a city in Ethiopia. St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, until he expired. St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece. St. John was put into a cauldron of boiling oil, and escaped death; he afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus. St. Peter was crucified at Rome, his head downwards, at his own request, thinking himself unworthy to die in the same posture and manner as his blessed Master. St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem. St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or tower of the Temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar of Hieropolis, a city of Phrygia. St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by command of a barbarous king. St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached until he expired. St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance at Coronodol, in the East Indies. St. Jude was shot to death with arrows. St. Simon Zelotes was crucified in Persia. St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded. St. Barnabas of the Gentiles was stoned to death by the Jews at Salonicai. St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.

How Coffee came to be Used.

It is somewhat singular to trace the manner in which arose the use of the common beverage coffee, without which few persons in any half or wholly civilized country in the world would seem hardly able to exist. At the time Columbus discovered America, it had never been known or used. It only grew in Arabia and Upper Ethiopia. The discovery of its use as a beverage is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee, upon the report of some shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of that plant. Its reputation spread through the adjacent countries, and in about two hundred years it reached Paris. A single plant brought there in 1714, became the parent stock of all the French coffee plantations in the West Indies. The extent of the consumption can now hardly be realized. The United States alone annually consume it at the cost of its landing of from fifteen to sixteen millions of dollars. You may know the Arabia or Mocha, the best coffee, by its small bean of a dark yellow color. The Java and East Indian, the next in quality, are larger and of a paler yellow. The West Indian Rio has a bluish or greenish, gray tint.

A DINKY'S HONESTY.—The Mobile Advertiser gets off the following:

In passing down one of our back streets a few days since, we overheard a colloquy between a couple of dinkies, and were just in time to hear the following:

"Now, look'er yer, Charlie, Jim mout be a honest nigger, and then agin he mout be, ef I was a chicken, and knowed dat he was bout de yard, I tell you yot, nigger, I'd roost high, I would."

We were satisfied on the point of Jim's honesty, and therefore pursued our onward course.

A gentleman was complaining to a pious prelate, that a certain clergyman in his parish was gone mad, for that he did nothing but preach and pray. "I wish, then," said the good bishop, "he would bite some of my clergy."

Mrs. Partington in a Theatre.

Our readers who have read or heard recited by Jacques, in "As you like it," Shakespeare's Seven Ages of Man, will, we are sure, be interested in the good old lady's version of the affair.

But, Mr. Jones and I went to the theatre, and that beat all. We saw them perform a moral drama; Mr. Jones said it was called "Just As You-Like It." One part of it, they called "Spoke-shave Seven Edges," and it was the best part of the whole drama, I think. A man they called Jake spoke it, and I'll tell you all about it, for it made such an expression upon me that I learned it all by heart.

"All the world's a stage,
And all men and women merely passengers;
They have their exits and their entrances,
And no one man keeps this stage and plays his part,
And all the oxen have seven edges. First the baby,
Mewling, &c., in its nurse's arms;
And then the whining schoolboy (with his scratch-aw)
And shiny morning face, running like a snail
Unwillingly to school, then the lover,
Sighing like a foundry with an awrt bandage
Made for his mistress' eyebrows; then the soldier
Full of giraffe paths, and bearded like a patriarch,
Zealous in horror, scrubbing a stick in quirely,
Stirring the blubber reputation
Into the cannon mouth; then a justice of the peace
In fair round belly, with good apron lined;
His eyes so sore and beaded of normal cut,
Full of old hand-saws and modern melancholies;
And so he brays his part, the sixth edge slumbers
Into the snoring and slippery path of pantaloon;
With youthful hose, well shaved, a world to wide
For his crook shank; and his big homely voice,
Turning a grain toward burdish pebble, pipes
And mizzles in his loudness, and last of all
That ends this stained repentful history,
Is second childishness and mere pavilion—
Sands' teeth, Sands' eyes, Sands' tasting, Sands' Say
asparrilla."

A lawyer and a doctor came into collision, and the doctor came off second best, in the capital story that a Tennessee friend communicates to a cotemporary.

Col. Stone, a practising lawyer, and Dr. Mason, a practising physician, were rival candidates for the Senate, and were stumping the district together. Dr. Mason was a warm advocate for law reform and, in arguing its necessity, he referred to a certain case in which his competitor had been non-suited upon some technicality. "Now," said Dr. Mason, "we need to have the law reformed, or Col. Stone is incompetent to bring a suit correctly—he can take either horn of the dilemma."

Col. Stone replied: "Fellow citizens, the doctor has the advantage of me. When I make a mistake in my profession, he has only to go to the records of the court and find it, and publish it to the world; but when he makes a mistake in his profession he buries it six feet under ground."

"The people appreciated the lawyer's ready wit, and forgave him the blunder charged upon him, for the sake of the clever retort he made at the doctor's expense."

A DANGEROUS QUESTION.—A simple ostler being one day at confession with his priest, was asked by the father if he had never greased the teeth of the guests horses to prevent them from eating their allowance of hay and oats.

"Never," replied the ostler.

In a subsequent confession, the ostler acknowledged the frequent commission of that fraud.

"How?" asked the priest, "I remember at your last confession you said you had never done so."

"No more had I, then," answered the ostler, "for till you told me, I never knew that greasing a horse's teeth would prevent his eating; but, since you first put it in my mind, I have ever been tempted to practice the trick."

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, FEBRUARY, 1, 1859.

There can be no matter of doubt now but that favoritism has been shown in the transmission of the President's Message, both in the States and across the continent. Governments have their pets, and at this particular time when the Presidential coronet has to be entered for in the race for 1860 the political thimble riggers like petty "jokers" at a country quarter course are seated in the fence corners and playing the game of "now you see it and now you don't." "Squatter Sovereignty" is now an obsolete horse to win a purse and mustangs and mules 'Concord wagons, 'Ambulances, 'par fleash, 'pushmore, and all the various contrivances of an overland trip are the material elements upon which politicians now want to ride into power. Magnanimity has assumed an extra face, and with tearful eyes its vision, by some optical delusion, has penetrated beyond the Mississippi Valley, a Valley so long neglected abounding in splendid cities—the Old Father of Waters himself being an "inland sea" bearing upon his turbid bosom the products and commerce of every parallel of latitude where human energy and skill is available and rests its delighted sight upon one and only one trail to the Pacific.

Post Master General Brown, for whom personally, we entertain a high respect, should seek a better foundation for his reputation than that of the *battered saharas*, for if sand is to become an element, then without desiring to throw dust in any one's eyes we enter another man. One who has been greased by the Government, soaped by the press, his ears pinned back and like a raw oyster swallowed whole, we allude to the immortal Butterfield.

We do not wish to be understood as blaming Col. Butterfield "his head is all right," with \$600,000 per annum to carry a very few pounds of letters, (letters exclusively,) and if Government officials lend themselves to him either pecuniarily or for glorious boatings he is not responsible, when tons of mail matter of every description come over the central route at one-third the cost. Yet the "Southern Overland" mail route is the theme of panegyrics, anthems and hosannas have been sung and Butterfield has been canonized as the very saint of mail bags.

We again say we have no reason to complain of Mr. Butterfield or poke fun at him, it's no fault of his if the press straddles his shoulders and he be the Sinbad—not of the old man of the sea—but the mountain, plain, and desert—but then too much butter may be laid on even a larger field than the Southern Overland Mail route. In all seriousness to men at this distance and from circumstances that have transpired it looks very much as if there was a decided and determined effort upon the part of those high in authority to favor certain overland mail routes to the prejudice of others with equal claims and what we consider far better facilities. We are aware that the "still small voice" from the Valley of the Wasatch range will be overpowered and silenced by the fiercer cannonading of heavier guns, whose thunders penetrate the ears of Cabinets, but then we consider it a duty as an independent journalist to use our feeble influence, in favor of the Salt Lake route, which has in truth and fact been demonstrated to be the best and quickest one to the Pacific—beating all other routes on time with the express of the President's Message, when the southern one was afforded facilities which this route, if not denied, certainly never received.

We are glad to see however, that Captain Craig, of St. Joseph, with his usual energy and ability, has taken the matter in hand, and that the interest of North West Missouri, and the country bordering upon the Missouri river, from whose shores in the procreation of new Territories, and the developments of mineral wealth, continental trails should start, will have the benefit of his experience and well known industry as a legislator.

While Missouri reaps the benefits of all the trails which promise yet to pour into her the wealth of new empires upon the Pacific as well as those of China, and the Indians, her delegation in the councils of the nation should be watchful, and see that particular local interests were not swallowed up, and a national importance given to some which they do not deserve.

Now if Fremont, whose peak he named after himself, and which we have looked at as being "tall," whose springs upon which he bestowed the same euphonious title, and out of which we have drank, together with a great many other *Fremontian* localities named in honor of himself, and by himself, was considered worthy of Presidential aspirations; then why not Butterfield, even in spite of the

ovations now given to Douglas, and the peculiar and single idea of our most worthy Postmaster General. If the "woolly horse," and picture books of Mountain life, which no body out here can recognise was "jarrieted" in the black republican "corral" and rode to death, why not a coach be harnessed up with a full compliment of all the dangers of an "Apache" and "Camanche" trail make a break for the White House. We know, or at least suspect where the secret lies, and Gov. Brown, for whom we entertain a high respect, should his eye meet this—which we are pretty sure it will—take the advice of one on the Pacific slope of the mountains, he would do well to call to his recollection, the homely adage, not to "grease a fat sow"—too much.

We have treated this subject probably more lightly than we should have done, and have used Mr. Butterfield's name in a connection which is doubtless ridiculous, although we doubt not, he makes a very good President of an overland road; but then, with our small experience in Washington, we believe that projects were on foot by men in the Cabinet, to manufacture a certain amount of political Capital by running couriers across the continent.

In sober earnest, if the plains and mountain platform is to furnish the next President, we can pick one, and that too, not more than fifty miles from here, who unites the courage and daring of a soldier, with all the elements of a Statesman, and one whom we believe, would bring to bear the popular voice and admiration of the whole country, unschooled in politics as a system of jugglery, but of science, and unsullied by the prejudices of the day, and he may yet secure it.

Mr. Alexander Wilson, the United States District Attorney, received by the last mail his commission, dated 15th December, and for the period of four years, having been first appointed on the 14th of July, during a recess of the Senate.

In this connection we will just add a word: The Federal officers for the Territory, are most shamefully treated in regard to compensation. While it is a notorious fact that it costs more to live here, than any other place upon the continent, the Government with an economy, that borders upon down right stinginess, exact of its officers, the peril and hardships of crossing the plains, and then in some instances allow them a pittance that is almost contemptible. For instance the U. S. District Attorney receives a salary of two hundred and fifty dollars per annum, which really would not buy the eggs used in an ordinary household, and he has to attend his districts which reach from this City to California.

Honor is no doubt a very desirable thing, but then our Government should recollect that men are born with stomachs, and that the position of a Federal office will not satisfy itself, that principle which we all inherit—appetite, and an honest disposition for bread and butter.

There is not a Federal officer in this Territory, whose salary will begin to pay his expenses and *Glory* even if it was accessible in this latitude, would be dearly won, when the Spectre quantlet of starvation has to be run.

We invite attention to the communication of "A friend to Utah" in another column. It is a notorious fact that accommodations both for strangers and citizens, are wanting in this city. A good, commodious hotel, properly regulated would, we have no doubt, pay handsomely; and the suggestions of our correspondent are worthy of note. No time should be lost as spring is fast approaching, and there will be an influx into this Territory greater than was ever known before; and what is more, it will continue to come.

THE WEATHER is always a legitimate subject to talk or write about; and it may be interesting to our friends in 'America' to learn that it rained here last night. By the bye, speaking of rain, an error exists in the States that we never have any rain in Salt Lake Valley. We have seen as good specimens of showers in this locality as we ever saw any where, whether it is to be attributed to the presence of the Gentiles, the prayers of the Church, or natural cause we will not undertake to say—certain it is it does rain.

Mr. Craig, of Missouri, has introduced into Congress, a joint resolution for increasing the service on the mail route from St. Joseph, Mo., to Placerville, Cal., which was referred to the Committee on Post offices and Post roads.

THEFT.—A gentleman informs us that his house was visited a few nights ago, by some scamps, who stole several daguerreotypes, and all the cooking utensils belonging to the stove. He would be much obliged to them if they would call and take away the stove, as it is of no use to him at present.

Sports in Utah.

We understand that a grizzly made his appearance in Tobe valley one day last week, and after some pretty hard fighting, finally had to go under. At the Camp the officers amuse themselves almost daily in chasing and wolves in which Cedar valley abounds and who are attracted to the vicinity by the butcher establishment in its suburbs. It's fine sport, and the kiotes are invariably captured by the swift and thorough bred dogs that form no inconsiderable element of animal life in the Camp. The people in the "States" may therefore learn that although we are "corralled" in the mountains we draw to ourselves all the fun that is going. It will be seen by communications in another column that the Drama prevails to a very considerable extent in the Camp, and that with more than the boldness of an itinerant Theatre they do not hesitate to affect the "legitimate." And even if the scenes are painted in mustard, chalk and boot-blackening, we have seen in the States, Theatres with all the facilities and big pretensions that did not excel it, boasting to their corps of artists, whose gilded prosceniums flashed alone in the blaze and array of gas foot lights. There too is the Rocky Mountain Circus, whose spacious amphitheatre is the scene of all those exercises peculiar to saw dust and the ring, Minstrel too, in black and white, who revive the recollections of the plantation and chant ballads that bring back the reminiscences of home, and then too, sermons at the Tabernacle—who says Utah ain't a great country. Let our friends at home be assured of the fact that we are progressing and that to, to use the classic language of some filibuster, like the "slow but intrepid steps of a mule towards a peck of oats."

Late advices from the States have revealed to us some peculiar wonders. This part of Uncle Sam's domain, (if the Government is supposed to be recognized in this portion of the world,) affords at times, some remarkable exhibitions, and especially in the matrimonial line; but then we were somewhat startled when the news came to us that two of our old friends Gus Simpson, of the Boonville Observer, and Isaac H. Sturgeon, of St. Louis, had actually committed the same "overt act," and both got married, one wife each. In the Rocky Mountains we are always prepared for sensations, but this was almost overpowering. We bid them an affectionate adieu, from the brotherhood, both have so long graced, and trust that in the new sphere which they have entered, they may never have reason to complain, or regret the step they have taken. What the next phenomena that occurs in the "States" will develop, cannot be even guessed at—we await the arrival of the next mail.

Gold.

We hope none of our readers will be startled, as did Iago when Othello screamed "blood, blood" in his ears, but what we mean to say is this, for several days past a good many in this vicinity have been exercised upon the existence of this material element which seems to form the distinctive and prevailing passion of human nature. A party with visions of immense fortunes floating in their mind, scales of gold as big as those indigenous to Jordan or even Mississippi fish, dust of a greater quantity than which would fill the eyes even of a larger cavalcade than started prospecting, and nuggets as large as "our hat" all went out.

Sorry we are to record that the expedition ended in foam, the lead was tapped and instead of that divinity that presides over all deposits of precious metals, favoring the enterprise, Old Gambrius, the jolly, patron of Lager, with thick rotundity of person, came like a "spirit from the vasty deep" and beer flowed freely from the "gulch," and at the last accounts the "shaft" was yielding an immense quantity of the raw material—viva la hops.

Such was the demand for the last Valley Tan, containing Thompson's Speech on Mormonism, that, by special request, we issued a thousand in pamphlet form.

Placarding seems to be a source of some amusement with some of the "brethren" who prowl around of nights and stick the dirty emanations of their brain upon the corners of the street. The last effort of this kind was a few nights since, when one of these posters was placed on Perry's corner. They may rest assured that it does not annoy any one, and we have possession of this last sample, which we show around and intend to preserve as an evidence of Mormon stupidity and blackguardism.

Should any of our subscribers fail to get their papers at the Camp, they can secure them from any of the Sattler's stores to whom we always send extra copies.

Borrowing Papers.

There is nothing evidencing a small mind to a greater degree than the borrowing of newspapers. To a certain degree this crime is excusable in this territory, for papers from the States are bearers of good news to all and consequently all desire to see and read them. But when persons beg or borrow the paper published in their midst it is a deliberate act of cheater. Cheating the printer out of his hard earned pittance. The publishing of a paper in any part of the world is no sinecure, much less so in Utah. Consequently every one who borrows the paper robs the publisher of his just due. We have been led to these remarks by hearing a certain "people" say they "dearly loved to read the Valley Tan, but policy forbids us to subscribe." Now, all those who cannot afford to subscribe will be furnished a copy weekly "free, gratis, for nothing, without costing them a cent," if they will send in their names, for our desire is to furnish light to those benighted individuals who are groping in the darkness which enshrouds "this people."

Dr. Forney, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, left this city on Monday for Grantsville, where it is rumored that the Indians were making preparations to run off the Government stock herded in that vicinity. The Indians seem to be dissatisfied for some reason or other, and we understand that Col. Crossman has left Camp Floyd and will be there this (Tuesday) evening for the purpose of looking into matters and taking the proper steps to secure the Government property.

We are requested to state that no passengers hereafter will be taken upon the mail line between this and St. Joseph, and no route or station agent is allowed to receive any money for such purpose. This order may be considered not only as positive but authoritative until further notice.

The next Assembly Soiree will take place at the hall on next Thursday evening. The last was very numerous attended and it was only until daylight, such was the interest and the pleasure experienced that the throng reluctantly gave up and abandoned the festive scene.

The last Eastern Mail which arrived on Sunday, brings but very little news from the States. Judge Douglas is being lionized Congress, is progressing after the same old style. The two new and gorgeous chambers of the Capitol are as usual the reservoirs of a good proportion of gas, which that greased conduit pipe, the Globe, and all the lesser daily pipes are constantly conducting to the country.

Mr. Morris' Territorial popular sovereignty bill, to make all Territorial officers elective, does not seem to meet with much favor.

HO! FOR ARIZONA.—A company of some sixty persons will leave Camp Floyd the latter part of this week for Arizona. The company is under the command of Messrs. M. F. Quinn and A. S. Sealy, late of the Quartermaster's department. Messrs. Trotter and Wall, a couple of experienced California guides, pilot the party.

FAST TYPE SETTING.—A compositor in our office, on last Saturday, set one thousand ems in thirty-eight minutes and twenty-four seconds. The matter was plain brevity; we do not think this can be beaten much in the States.

DREAMING TO SOME PURPOSE.—One night last week Mr. Richard James had a singular dream, which has since been realized. After he had fallen asleep he saw in his dream a fifty dollar piece hid away in a certain place. The next morning he visited the spot and found a \$50 piece of California mintage. The only difference from the piece observed in the dream was, the one found was round the other octagon.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
January 24, 1859.

Sir: Please allow me to correct a slight mistake which appeared in an article of one of your November papers.

The Camp Floyd Theatrical Orchestra is not altogether composed of the Seventh Infantry Band, there being a violinist (first) of Company C Third Artillery, named John Schoefer, an excellent and steady player, who richly deserves commendation, also one from the Tenth Infantry Band (Frederick W. Lewis) who plays the leading clarinette, and contributes largely to the efficiency of the orchestra, both by his performances, and his exertion, in writing some of the best pieces which are nightly played. It is due to the Band Master (J. Pound), Seventh Infantry that his exertions as musical director should be noticed also.

Very Respectfully,
A. S. SUTHERLAND

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,

January 23, 1859.

Editor Valley Tan:

Sir: Perceiving your columns open for the discussion of any subject that tends to the bettering the condition of the famed Utah Territory and the city of Salt Lake in particular, I have presumed to write you on a subject of great importance to that place.

Postmaster General Brown has exhibited an amount of interest unprecedented in the annals of post office history for the western mails and has placed Utah and the great west under lasting obligations, and to the enterprising contractors and agents we owe much for their regular arrivals and departures. We are led to expect yet increased facilities and a great amount of travel through this Valley east and west. Does it not occur to you that no house of accommodation as a genteel, well-ordered hotel exists to meet the wants of the emigrant, or the person wishing to locate either temporarily or permanently, this lack we, of Camp Floyd, have seriously complained of, and we have withheld from visiting your city, because of it, less we should be compelled to resort to our off repeated practice of sleeping on counters, &c., and crowding our friends out from their own comfortable beds simply because no hotel having the accommodations suited to gentlemen who do not like a mixed, and from appearances, a very uncertain crowd. At my last visit I saw more than ever the lack, and heard many friends wish there was a No. 1 hotel; having genteel, not gorgeous, bed rooms and stabling to match. Now, sir, is it not possible in view of mails, railroad, gold fever, &c., to get up such a house to meet the wants of the great public.

I think a joint stock hotel could be started there, and the project receive a heavy pecuniary sanction. The merchants here and of your city would find it a profitable investment, as the house could be built spacious enough on the ground floor to admit of several rooms for stores, and the stockholders would thus have a great income. Offices of different kinds could also be added, such as post and stage offices, &c., thus making the house the very centre of business. A ball room could be included, as also a reading room, supported partially by the donated papers of friends and the present Utah library incorporated with it, and placed under the charge of the present or some thorough librarian, thus making the library, which is now closed to the people, what Congress de-

large, asking, however, the congress to defray current expenses and increase or grant a new library, as it seems a shame and a disgrace to "this people" that no reading room or Library Institute of any kind exists. Baths could be easily added to the hotel. I do not design to cast any reflection on the management of the Salt Lake and California houses, for I conceive, of course, an amount of capital is required which no one or two men can command, to properly furnish a house, hence the necessity of a joint stock operation. There can be no doubt to any well posted individual that this city will be crowded with travelers and many to stay and it should be now the object to prepare and to commence now, and make every preliminary movement as soon as possible. Delay not a day.

I understand it is the intention to start some such an enterprise at Brown City, but to the reflecting it must be evident that so long as the Mormons make Salt Lake City their headquarters, just so long it will be the metropolis and then until a gentile population could be mustered strong enough to effect a change, which does not occur to me would be in any shape desirable. Brown City may be the depot for arriving and departing baggage trains but never the great city in Utah. The opening of a land office here will cause many, very many, to come. Of this I am assured, every mail which brings letters of inquiry and the argument is urged that health, large crops, and an unoccupied, consequently an undeveloped country, are the inducements that will compel thousands to come. The great depots of the daily or semi-weekly mails must be at Salt Lake City, and probably some government depots also, and if the present is not improved immediately it may pass into the hands of some enterprising Yankee. I am not aware that a prejudice exists against any house because of its ownership whether they be Mormon or not, the great question is the house, its appointments, known and recognized cleanliness and spirit of accommodation. Can you, Mr. Anderson, help the cause by urging its claims on the attention of the capitalists, and thus do a good thing to Utah and the wants of the many hundreds who will come and ask for eating, drinking and sleeping, and afford the regular boarder a place to sleep if he wants. Having determined on being a permanent citizen of Utah, even should the army move, which I assure you is by no means probable,

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and hope to see a house grow out of it.

Yours in haste,

A FRIEND TO UTAH.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,

January 23, 1859.

Ma. Editor:—On Monday evening last

we had the pleasure of welcoming to our

camp our best friend—the mail. It is the

only thing that is looked for with any interest

in our camp, except the morning and evening

drills, in which all hands take such an inter-

est, "over the left."

There were no orders as to the destination of

the troops, and the probability is that the

troops now in the Department will remain

here; and I think it about as well. Capt. Simp-

son, I hear, to start soon with a detachment of

troops, for the purpose of constructing a road

to California or Arizona. I do not know

which of the two places. Camp Floyd is

very dull, and the great question is, "when

will we be paid; there are a large number of

the men who have six months pay due them,

and others as much as ten. I do not know

those fault it is, but I do know that it is bad

policy, and it will only tend to increase the

number of desertions, and make the most of

the men dissatisfied with the service."

On Saturday evening the "Dramatic As-

sociation," gave us quite a treat, in the

"Lady of Lyons," Mrs. Tuckett as Pauline,

Mr. White as Claude Melnotte. Mr. White

sustains the character very well, indeed I

may say that as Claude, he would do honor

to any "Boards," all the characters were

well sustained. On Wednesday night it was

repeated with a somewhat different cast. Mr.

Baldwin of the 7th Infantry as Col. Dumais,

and considering the time which he had to pre-

pare himself in, and appearing without a re-

hearsal, he sustained the character very well.

On next Wednesday night is a benefit to

Mrs. Whitlock and will, I have no doubt, ex-

cel anything we have had yet.

COMEDY.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,

January 28, 1859.

We mentioned in our last with regret that

the Dramatic Association had lost the valu-

able services of Messrs. Tuckett and Lou-

gee. We are happy to say that the society

have seen the "error of their ways" and ar-

ranged to their re-engagement; thereby hold-

ing out a prospect of entertainment to the

Camp.

On the 19th we had a repetition of the

Lady of Lyons, which on the whole was not

as well performed as on the first night.—

There was but one change in the cast, caus-

ed by the withdrawal of Mr. Willis from the

Society. But as the gentleman who took his

part did it respectably this could not have

been the reason. We rather think elated

with the success attending the first perfor-

mance, the characters were too confident and

rather negligent. This remark does not refer

to Messrs. White and Rutledge, or Mrs.

Westwood, who we think improve on fur-

ther acquaintance. They had carefully re-

vised their parts, and in the fifth act received

that due reward for their labors which good

acting always will from an appreciative au-

dience.

On the 22d the Golden Farmer was pro-

duced:

The Golden Farmer..... Mr. Warren,

Old Mobb..... Mr. Rutledge,

Jeremy Twitcher..... Mr. White,

Harry Hammer..... Mr. Crawford,

Lord Fitzallen..... Mr. Baldwin,

Wm. Harvey..... Mr. Lea,

Elizabeth..... Mrs. Tuckett,

Louisa..... Miss Beard,

Mr. Warren performed his part well and

created a slight sensation. We may observe

that an occasional *Lepus Lingvæ* marred the

part and detracted from this otherwise good

performance.

Mr. Rutledge knew his part and was re-

ceived with just acknowledgement.

Mr. White. This gentleman has great ver-

satility of talent shown by the truthful man-

ner in which he rendered this character, after

his able delineation of Claude Melnotte. In

fact he seems at home in any part.

Mr. Crawford performed Harry Hammer

with good effect—he displays too much man-

nerism.

Elizabeth (Mrs. Tuckett) did not throw

that life into it which the occasion required;

we have seen this lady on smaller occasions

show more feeling.

Louisa, (Miss. Beard,) will yet distinguish

herself; she has plenty of confidence, and a

good delivery, but requires tuition.

Although Mr. Lea was tolerably good, it

was not equal to his first representation of

the same part.

The afterpiece, a farce, Sketches in India,

was received with the largest meed of ap-

plause we have yet seen bestowed on a piece

of this class. It might have been better per-

formed.

Sir Matthew Scraggs, (Mr. Baldwin,) as

usual drawled out his part, although we have

seen him to less advantage. Cannot this

gentleman throw off Aminadab Sleek.

Mr. Myers was suddenly taken sick and

Mr. Westwood, who was prompted in part

of the first piece, with only an hour's time

to study Count Gloroux, impersonated the

lively Frenchman to great advantage.

Capt. Harrington, (Mr. Crawford,) was

quite out of his line.

Sally Scraggs, (Mrs. Whitlock,) was ex-

cellent.

Poplin, (Miss Beard,) was pert and lively.

On Wednesday evening last, Mrs. and the

Misses Whitlock received a benefit. We

cannot approve of the selection of pieces for

this occasion, viz: The Maid of Croissey,

Perfection, or the Maid of Munster, and

Five Pounds Reward. It is not that these

pieces were not well performed that we ob-

ject to them, but simply that the audience is

surfeited with farces, and they were not on

that account likely to be so well received;

this accounts, we think, for the house not be-

ing so full as on the occasion of Messrs.

Tuckett and Lougee's benefit. Unless the

Association endeavor to make the theatre

more attractive by something higher than

such trivial pieces, they will wear out the

indulgence of the public.

With regard to the manner, in which these

particular pieces were produced we have no

fault to find, excepting, perhaps, that the

prompter was a little too loud, and was

sometimes heard when there was no occasion.

It is quite sufficient that he exercises his of-

fice only when required.

Comedy informs us that we have a star in

the Camp; we are quite ready to admit that,

also the brilliance of her twinkling; but at

the same time we have noticed a constellation

which, without detracting from the bright-

ness of this particular star, shed her rays of

light on us, and adds, instead of diminishing

from the lustre of the lesser one.

Surely two stars can shine at once, we only

wish there were three, though probably

one may be too high in the firmament for

Comedy to discern:

The world is wide,

The Camp beside,

There's room enough for all.

DRAMA.

Pacific Railroad.

Following is a synopsis of the Pacific

Railroad Bill now pending in the Senate of

the United States. An amendment offered

by Mr. Polk, of Missouri, "to strike out in

section 1, lines 7 and 8, the following words,

viz: From a point on the Missouri river be-

tween the mouths of the Big Sioux and Kan-

sas rivers," and insert, "between a point in

the boundary of Minnesota, on the 49th par-

allel of north latitude, and the southern

boundary line of the United States," was

lost by a vote of 17 to 29.

Sec. 1. The enacting clause for the con-

struction of a railroad from Missouri river

to San Francisco, authorizing the President

to appoint five acting engineers, citizens of

the United States, to constitute a board to

locate the route, for the transportation of

the mails, troops, seamen, munitions of war,

&c., &c., through the region between 34th

and 43d parallels, from a point between the

mouths of the Big Sioux and Kansas rivers

to San Francisco.

Sec. 2. That the commissioners take an

oath faithfully to perform their own duties;

they shall appoint a secretary or secretaries,

also to be sworn. Said commissioners shall

have full power to summon and cause wit-

nesses to be sworn. They shall meet at the

city of Washington to organize said com-

mission; and they must terminate their du-

ties within two years from the date of their

appointment.

Sec. 3. The salary of each commissioner

shall be five thousand dollars per annum,

and their Secretaries two thousand five

hundred dollars. The President is also author-

ized to prepare for and meet contingent ex-

penses.

Sec. 4. The commissioners shall determine

on the selection of a route within two years

and report their decision to the President,

who shall announce it by proclamation as the

route for the Pacific railroad.

Sec. 5. When the location is announced

by the President, the Secretaries of War and

Interior, Postmaster General and Attorney

General shall constitute a board of commis-

sioners to direct the construction of said road.

They shall, from time to time, issue propo-

sals for its construction by contract, in sec-

tions of twenty-five miles. They shall report

annually to the President, who shall report

to Congress.

Sec. 6. That for the purpose of construct-

ing said road the President be authorized,

beginning at any time within twelve months

after the date of his proclamation locating

said road, annually to borrow, on the credit

of the United States, such sums as are need-

ful, not exceeding ten millions in any one

year.

Sec. 7. Bonds shall be issued in sums not

less than a thousand dollars each for the

amount so borrowed, the principal to be paid

in thirty years from the date of issue, and

shall bear interest not exceeding five per ct.,

payable semi-annually with coupons attach-

ed; and the Secretary of the Treasury be au-

thorized from time to time, as the President

may require, to issue such bonds; and, the

said Secretary shall report to Congress, at

the commencement of each session, the

amount of money borrowed under the act,

with an abstract of all proposals, distinguish-

ing those accepted and those rejected.

Sec. 8. From and after the passage of this

act until the location of said railroad be an-

nounced, all public lands between 34th and

43d parallels be withheld from sale, but shall

be open to pre-emption by actual settlers, af-

ter the date of the said proclamation by the

President; the proceeds of all sales of public

lands for a distance of 150 miles of each

side of said railroad, with the exception of

reserves for the purposes of education, shall

constitute a fund for the construction of the

road, and for payment of the interest and

redemption of the principal of the bonds is-

sued for the said construction.

Affairs in Oregon.

The Portland Statesman of November

9 publishes the following "treaty" with

the Nez Perces Indians:—

Art. 1. It is agreed that there shall

be perpetual peace between the United

States and the Nez Perces tribe.

Art. 2. In the event of war between

the United States and any other people

whatever, the Nez Perces agree to aid

the United States with men to the ex-

tent of their ability.

Art. 3. In the event of war between

the Nez Perces and any other tribe, the

United States agree to aid the Nez Per-

ces with troops.

Art. 4. When the Nez Perces take

part with the United States in war they

shall be furnished with such arms, am-

munition, provisions, &c., as may be ne-

cessary.

Art. 5. When the United States

take part with the Nez Perces in war

they (United States) will not require

the Nez Perces to furnish anything to

the troops, unless paid for at a fair

price.

Art. 6. Should any misunderstand-

ing arise hereafter between the troops

and the Nez Perces, it shall be settled

by their respective chiefs in friendly

council.

The following accompanies the docu-

ment as a marginal note:—

Filed:—Treaty of peace entered into

between two powerful tribes—the Nez

Perces and the United States troops—

at camp in the Walla-Walla Valley, Au-

gust 6, 1858.

An order was issued some time ago

by the military authority forbidding set-

tlers locating in the Walla-Walla coun-

try. Recently the order has been en-

forced, and the settlers were fast leaving

the country under it. But four or five

Americans were made exceptions to the

rule, and permitted to remain. Those

were engaged in raising grain, &c., to

supply the post. Gen. Harney has re-

voked this order, forbidding settlement in

the vicinity of any of the military posts

in Oregon and Washington. This prac-

tically opens the country to settlement, we

presume, though the intercourse laws

still apply there as they did in this valley

long after it was covered with settlements.

By a private letter from Fort Walla-

Walla we learn that the barracks of B

and M companies, Third Artillery, United

States Army, had been consumed by

fire. Eleven cases of ammunition were

also destroyed, and it was thought that a

part of the force at that place would have

to be sent elsewhere in consequence of

the loss.

Texas Items.

The San Antonio Ledger expresses

the opinion that "in the present state of

affairs the Democratic party might do

worse, and cannot do better than support

for the next Presidency, Gen. David E.

Twiggs, of Texas—the hero of a hun-

dred battles; a man alike respected for

his consistency as a Democrat, and for

his ability, not only as a general, but as

a statesman."

A letter to the Dallas Herald, dated

Belknap, Nov. 24, gives the latest news

from Major Van Dorn's expedition.

It says:

Company G, 2d Cavalry, Capt. Brad-

ford, passed here this morning, Fort

Chadbourne, bound to Camp Radwin-

skie, the name given to Maj. Van Dorn's

camp. When this company reaches

there, the Major will have seven com-

panies under his command. An express

reached here yesterday morning from

his camp, having left there on Saturday

last. Major Van Dorn had just returned

from an extended scout of eighteen days,

having proceeded about 200 miles in a

northerly direction, but had not seen

the sign of an Indian all the time. He

satisfied himself that there were no In-

dians within striking distance. It is su-

posed that Gen. Twiggs will order the

expedition to return into Texas as soon

as the present despatches from Major

Van Dorn reach San Antonio. Major

Van Dorn had entirely recovered from

his wounds. The express reports twelve

inches snow at the camp when he left.

MAILS FOR THE GOLD REGIONS.

The Washington correspondent of the N.

Y. Tribune has the following item:

There is a project maturing here for

changing the route of the Salt Lake

mail to a line 160 miles further South,

so as to run through the centre of Kan-

sas into the Utah settlements south of

Salt Lake City. The result will be the

abandonment of Fort Laramie and the

diversion southward of the whole over-

land emigration to California. Such a

road would pass near Pike's Peak Dig-

gings. A trail suitable for wagons ex-

isted over nearly the whole route.—

The Post Master-General is favorably

inclined to the proposed change.

As will be seen elsewhere, some very

good time has been made over the Cen-

tral Overland Route, advices having been

received at Placerville in seventeen days

from St. Joseph and seven days from

Salt Lake, being the quickest time ever

made across the continent between the

two termini of a post route. The Mes-

sage was brought from St. Louis to this

city in twenty-three days. The advices

from St. Louis, which will be found else-

where, are to December 9th, three days

later than those brought by the Southern

Overland Mail. The dates from the

Atlantic States are not so late as those

received by the Tehuantepec route.

The State Treasurer paid out on Sat-

urday the sum of \$39,800 on interest

due January 1st, the first interest paid

for two years.—*Sacramento Daily Union*

Jan. 3.

FROM SALT LAKE.—The mail con-

tractor to Salt Lake, it must be admit-

ted, has performed his part of the under-

taking to express the President's Mes-

sage energetically and rapidly. He sent

it through from Salt Lake to Placerville

in seven days in the middle of Winter,

and through the snow. During the past

week large quantities of snow must have

fallen upon the Sierra Nevada, but it

has obstructed the road so little that it is

not even mentioned. The Message ar-

rived at Genoa Friday afternoon, and

was delivered in Placerville Saturday

morning, having been carried over the

mountains and through the snow in one

night. We doubt whether the feat has

ever been performed before in the same

time, in the month of December. On

the new road to Salt Lake, from Carson

Valley, there was no snow of conse-

quence, and it is evident that it does not

fall on that line in quantities sufficient

to interfere with carrying the mail. So

far the road over the Sierra Nevada has

been kept open, and there is now little

danger of its being seriously obstructed

this Winter. Thompson will be able to

keep it in good traveling condition with-

out difficulty for the remainder of the

Winter. The cause of the delay was

on the other side of Salt Lake, and so far

as our information goes, the real cause

was so far east of St. Louis as to have

been in Washington City.

STATISTICS OF SAN FRANCISCO.—

According to statistics published in the

Alta recently, we learn that, on the first

day of the year, over eight hundred

small shops and dwellings, besides

churches and other large edifices, have

been erected in that city during the past

twelve months. The total number of

buildings of all descriptions erected in

1858 is, probably, about eleven hundred.

Six months since, there were many houses

to let, but the case now is far differ-

ent. The city has largely increased in

population. Large sums have been ex-

pended in grading, sewerage and plank-

ing. The street improvements have

been of a more substantial character than

formerly, and, instead of wooden high-

ways, cobble stone, Russ and asphaltum

pavements, flagged and brick sidewalks,

supported by substantial curbstones, have

generally been adopted. Upon the

whole, it is plain to see that the improved

mode of administering municipal affairs

has been highly instrumental in bring-

ing about many of these results. In for-

mer years, the resources of the city were

expended upon party hacks and favor-

ites; now they are employed in improv-

ing it, and securing to the people the

benefits of good government.—*Sacra-*

mento Union.

New Mode of Saving Gold.—The

Calaveras Chronicle states that nearly

all the quartz mills at Angels and Alta-

ville have adopted a new mode of saving

gold or rather have gone back to first

principles. They have thrown away all

the shaking tables, blankets, &c., and

adopted the Chilean bowl or *batea*, which

is made of cast iron, about four feet in

diameter, with a concave of six inches at

the center from the level of the sides.

A rim three inches in height extends

around the basin, only leaving sufficient

space to discharge the water and crushed

rock. This bowl is hung on three iron

rods attached to the rim, and coming to a

center at the top. On the under side of

the bowl is a pivot to which is attached a

crank, giving the bowl a rolling motion

of about three inches from the center,

keeping everything perfectly loose, and

tends to settle all heavy particles to the

bottom and amalgamate the gold with

the quicksilver. These bowls, when in

rapid motion, have almost the same

movement of the old fashioned wooden

Chilean bowl when worked by hand.

The invention is by a gentleman of the

Chrystal mill.

THE CENTRAL ROUTE.—The *Mount-*

tain Democrat, of January 1st, gives the

following, from its Washington corres-

pondence:

Craig, of Missouri, and myself called

on the Post Master General, some days

ago, and he promised us that that route

should be made equal to any other, but

said that he must have time to work it

along. Nothing shall be left undone to

secure it every necessary facility.

A VICTIM TO HIS PROFESSION.—Mrs.

Snow, who belongs to that long suffer-

ing but most estimable class, editors'

wives, gives vent to her troubles in the

following strain:

"Mr. Snow knows the name of every

paper published in the United States and

England, but he can't for the life of him

tell the names of his children. He

knows just the age of every American

journal, but he does not know the age of

his own babies. He knows how every

contributor looks, but I don't believe he

can tell whether my eyes are black or

blue.

"The world says Mr. Snow is getting

rich. All I know is, he gives me money

to clothe and feed our boys, and that, too,

without a complaint of poverty. I hope

the world is right in opinion, and when

I am fully satisfied that it is, I shall

advise him to resign his editorial honors,

and spend a few months in becoming ac-

quainted with his wife and children.—

The little ones will feel much flattered

in making the acquaintance of such a

literary gentleman!"

Major Brereton had obtained

great celebrity by his constant devotion

to gambling. Sheridan, who had often

seen him, meeting him after a long ab-

sence, said to him:

"How are you, Major? How have

you been going on of late?"

"I have had a great misfortune," re-

plied the Major, "since we met. I have

lost Mrs. Brereton."

Sailors are often shipped with-

out knowing where they are going, or

anything about it. A black cook having

been shipped in this way, he ventured to

ask in what part of the world they pro-

posed taking him.

"O, hold yer tongue," said the ship-

ping agent, "yer too inquisitive, altogeth-

er; you'll be trying to find out what der

cap'n's name is next."

L. & A. CARR,

WHOLESALE

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PAPER,

The Home of my Boyhood.

Of the home of my boyhood, my own country home,
The better I love it wherever I roam.
The love of proud cities, the wealth of the main,
Have never a charm like my own native plain.
There waved the old elm, the cottage lined street,
There warbled the birds in their woodland retreat.
The roar of the river, the forest crowned hills,
The star-light that gladdened, they dwell with me still.

I have wandered for years in this cold-hearted world,
I have braved every sea where a sail was unfurled,
I have met with the great and the noble of earth,
But never forgetting the home of my birth.
The laugh of my sister and brothers I glow,
It echoes around me wherever I go,
The stars in the heavens when grief clouds her eyes,
Are stars in the heavens when grief clouds her eyes.

Love in a Whaling Ship.

It has become very common but fashionable for the ladies to spend a few weeks at the springs or the sea-side in the summer season, for the professed object of improving their health, and their dear papas have to lay aside a few hundred dollars for that purpose every year, while at the same time their mammas have quite another object in view in their going. But we will not expose them.

In August last, a young lady of this city, of the writer's acquaintance, visited New London with, no doubt, the desirable object of regaling herself and enjoying the sea-breeze. The time of her proposed absence passed rapidly, and was no doubt agreeably spent, yet no tidings were received from her by her friends, until she appeared in person, gallantly by Captain of the ship, engaged in the whaling service. The captain is a fine looking man affable and a desirable companion to all appearances. I will not give the parties names, for I do not wish to be considered personal. The writer had a curiosity to learn how things had progressed with our fair one, and how she became acquainted with the gallant captain, and with much impudence I arrived at the following facts, picking up a little here and a little there, until I got the whole story, as I suppose:

At one time the young lady said: "One evening I received an invitation to attend the party of Mrs. W. She was a very agreeable and pleasant woman, and gave a good party, and I had a pleasant time that evening. I had not been there but a few minutes when Captain was introduced. He appeared to be a gentleman in every particular, and proved himself to be an excellent and attentive friend. He invited us all to visit his ship. The next day, in company with his sister, I went on board. It was a new ship, and everything looked clean and tidy. It appeared like a floating palace to ply between Europe and this country, in the merchants' service, as thought. I heard the captain say, at the party, that he would be happy to give any of his friends a passage in this ship. Well, I thought that I should like to take a trip in her and visit the Continent, for you know it might improve my health. I must have made some such remark, during my playful conversation, for the captain kept me laughing so much that I hardly knew what I did say. The next evening, again, I found myself and the captain and his sister at the tea-table of Mrs. W. The next day the captain had to go to New York on business, and his sister invited me to go with them, and we all three stopped at the St. Nicholas, and we had a delightful time. Oh such amusements!

"Well I do not care, the captain is a good man."
"In a few days we returned to New London, and one afternoon I again visited the ship, and being weary I sat myself down in the cabin with the captain. The rest of our company being on deck, the captain asked me if I would not like to take a trip in his ship. I replied that I should, if we could have a pleasant and agreeable company. The captain asked me if I did not think he was such a blunderer and it reflected on the captain's face. Not a word was said for five minutes, and until he requested an answer. I told him I would give him an answer at Hartford in a few days.
"I thought it all over, and came to the conclusion that a trip to England and the Continent would greatly improve my health, and I told the captain so in such a way that he understood it. I made preparations for a tour, and one day I asked the captain how long it would take him to make a voyage. He said, if he had good luck, about two years and a half, for whales are not easy to be found."

What are you engaged in the whaling business?

Yes, replied the captain.
Oh, horrid! said I, I'll never go in a greasy ship.
She refused to see the captain any more, but in about ten days afterward, she received a beautiful box containing the captain's card and the card of his lady and some wedding-cake. He married a very pretty German girl, who had not such a horror for grease.

A Laughable Story.

The following story, whether true or false we cannot say, is the talk of a village in the parish of Halifax, and bordering on Bradford. It appears that a certain woman felt her spouse an incubus, and the rigors of the law, resolved on his disposal after a method now, alas, too common. She applied to the druggist in the village for six penny worth of arsenic. He very properly refused to sell her the article, and informed her husband of the application, at the same time inquiring of him for what purpose his wife could require such a quantity of such an article. The husband replied, jocularly, that he could not tell, unless it was for the purpose of poisoning him; and told the druggist that, if she applied again, he must sell some harmless article in lieu of the arsenic, and they would see what her objects were. She did apply again, and the wary apothecary delivered her some carbonate of soda, magnesia, or other comparatively innocuous drug, warning the husband of what had occurred. When he went home he found a meat-pie prepared for dinner. He pretended at first want of appetite, and invited her to help herself. She refused and at last he ate a quantity of the pie. In a little time he professed himself unwell, then feigned thirst, then alarming sickness, and finally death. The treacherous woman manifested great concern during these proceedings, but the instant death appeared to her to have occurred, she passed a rope through the chamber floor, and knitted it to her husband's neck, in order that when neighbors were called in, he might appear to have hanged himself. She then ran up stairs to draw up and fix the rope. The instant she had disappeared, the dead man revived, released himself from the rope, and passed it round the leg of the table, and the woman hung that useful and domestic article, instead of the other one—the husband. The latter also ran up stairs, inquiring of the faithful woman, "what she was after drawing the table up that way?" The affair has ended for the present, in his, as the phrase is, taking the law in his own hands. He has given her, as Yorkshire folks say, a right down good hiding. — Leeds (Eng.) Mercury.

A Good One—Hog in! Hog out!

A good one is told of a worthy deacon in the city of S. in Northern Ohio. The deacon was the owner and overseer of a large pork packing establishment. His duty it was to stand at the head of the scalding trough, watch in hand, to "time" the length of the scald, and cry "Hog in!" when the just slaughtered hog was to be thrown in the troughs, and "Hog out!" when the watch told three minutes. One week when the press of business compelled the packers to labor unusually hard, Saturday night found the deacon completely exhausted. Indeed he was almost sick the next morning, when church time came, but he was a leading member, and it was his duty to attend the usual service if he could. He went. The occasion was one of unusual solemnity, as a revival was in progress. The minister preached a sermon well calculated for effect. His peroration was a climax of great beauty. Assuming the attitude of one intently listening, he recited to the breathless auditory:

"Hark! they whisper, angels say—
"Hog in!" came from the deacon's pew, in a stentorian voice. The astonished audience turned their attention from the preacher. He went on, however, unmoved.

"Sister spirit come away!"
"Hog out!" shouted the deacon—"Hog out!" This was too much for the preacher and audience. The latter smiled, some snickered audibly, while a few boys broke for the door, to "split their sides" laughing outside, within full hearing. The preacher was disconcerted entirely—sat down—arose again—pronounced a brief benediction, and dismissed the anything else than solemn minded hearers. The deacon soon came to a realizing sense of his unconscious interlude, for his brethren reprimanded him severely, while "the boys" caught

the infection of the joke, and every possible occasion afforded an opportunity for them to say "Hog in!" "Hog out!"

POETICAL JUSTICE.—A cow which attacked women and children picking berries in a pasture at Templeton, made a misstep while chasing them down a steep hill, and broke two of her legs. Perhaps it wouldn't have happened if the cow hadn't had a couple of horns when she started.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Camp Floyd, U. T., January 29th, 1859.

A Armstrong James
Abbott Charles
Atkinson John
Archer R M
B Bailey Jackson
Butler Hiram
Bates Joseph
Baurey F
Brown John 2
Basnell J W
Barrett West B
Bird Charles P
Ball J E
Byington J W
C Carling Herr John
Churchill A W
Chandler George
Cullion Patrick
Clark Henry
Cochran John
Clark Paul
Campbell Hugh 2
Clark John
Cody Thomas 2
Chapman Capt. John
Case Charles S
Canoran James
Curley W C
D Dabbys E W 3
Dooley Francis
Daigre Henry
Deering W H
Dohenahone Patrick
Dillon Malachi
Devlin James
Duncan Robert R
E Ellebe Napoleon G
F Franks W H
Farrell Edward
Flick Thomas
Frid Edward S
Ferguson Henry
Fiedling William
Finigan Phillip
G Griger Henry C
Gordon C E 2
H Harris George
Haskell T A
Huston John
Hagan M
Herron Alexander 3
Hall Edward 3
Henkel Henry
Hudlestone Joseph
Heiry 8 1
Haverly William I
Harris William
Harris B D
Harder Guido
I Imhoff Samuel G
Johnson Washington 4
K Kent Thomas
Kunnefer Louis
Kelley Patrick 2
Killop N B
Keltz Alexander 2
King Frederick 3
Kempnick Robert
L Lamountain Joseph
Lefingwell H F
Lensing William
Leshman James
Lurgiter J L
M Mattison G H
Menefu W H
Murphy John
McKenna E A
Marr K F
McClue James
Mitchel T B 2
Morgan W D
McLaughlin Patrick 2
Morley B P
Masterson Francis
McDermott John 3
Malony William
Montgomery A E
McGee David
Manns Robert
Meek Francis
McGuire John
Maloney Stephen
N Neils Lewis
O O'Neill John
Owens E S
Owens E A
P Potter Steve or Ben
Pluchet Conrad 2
Plimton Lelen
Pur F A
Peterson Ben 2
Peppard Christopher
Packard James S
R Rothermel Jackson
Rouse Geo L 5
S Scralka Wm F 3
Smith Brice
Suber John F
Shudy John
Smith Thomas E
Smith J L
Smith J J
Smith J A
Smith Samuel M
Sperry E M
Stule J H
Stallcup Charles
T Taylor A P
Towers John
Taylor Alma
Thompson J H
Tuch Ferdinand
U Utter Dowdy
W Wilson J E
Watts J K 2
Wilson Edward D 2
Williams Phillip 2
W Wilmet & Fields
Wilson T D 2
Webb Gilbert
Walker O O
Y Yarnall James T
Coe William A
Clark William
Conway Edward
Collins Michiel
Cluneworth Benjamin
Cranor William
Carter Joseph
Calson Daniel J
Cuddehay Patrick 2
Cushman Martin
Cunningham James
Carson Emily A
D Dwyer Thomas
Douglas James
Dewey John
Duffey William
Driggs George R
Dutcher Rodney 3
Day John E
Dittmer Charles
E Esseltyn, Milton
F Falkner James L
Foster Samuel D
Faulkner W H 2
Forey Joshua
Forrester Charles
Forbes H C
Faister Joshua N
G Gilea John
Gaby Finley
H Haywood William
Harman A M
Hiel Joseph
Hughes B R
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Harold Mr.
Hogan T 7th Infantry
I Ioff John
K Kirkbride E M
Kelley Wheldon Wm
Klim Emile
Knapp Lewis L
King Alonzo
Kilsendale John K
L Lipscomb L P
Latt John
Lemp Henry
Lamb Edwin
Lewelle W P 2
M McMichiel John 2
Morehead Mrs. E T
Miller David M 2
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Mitchell David 4
Mages Steven
Maguire Michael
McIntosh John
McDonald Ronald
Mitchell Z W S 4
Moor John A
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Miller Mr.
McGee Michiel
McGann James
Morehead Preston S
Mack Pateneck
Murray Daniel
N Neill Lu
O O'Callagan Thomas
O'Conner Hanora
Obrine Chas F
P Perker Thomas
Pigot Geo M
Pugh Edward or Mary
Pierce Isaac
Perry Montgomery
Pierce Ira
Pradebaugh W E
R Russell W B
Russell G F

Riley Harvey
Roberts John
Rowe Peter
S Scralka Wm F 3
Smith Brice
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Pierce Isaac
Perry Montgomery
Pierce Ira
Pradebaugh W E
R Russell W B
Russell G F

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best of market supplies, and neat and comfortable apartments. For S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.

NOTICE.
THE Fifty Dollar DRAFTS made by Russell, Major & Wadgell on Smoot, Russell & Co., Leavenworth City, will be redeemed hereafter in cash or Treasury drafts at our counter. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
G. S. L. City, Jan. 6, 1859.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS.
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles Stebbins, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, charge for cash, all watches placed in his hands, free of cost. G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

I loving articles, viz:
Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco,
Powder, Shot, Haying Cards,
Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon,
Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky,
Dark do do Bourbon do do
New York do Rectified do do
Gin do Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.
French Mustard, Mixed Pickles,
Durham do Assorted do
do Jellies, Piccolilli,
do Syrups, Pickled Onions,
do Cordials, Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches, Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries, Mushroom Catsup,
do Peas, Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India Celery Seed,
Preserves, Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce,
Peach do do Assorted Sauce,
Apple do do Nat. Preserves,
Plum do do Capers Capoties,
Raspberries do do Natural Preserved Pines,
Gooseberry do do Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken,
Raspberries Brandy, String Beans,
Fresh Lobster, Green Peas,
Pickled do do do Corn,
Fresh Clams, Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat, do do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower, Peaches,
Pickled do do Nat. Preserved Straw-
Worcestershire Sauce, berries,
Stoughton Bitters, Natural Preserved
Fresh Salmon, do do Damsons,
Fresh Tomatoes, Mushrooms,
French Pickles, Asparagus,
Hostetter's Bitters, Tarragon Vinegar,
Bokker's do do Fields Oysters,
Le Drard's do do Cove do
Royal Windsor do Pine Apple Cheese,
Maraschino, Olive Oil,
Curacao, Assorted Candies,
Absynth, Raisins,
Scotch Ale, Almonds,
London Porter, English Walnuts,
Schleiden Schnapps, Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac, Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,
Brandy, Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whis-Pecans,
ky, Crackers,
Family Supplies, Cracknels,
Morning Oats, E. D. Cheese,
Indian Queen Maderia.

also a large and well selected stock of
Clothing, Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware,
Ladies Shoes, Notions,
Woolen Gloves, Hosiery,
do Mitts, Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs, do Mitts,
Stationery, &c., do Gauntlets,
All of which they offer upon the lowest
terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

A CARD.
The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same form rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are sold at in this City.
Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit the continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKEAD, & CO.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our train to be expected.

SIO REWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Lodge) Ranch: one strawed man Horse, branded J.K. on the neck shoulder. Above reward will be given for his return.
10-11
RADFORD CABOT, & CO.

FOR SALE.
LARGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Mago & Co. 10-11
RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

FOR SALE.
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange wheat, oats, and barley.
CHARLES MOGO.
Hot Spring Brewery.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

S. M. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW.
Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Baker's.

LAW OFFICE.
W. J. McCORMICK, T. S. WILLIAMSON
McCORMICK & WILLIAMSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.
OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.
Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN
GOODS, ETC.
At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City.

NEW GOODS.
JUST received a full stock of Staple
GROCERIES.

WAGONS.
A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale
by
HILBERT & GERBISH.

RELEASES.
THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon.
J. M. WALLACE, (up stairs), between the Post Office, and Gilbert and Gerish's Store, is now open for visitors.
The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen, the exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation.

EMPIRE SALOON.
THE BAR is now furnished with
large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESOME refreshments is especially called.
JOHN M. WALLACE.

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange for
good Working Cattle. Apply to
HILBERT & GERBISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.
WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.
X. X. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivaled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.
FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, we have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.
We have secured a large supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.
OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:
Single meals, 25 cts.
Supper breakfast and lodging, 50 cts.
For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50 cts.
We have secured a large supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.
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COW STRAYED.
ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick rope around her horns, horns small, was giving milk, and was branded Atwood on the hock, but not certain. Please bring her to Curtis R. Bolton, Esq., G. S. L. City, opposite the School House, and well rewarded.

LOOK HERE.
A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI TOWN BOOK" has been borrowed from the office of the Hon. Sec. of State. He earnestly requests the person having it to return it without delay.

WORK CATTLE.
100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by
HILBERT & GERBISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.
Wholesale and retail dealers in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.
and outlying goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has been brought to this Territory, which they offer at low figures, for Cash or Country Produce.

KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1859.

NUMBER 15.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

My Mother Dear.

There was a place in childhood,
That I remember well,
And there a voice of sweetest tones
Bright fairy tales did tell;
And gentle words and fond embrace
Were given with joy to me,
When I was in that happy place,
Upon my mother's knee,
My mother dear, my gentle mother.

When fairy tales were ended,
"Good night!" she softly said,
She kissed and laid me down to sleep,
Within my tiny bed,
And holy words she taught me there;
Methinks I yet can see,
Her angel form as close I knelt,
Beside my mother's knee,
My mother dear, my gentle mother.

In the sickness of my childhood,
And the perils of my prime,
The sorrows of my riper years,
The pride of every time,
When doubt or danger weighed me down,
Then pleading all for thee,
It was the fervent prayer to Heaven,
That bent my mother's knee,
My mother dear, my gentle mother.

A Smith Family.

Henry Smith, the razor strop man, who is known all over the country as one of the originals, gave a sketch of some of the Smiths in one of his speeches to the citizens of Providence, R. I., a few days since. We copy it from a Providence paper.

Perhaps there are some gentlemen in this respected crowd who do not know who I am. That I am famous I know, and I also know that fame is of but comparative worth. There may be some gentlemen here, who, although highly intelligent and well versed in general knowledge, are yet so far behind the times as not to know that my name is Smith. To such I take great pleasure in introducing myself.

Gentlemen, my name is Smith, and I am proud to say I am not ashamed of it. It may be that no person in this crowd owns that very uncommon name. If, however, there be one such, let him hold up his head, pull up his dicky, turn out his toes; take courage and thank his stars that there are a "few more left of the same sort."

Smith, gentlemen, is an industrious name, and stands very high in the annals of fame. Let White, Brown and Jones increase as they will, Believe me, the Smiths will outnumber them still.

Gentlemen, I am proud of being an original Smith, not a SMITHE nor a SMYTHE but a regular natural, original SMITH, Smith. Putting a Y in the middle or an E at the end won't do, gentlemen. Who ever heard of a great man by the name of Smyth or Smithe? Echo answers who, and everybody nobody. But as for Smith, plain SMITH, Smith, why the pillars of fame are covered with that honored and reverend name.

Who were the most racy, witty, and popular authors of this country? Horace and Albert Smith.

Who was the most original, pithy and humorous preacher? Reverend Sidney Smith.

To go farther back, who was the boldest and bravest soldier in Sumpter's army, in the Revolution? A Smith.

Who palavered with Powhatan, galvanized with Pocahontas, and became the

ancestor of the first families in Virginia? A Smith again.

And who I ask, and I ask the question seriously and soberly, who I say is that man and what is his name, who has fought the battles, made the most speeches, preached the most sermons, held the most offices, sung the most songs, written the most poems, courted the most women, kissed the most girls, runaway with the most wives, and married the most widows? History says, you say, I say, and every body says John Smith!

To go back still farther, the Scriptures speak of one Alexander the copper-smith. Farther back still, we read of Tubal Cain, who was an artificer, in brass and iron. He must undoubtedly have been a blacksmith. And I have no doubt, gentlemen, that the progenitor of our race would have been called Smith, if his name hadn't been Adam.

And now, gentlemen, in conclusion, let me ask, who is that benevolent and self sacrificing individual, who, regardless of the wants of humanity, strives to cheer the hearts of men, to dry up the tears of women, and hush the cries of children by declaring eternal and exterminating war against all, each and every dull razor, knife, shears and scissors in this great and "glorious" country? Modesty, respected fellow citizens, that natural and retiring modesty, which is so peculiar to that honored family of which I have spoken, forbids me to mention his name.

Let it suffice to say, that if any gentleman in this most respectable crowd, wishes to procure an article that is warranted to sharpen his wife's scissors, his boy's knife, his own razor, his wits or his appetite, I stand ready as the sole representative of all the Smiths, whether blacksmiths, whitesmiths, silversmiths, coppersmiths, or John Smiths, to sell him a keen, close, cute, cunning, capable, curious and capital razor strop of which I am proud to say, "I have a few more left of the same sort," and the price is twenty-five cents.

Care of the Eyes.

Crawford, the celebrated sculptor, had an inveterate habit of reading in a reclining position; one eye had to be taken out in consequence of a cancerous tumor forming behind it, and his life has paid the forfeit after years of suffering and the expenditure of a large amount of money. Prescott, the historian, in consequence of a disorder of a nerve, by which the eyes were rendered useless for all writing purposes, could not use a pen, as he was unable to see when it failed to make a mark for want of ink; nor could he distinguish the lines or edges of his paper; yet, with these disadvantages, he wrote all his historicals, using an agate stylus on carbonated paper, being guided as to the lines or edges by brass wires drawn through a wooden frame; but with all these hindrances, he has made himself one of the most readable of modern historians and earned a fortune beside.

To avoid these and similar calamities, we urge upon the young, especially, never to use the eyes by any artificial light; where nicety of sight is required, nor to use them in any strained position or while riding in rail cars or carriages. We urge upon parents in view of the many incurable eye diseases, to caution their children against reading, by twilight; that is, not before sunrise nor after sunset. It would be greatly better not to allow them to read or sew by any artificial light, but if that is unavoidable, let it be imperative that they cease by nine o'clock at night in summer, and by ten, at farthest, in the winter. It is a most inexcusable folly, and will, sooner

or later, bring its punishment, to read or sew by gas, or lamp, or candle light, and then sleep after daylight next morning, as a habit. To persons of all ages it is a most injurious practice.—*Hall's Journal of Health*

The Camel.

Major Wayne, who for ten years has been occupied with the experiment of introducing the Camel into this country, states in the *National Intelligencer* the result. He says:

The camel does not consume more food than a horse or mule; prefers a coarser diet; satisfies itself readily, with either scanty grazing or browsing; requires feeding but once a day, being a ruminant; and would be with difficulty distressed for water. It requires no close stable, only a shed protecting it from cold northerly winds and from falling weather, and requires no grooming, tho' certainly healthier and better, like all other animals, for a clean skin. The camel is undoubtedly a hardier and tougher animal than the horse; not surpassed, if equalled, in these respects, by the mule, and with half the forage of either, and with two or three hours of grazing or browsing, can be kept in condition. In addition to the economy in forage, the use of camels saves the outlay for wagons and carts, harness, shoes, and the necessary repairs of them. The pack saddle being so simple in its construction as to be readily made on the plantations, its cost will be but trifling. Its weight moreover, compared with that of a wagon or cart, increases the physical energy devoted to the transportation of goods. For short distances, say about a plantation, or for six or eight miles on the road, a strong camel will carry, on an average, from eight hundred to one thousand pounds. The Tiulus of Asia Minor, the produce of the double humped Bactrian male on the single-humped Arabian female, will average, for the same distance, from one thousand to fifteen hundred pounds. All of the statements in my official report of what was done by the camels under my direction in Texas, are made from accurate weights and closely computed distances.

So far, the general advantages from using camels may be summed up as follows:

They will flourish as well in the United States as either horses or mules.

They may be introduced at Mobile or Pensacola at rates not greater—certainly not much greater—than present prices for good mules.

They are not so expensive to feed as horses or mules.

They require no close stable nor grooming.

They are as tough and as hardy as either horse or mule.

They save a heavy outlay for wagons, carts, harness and shoes, and a constant tax for their repairs.

Their physical energy is not largely drawn upon for the draught of a wagon or cart, and, therefore, is proportionately given more usefully to the transportation of goods.

They will do more work at the same cost and keeping than either horse or mule.

These are the general advantages that I think may be fairly claimed for the camel. Now let us examine how far this animal, with their advantages, may be suited for our plantation or farm uses.

In Egypt I have seen the camel used in cities and in the country, on plantations, in fields, and on the road, for every purpose that horses and mules are used with us. I have seen them transporting bricks and broken stone from yards and

quarries for buildings, sleepers, rafters, scantling, boards for flooring, &c. I have seen them carrying chopped straw, corn, cotton, fodder, merchandise of all kinds, men, women and children, and with their burdens stepping intelligently and with sure-footedness into and out of clumsy ferry boats. And I have seen them usefully occupied in carrying burdens on the dams and check banks of rice plantations. Is there anything more or less than these uses that our plantations and farms require?

The camel has been known to thrive and be useful between 15° and 52° north latitude: the mean temperature of which region may be rated at from 50 to 68 degrees. The cost of a good serviceable camel, landed at Mobile or Pensacola, will be from \$150 to \$200. The animal is much less troublesome at sea than the horse—a hundred camels causing less anxiety than ten horses.

A Smuggler's Narrative.

"We shall be, my dear madam," said I to a fellow-passenger in the Dieppe boat, taking out my watch, but keeping my eye steadily upon her, "we shall be in less than ten minutes at the custom house."

A spasm—a flicker from the guilt within—glanced over her countenance. "You look very good natured, sir," stammered she. I bowed and looked considerably more so, to invite her confidence. "If I was to tell you a secret which I find is too much to keep to myself, oh! would you keep it inviolable?"

"I know it, my dear madam—I know it already," said I, smiling, "it is lace, is it not?" She uttered a little shriek, and yes, she had got it there among the crinoline. She thought it had been sticking out, you see, unknown to her. "Oh, sir," cried she, "it is only ten pounds' worth; please to forgive me, and I'll never do it again. As it is, I think I shall expire."

"My dear madam," replied I, sternly but kindly, "here is the pier, and the officer has fixed his eye upon us. I must do my duty." I rushed up the ladder like a lamplighter. I pointed that woman out to legitimate authority; I accompanied her upon her way, in custody, to the searching house. I did not see her searched, but I saw what was found upon her, and I saw her fined and dismissed with ignominy. Then, having generously given up my emoluments as informer to the subordinate officials, I hurried off in search of the betrayed woman her hotel. I gave her lace twice the value of that she had lost. I paid her fine, and then I explained: "You, madam, had ten pounds' worth of smuggled goods about your person—I had nearly fifty times that amount. I turned informer, madam, let me tell you, for the sake of us both. You have too expressive a countenance believe me, and the officer would have found you out at all events, even as I did myself. Are you satisfied, my dear madam? If you still feel aggrieved or injured by me in any manner, pray take more lace—here is lots of it." We parted the best of friends.—*London Paper*.

A NEW STEP IN COMETOLOGY.—The theory of the curvature of the comet's tail has been at length accomplished by Professor Pierce. It is so full and satisfactory that the form of the tail of the great comet which has just disappeared, rigidly computed by him from purely theoretical considerations, does not sensibly differ from the apparent form. The germs of it are to be found in the profound investigations of Kepler, Newton, Pringle and younger Herschel.—*Boston Courier*.

Much Capital.

Much capital is made by our Atchison neighbors about the starting of the Salt Lake Mail. The Champion says it starts from that city, and Kinnekuk might say the same thing with equal truth. On account of Hockaday & Co.'s large shipping interests, which are located at Atchison, and where they have consequently ample arrangements for taking care of stock, we understand they have made that the chief station at which to stop and start their mail trains; the mail itself, however, is made up and started from here, as per schedule, and is delivered here in the same manner. Atchison is not mentioned or known in the contract—the mail runs from St. Joseph, Mo., to Salt Lake City. As long as the contractors make their time it is of no consequence to us what town or station they run by. If so trivial a matter will aid Atchison in the struggle with the rival towns of Palermo, Geary City, Doniphan, Sumner and Kickapoo, let her make the best use of it.—*St. Joseph Gazette*.

We are indebted to some one for a most elaborate consideration of the sensible maxim, "There is no Use in Crying for Spilt Milk." It is a striking illustration of *Maximus in Minimis*, as may be gathered from "the ground laid out" in the very introduction. It opens with an assertion which has been somewhat questioned hereabout recently:

"The practice of using Milk as an article of diet, is by no means a novelty. Sheep and goats and cows and camels have yielded the nutritious liquid to the coaxing hand of man, from the earliest ages. In ancient times, lands which were exceedingly fruitful were said to 'flow with milk and honey,' that being the highest possible praise. And who can say when 'the milk of human kindness,' of which such frequent mention is made, first took its place among grateful cordials? Nor are the moderns the first sufferers from such accidents as that implied in our text. Doubtless antediluvian cows were as sensitive and freakish as their post-diluvian descendants, and frequently kicked over the 'operative' and their frothy treasure. To milk one of those wild heifers must have required no ill degree of skill and courage. But there were giants in those days, and they may have kept mastodons instead of cows. In that case milk-maids must have commanded high wages."

Milk has been spilled in all ages of the world. The stream of Time very much discolored by it. Nor does the experience of the past furnish up with the means of putting a stop to this waste. Almost six thousand years have rolled away since this evil first arose; but it still "obtains," as extensively as ever. And the worst of it is that mankind seem utterly careless and indifferent upon the subject. Flies may bite, tails whisk, feet kick, pails upset, and the creamy fluid be splashed about, and flow in torrents to the earth; yet men remain unmoved; no one thinks of making a stir in the matter.—[Knickerbocker.

HORRID.—It is supposed that the girls will, "to a man," quit going to school in Marietta township, Marshall county, Iowa, for the school directors have issued their official mandate that no girls attending any of the public schools of that district shall wear hoops. It is expected that crinolines will expand with indignation at this foray upon fashion.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, FEBRUARY, 8, 1859.

Federal Courts in Utah.

We promised our readers to recur to this subject. In discussing it, it is necessary to look, somewhat, into the record. Fortunately the history of Utah and of the Mormon people does not run back beyond the memory of man. The story of their emigration and settlement here, is contemporaneous with the history of the present generation.

When "this people" took up their line of march, from the borders of the Mississippi, they supposed they were bidding a long farewell to the jurisdiction and authority of the United States; that they were leaving its limits forever. They directed steadily the eye of their faith to the establishment, somewhere, towards the setting sun, of an independent government of their own, to constitute the Zion where the Saints of the nations of the earth, should take up their abode. They desired to establish a great central point, from which Mormon influence should radiate, uncontrolled by any but Mormon authority; until through their ecclesiastical machinery, of missions, emigration, and tithings, numbers swelled the community into a nation, that could lift up the banner of Zion and bear it, hopefully, if need be, against a world in arms. However preposterous this may seem to practical minds, it was their ambition then. It is their ambition now, and the initiated know it. Our treaty with Mexico vested the right to the soil in the Federal Government; and this *ipso facto*, remanded them to the jurisdiction from which they had fled. Congress organized the people into a territory and subjected them to all the conditions which the organic act by its terms and in its construction imposed. They received the favor so extended, and set their government in motion. A territorial code has been carefully prepared, adopted, and amended by such subsequent acts as their experience led them to suppose were necessary. These constitute their statute-law. Now, let us enquire into the spirit which presided over all these governmental arrangements, and still holds its seat in the *Wittena-gemota*.

The organic act conferred upon them qualified legislative power; and this was in their own hands. They had appointed over them the Governor of their choice—all this was well.

The executive, however, retained the appointment of Federal judges—selected, as had been the practice in all other territories, from the country at large. Here was a stumbling block in the way of exclusiveness. All the world beside the Saints, they apprehensively call Gentiles, and here thought they was a gap through which the devilish influence might creep in. They could not realize that they had not received the investiture of sovereignty. The difficulty embarrassed them. Independence had not then been declared in Cottonwood Canyon. Happily, however, an expedient presented itself; and the leaders betook themselves to the Legislature, and by cunning contrivance sought to present the appearance of observing the forms of an act, which they secretly hated, and the spirit of which they shamelessly violated.

They omitted to provide means for defraying the expenses of Federal Courts, in the exercise of territorial jurisdiction. They omitted to provide for the support and safe-keeping of offenders. They omitted to provide for the removal of offenders to their penal code. They omitted to provide for the removal of offenders to their penal code. They omitted to provide for the removal of offenders to their penal code.

More than this, they made their statute books with some glaring deficiencies. They sought to confer upon their *Promissory Courts*, concurrent jurisdiction in civil and criminal cases arising under territorial laws, with the District Courts of the United States.

There is a slight discrepancy between this provision, and that clause of the organic act which establishes the gradation of courts in this wise: "The judicial power of said territory shall be vested in a Supreme Court, District Courts, Probate Courts, and Justices of the peace." A Probate Court with a grand jury, and a District Court with one, in session at the same time, each exercising concurrent criminal jurisdiction, would seem to show an imperfection in the laws somewhere. But suppose a Probate Judge should assume the power to discharge on *habeas corpus* criminals indicted in a District Court, how glaring the imperfection would appear!

To crown all, the Legislature proudly lifts up its head and declares the law of treason against the territory, as if Utah were a sovereign State to which allegiance was due.

There is a slight discrepancy between this act and the laws of the United States and the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo.

Thus leaving perfected the system so artfully contrived to make the operative Judiciary correspond with the Executive and Legislature, the lawgivers, with somewhat the ecstatic feeling that came over Newton when he discovered the laws of planetary motion, point to their work and say, "Who can object to that? Are not the forms all there?"

The Gentile Judges are invited in with deceitful smirks and smiles, to take their seats and "mind their own business."

"Won't you walk into my parlor, Said the spider to the fly?"
"Tis the prettiest little parlor That ever you did spy?"

But what of the *Juries*? This did not present much difficulty. We are not left to deductions or conjecture on this point. Jedediah M. Grant explains how this part of the business was managed, in his remarks delivered in the Tabernacle, on the 2nd March, 1859, published in the "Deseret News." Jedediah said: "Last Sunday the President chastised some of the Apostles and bishops who were on the grand jury. Did he fully succeed in clearing away the fog which surrounded them, and in removing blindness from their eyes? No, for they could go to their room and again disagree, though to their credit it must be admitted that a brief explanation made them unanimous in their action."

Again, in the same connection, Jedediah, speaking of a traverse jury, continues: "Several had got into the fog to suck and eat the filth of a Gentile Court, ostensibly a court in Utah."

This is the language of one of the First Presidency. Comment is unnecessary. Brigham Young tampered with the juries of his country, and violated the majesty of the laws, if he did this act. How dare he throw his *uke* into a jury box? This is "magnifying" the laws with a vengeance.

But some say, "Why recur to these things—let bygones be bygones." We reply that we want to know whether this authority is not now claimed by the President of the Church. We have an interest in knowing whether our lives and property are at the mercy of a trinity? who thus sap the foundations of civil government. Has any recantation been made? Where? When?

In super-addition to all this, Courts have been violently interrupted in the discharge of their duties, as the evidence in Ferguson's case clearly proved.

Whether Ferguson committed the offence or not, it was committed, and the fact is well known here. But Ferguson's case we will not discuss in this relation. He has been acquitted. Of that trial hereafter.

Finally all these acts and arrangements, converged to open undisguised treason against the United States, and the crime was committed. Near the banks of Green river, yet remain the sad and painful evidences of it. Time passed on. The people were pardoned. The pardon was accepted; and by that acceptance the guilt confessed.

It might have been reasonably supposed, that under such circumstances "this people" would have manifested a proper sense of their relations to the Government, and properly appreciated the act of grace which saved their necks from the halter.

Not so, however. They regarded it as simply an honorable adjustment of difficulties between them and the Government, and like the "swollen toad" thought the eyes of the universe were eagerly bent upon the observance of their diplomatic achievement. All we have to say is that they mistake their case; and they will find it out ere long.

In October last, for the first time since February, 1857, a United States District Court was opened in this city by Judge Sinclair. His action we stated succinctly in our last number. At the time of his adjourning the Court, he had not been notified of any remedial legislation, and did not consider it consistent with the dignity of his position, to prostrate himself at the doors of the Legislative Assembly, and pray that they would keep their plighted faith and comply with the provisions of the "organic act."

The Legislature, though, at the close of its session, did address Judge Sinclair a letter, which and the answer to it, we have given to our readers. What was this but form? In the name of common sense, what could they have done with the report they demanded at the time of the demand? Nothing. It was a trick—a sham.

However, the lawgivers, as the laws "published by authority" inform us, have legislated upon the subject of United States Courts. And such legislation!

We shall continue this subject and endeavor to dissect for our readers this extraordinary legislation.

ASSEMBLY SOIREE.—The next of this interesting series comes off next Thursday evening. They increase in interest every week, in spite of the ecclesiastical efforts made to put them down.

Tickets can be secured at the various stores in the city.

ROORBACK.—We noticed by our exchanges received by the last Eastern mail, several items in regard to affairs in this Territory, which are not true. Among others a silly report that our office was in danger of being mobbed, and that our "life was in imminent peril." We can assure our friends that bad as they think the Mormons, they are not so wicked yet as that. They have enough sins to answer for before the bar of public opinion, without being subjected to idle rumors and exaggerated accounts of matters in which there is no truth.

A short time since, a wagon belonging to Wm. H. Kimball, Esq., loaded with merchandise, and consigned to different firms in the Camp, was stopped a short distance this side of that locality by three or four men, who boarded the wagon with knives in their hands, and attempted to ransack it. The driver was fortunately armed with a revolver, upon presentation of which the ruffians fled. We would advise all teamsters between this and the Camp to go armed, as this is not the first instance of ruffianism that has come to our ears.

We annex below the following extract from a Sermon delivered by Brigham Young, and published in the *Deseret News*. It will be seen that he gives not the Gentiles alone, but the Saints, particular Jessie; and we should judge from its temper that the morals of "this people" at that time were not so immaculate as they have subsequently claimed. We give it as a literary specimen of prophetic thunder from the Mormon Vatican.

I have been preached to, pleaded with, and written to, to be careful how I speak about men's faults, more so than ever Joseph Smith was in his life-time: every week or two I receive a letter of instruction, warning me to be careful of this or that man's character. Did you ever have the Spirit of the Lord, so that you have felt full of joy, and like jumping up and shouting hallelujah?

I feel in that way when such epistles come to me; I feel like saying, "I ask no odds of you nor of all your clan this side of hell." I have wise brethren around me who will sometimes say, "Don't speak so and so, be very careful, now do be cautious;" and I have been written to from the East; I have package after package of letters, yes, a wheelbarrow load of them, saying, "O, br. Brigham, I would beseech and pray and plead with you, if I only dare, to be careful how you speak. Would not this or that course be better than for you to get up in the stand, and tell the Gentiles what they are? Would it not be better to keep this to yourself?"

Do you know how I feel when I get such communications? I will tell you, I feel just like rubbing their noses with them. If I am not to have the privilege of speaking of saint and sinner when I please, tie up my mouth and let me go to the grave, for my work would be done.

It was for this that they killed Joseph and Hyrum, it is for this that they want to kill me and my brethren; we know their iniquity, and we will tell of it when the Spirit dictates, or talk about this, that, or the other person and conduct at the proper time.

There are people in our midst who grant at this course, and at the same time have evils that I think are hardly worth notice, for I do not think that such persons will be good for anything even should they happen to get into the kingdom of heaven, though I suppose they are good in their place if we can find out where it is, but as yet I am ignorant of it; I presume that the Lord knows where it is, but I do not. I wish to say to the elders of Israel, to all people; I shall tell you of your iniquity and talk about you just as I please, and when you feel like killing me for so doing, as some of the people did who called themselves brethren in the days of Joseph Smith, look out for yourselves, for false brethren were the cause of Joseph's death, and I am not a very righteous man. I have told the Latter Day Saints from the beginning that I do not profess much righteousness, but I profess to know the will of God concerning you, and I have boldness enough to tell it to you fearless of your wrath, and I expect that it is on this account that the Lord has called me to occupy the place I do; I feel as independent as an angel.

Some of you have been brought before the High Council charged with this fault and with that, and you say it is too much for you, that you can not bear it. But you have got to bear it, and if you will not, make up your minds to go to hell at once, and have done with it. If you wish to be Saints you must have your evils taken away, and your iniquities exposed, this must be done if you remain in the kingdom of God. If you do wrong, and it is made manifest before the High Council don't grudge about it, nor whine about your loving precious character, but consider that you have none; that is the best way to get along with it. Myriads have scandalized me since I have been in this Church, and I have been asked, "Br. Brigham, are you a going to bear this? do you not know that such and such persons are scandalizing your character?" Said I, "I do not know that I have any character, I have never stopped to enquire whether I have one or not. It is for me to pursue a course that will build up the kingdom of God on the earth, and you may take my character to be as such."

what you please, I care not what you do with it, so you keep your hands off from me. If you are brought before the High Council or before a Bishop's Court, and it is proven before either of those tribunals that you are covetous, don't fly in a passion and become so excited that you are ready to burst. I may see fit to expose some men who have not paid their tithing. Now, if you are going to get nervous about it, and are afraid of bursting, let me know, and we will slip an egg shell over you and your precious characters. What precious characters some of you had in Wales, in England, in Scotland, and perhaps in Ireland.

Do not be scared if it is proven against some, before the Bishop's Court, that you did steal the poles from your neighbor's garden fence. If you did it would be far better for you to get right up, and own it, for you have in reality lost your character before God, angels and men; and then refrain from such evils and try to establish a good character. It would be better for you to do that, than to become angry when your faults are made manifest. If it is proven before the High Council that you did steal a beef creature, don't get angry, but rise up and acknowledge that you did steal it.

If it is proven that you have been to some person's wood pile, and stole wood, don't be frightened, for if you will steal it must be made manifest. Some one may say: "why, I did not think saints were guilty of such deeds?" Nor I either. Such crimes are committed by people who gather with the saints to try them, to afflict and annoy them, and drive them to their duty.

Do you not suppose that it is necessary to have devils mixed up with us to make saints of us? We are as yet obliged to have devils in our communities, we could not build up the Kingdom without them. Many of you know that you cannot get your endowment without the devils being present; indeed we cannot make rapid progress without the devils. I know that it frightens the righteous sectarian world to think that we have so many devils with us, so many poor miserable curses.

Bless your souls, we could not prosper in the Kingdom of God without them. We must have those among us who will steal our fence-poles; who will go and steal hay from their neighbors' hay-stack, or go into his corn field to steal corn, and leave the fence down; nearly every axe that is dropped in the canyon must be picked up by them, and the scores of lost watches, gold rings, breast pins, etc., must get into their hands, though they will not wear them in your sight. It is essentially necessary to have such characters here.

After we have given the brethren such a scouring two or three months ago, about returning lost property, when found, one or two men brought in two or three rusty nails of no value, which they had picked up; this was tantamount to saying to Br. Sprague, "If we had found your purse, or if we had found Brigham's purse, we would see you in hell before we would return it." We wish to impress upon you the necessity of your bringing the axe you find, the hay fork, or any other lost property which you find, to the person who is appointed to take charge of such property; that the owners may again possess it. But if you should pick up a piece of rotten wood and bring it to Br. Brigham, or Dr. Sprague, with a show of honesty, and in derision of the counsel you have received, it would be like saying, "If we could find or steal your purses; you shall never see them again. We are poor miserable devils and mean to live here by stealing from the saints, and you cannot help yourselves."

Live here then, you poor miserable curses, until the time of retribution, when your heads will have to be severed from your bodies. Just let the Lord Almighty say: "Lay judgment to the line and righteousness to the plummet," and the time of thieves is short in this community. What do you suppose they would say in old Massachusetts, should they hear that the Latter-day Saints had received a revelation or commandment to lay "judgment to the line and righteousness to the plummet?" What would they say in old Connecticut? They would raise a universal howl of: "How wicked the Mormons are! they are killing the evil doers who are among them; why I hear that they kill the wicked away yonder in Utah!" They do not kill any body down there, do they?

As for the inhabitants of the earth, who know anything about the Mormons having power to utter worse epithets against us than they do, they have to get more knowledge in order to do it; and as for those enemies who have been in our midst feeling any worse than they do, they have first to know more; they are as full of bad feeling now as they can hold without bursting. What do I care for the wrath of man? No more than I do for the chickens that run in my doorway. I am here to teach the ways of the Lord, and lead men to life everlasting, but if they have not a mind to go there, I wish them to keep out of my path.

We are glad to see that our friend and fellow voyager, Mr. F. Dodge, the Indian agent for Carson Valley, is duly appreciated as an energetic and faithful officer in the region to which he is assigned. We know him, and can endorse the man, one too, that will not shrink from any duty.

We take the following notice from the correspondence of the last *Alt.*, dated Placerville, January 10th.

Affairs East of the Sierras.—Salt Lake Mail.—Dull Times.

PLACERVILLE, Jan. 10, 1859.

Mr. F. Dodge, the Carson Valley Indian Agent, has just arrived here from Genoa. As an evidence that this officer has not been idle since entering upon his duties, he has, during the winter, visited three distant quarters of the Territory, traced three important rivers from source to outlet, and distributed gifts to more than four thousand Indians. The Agent says that these Indians, especially the Shoshone, are very friendly to the whites.

ly, the Pintes, are by far the most tractable and peaceably inclined savages whom he has ever seen on the continent. They are, however, in a famishing condition, and almost totally destitute of anything which will keep life in their emaciated bodies. This state of affairs is mainly attributable to the failure of the pine-nut crop and the unusual severe winter. Mr. Dodge is highly delighted with the wagon-road across the mountains. To use his own expression—"The great granite barrier, the crossing of which once immortalized Kit Carson, is now so easily crossed that the traveler is scarcely conscious of its existence while passing over."

The Salt Lake Mail reached here to-day, with the mails and one passenger, from Genoa. These arrivals by the Central route have become so regular that they no longer excite our curiosity, but are as confidently expected at the usual time, as the stages are from Sacramento.

In this region the weather still continues provokingly pleasant, and as there is too much water in the rivers, and not enough in the dry diggings, for mining purposes, we are just now enduring a frightfully dull time. Since the holidays, not a circumstance has transpired in this City worth a paragraph. Business is unusually dull, money scarce, and we have no kind of amusement, except a horrible Chinese company of theatricals.

Telegraphic to the Valley Tan.

PER D. H. & S. L. LANE, VIA GENOA, CARSON VALLEY.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 22, 1859.

The Jury yesterday, in the Court of Sessions, in the case of Gilchrist, tried for playing "Rondo," returned a verdict of "not guilty," stating that "Rondo" was a game of skill only.

One hundred of the passengers by the Steamer Sonora, which sailed on the 20th, ult., intend crossing the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. She carries 275 Passengers and \$1,700,000, in treasure.

The Military Convention adjourned on the 19th, inst. The Convention decided to hold a grand military encampment at Sacramento, during the State Fair next season.

A Mr. Bailey and others, have filed a libel against the Steamer Sonora, in which they claim \$14,000. The libellants were passengers from Panama, and allege, she carried an excess of passengers, and that they suffered various inconveniences in consequence.

A Detachment of the 6th Infantry, under command of Major Johnson, stationed in Mendocino County, are now engaged in building their Winter Quarters, at Redwood Valley, under direction of Lieutenant W. P. Carlin.

In Senate on 21st, a resolution was introduced by Mr. Holden, of Amador County, requesting Mr. Broderick, to resign his seat in the U. S. Senate. It passed by a vote of 23 to 9.

The Assembly have been for some days engaged on a contested seat case. The right of Dunscomb, a member elect from Sacramento Co., to a seat, is denied on account of his having for several years resided in Canada, and whilst there took oath of allegiance to British Government.

Michael Murry, a native of Rinehall Parish, Ireland, was hung at Downville, on 21st inst., for the murder of Daniel Swemey, at Poker Flat, in December, 1857.

PLACERVILLE, Jan. 23, 1859.
10 o'clock, A. M.

William Taylor, formerly of Howard Co., Missouri, was shot in a Chinese affray, this morning, at Diamond Springs, about three miles from this City. He was one of a party that undertook to break up a Camp of Celestials, and drive them from their claims. He died almost instantly.

This morning about 5 o'clock, a serious cutting affair occurred at the Cary House, in this City. The parties were John Moore, a Gambler, and an Irishman, named Jake Minnis. The latter has some 28 cuts on different parts of his neck, head, body and clothing, none of the wounds are in themselves mortal; but his condition is considered very critical.

GENOA, Jan. 23, 1859.
To KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.
G. S. L. CITY.

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 9th inst., came duly to hand, for which I accept my thanks. Herewith I send you a few items. Please give us something relative to the mails—condition of stock, roads, management, etc., on the Eastern end of the mail route, as much interest is felt on this side. Chorpennig & Co., are making excellent time, and getting their part of the route well controlled. Your last dispatch "took well." Send me a few copies of your paper, and I will try and get you some subscribers, it is much inquired for, here by the "Gentiles."

RAIN.—We have again been visited by another supply of rain, which commenced last Saturday night, and continued until yesterday afternoon, clearing off much of the snow in and around the city.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
January 28, 1859.

Editor Valley Tan:

The mail arrived on Monday night as usual, but brought no news of any consequence. The Court Martial in the case of Lieut. Jesse B. Whorton, 7th infantry, who was tried about the first of October last, and which was sent to the President for his approval came back. Lieut. Whorton was tried on three charges:—

1st.—Drunkenness on duty.
2nd.—Conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

3d. Breach of arrest. For which charges he was found guilty, and sentenced by the Court to be cashiered. But the President, on account of his youth, so far modified his sentence as to make it only dismissal for one year, and to forfeit his pay and allowances for the same period.

Capt. Reno of the Ordnance Department, and Lieut. Browning of the Marine corps left for California on last Tuesday. I hear that Gen. Johnston leaves for the States soon.

The Utah Chief Arra-pen has been on a visit to our Camp; he visited the Theatre and dances, and will, I suppose, have a complete change when he returns to his tribe, as to the names of the whites. He was Gen. Johnston's guest.

There was quite an excitement gotten up in the forepart of the week, by the circulation of a report that a bill had passed the House to increase the pay and term of punishment. I have seen nothing of it yet, and am inclined to believe it only a camp rumour.

I attended the Theatre on Wednesday night, and was very much pleased. The piece presented was "The Maid of Croissy." Mrs. Whitlock as the Maid of Croissy, was very good; her appearance upon the stage was greeted with tremendous applause. Mr. Willis as the sergeant, sustained his part very well; and upon the close of the piece, both Mrs. Whitlock and himself were loudly applauded, when the audience again expressed their satisfaction by giving them three hearty cheers.

Mrs. Tucket and Mrs. Lougee who were dismissed sometime ago, because they refused to play on account of an anti-Mormon song having been proposed to be sung, have been taken back. We give these ladies credit for the independent manner in which they have acted, and for showing the want of the same in the majority of the Association.

Now, we are all anti-Mormons here, and are decidedly in favor of the song. It has been said that because it was "too vulgar" was the reason why it was objected to; but I am inclined to think it was more on account of a part of the chorus, viz:—

"Joe Smith Chief Devil
And Brigham Mormon master."

This is the most objectionable part, and is decidedly vulgar.

COMEDY.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
February 3, 1859.

On Saturday evening there was no performance.

On Wednesday, the long looked-for play of "The Stranger," was performed for the first time at this theatre, with a very good cast, with one exception. Count Steinfort, (Mr. Smith,) this gentleman recited what he knew of his part in a very indifferent manner, his attitude was not graceful, his delivery bad, and he got stuck several times. Francis, (Mr. Baldwin,) did not know his part, he took great liberties, playing at his skip and jump with the text—however, what he did know, he rendered in a more subdued tone, and with greater propriety than any role we have yet seen him undertake.

The rest of the characters were so well sustained that on Saturday evening when the play is to be repeated, (with Mr. White, as Count Steinfort,) we expect the greatest dramatic treat we have had since the Theatre opened—for this reason we defer entering into detail until Saturday.

"A Kiss in the Dark," is the afterpiece. The Orchestra played the overture from "The Jewess," they have greatly improved since they made their debut.

Mr. White sang, "Hail Wood on Freeze," with good effect—it was loudly cheered. The afterpiece concluded the evenings entertainment; it is the second time that "Sketches in India," has been given—This was no improvement on the last representation, we are sure they can render it a great deal better, although the audience testified their approbation with continuous rounds of applause.

Mr. Myers, having recovered from his indisposition, played Count Glorioso, the action came natural to him, and he recited well; but in the acting he showed more of the phlegmatic Dutchman, than the lively Frenchman.

We understand "Love's Sacrifice," is in preparation, and is likely to be produced on Wednesday next.

We cannot conclude this notice without congratulating the play-going public, on the better maintenance of order which was observed on this occasion.

"DRAMA."

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Feb. 5, 1859.

Mr. Editor:—

For the first time in my military career, I have laid down the musket & Co., and taken up that mighty instrument of little men, the "Goose Quill," and should not on this occasion, but when I see gross injustice done by an anonymous writer, who would feign to aspire to the title of critic, I cannot resist my desire to see justice done to the individual referred to. I have witnessed nearly all of the efforts of the "Military Dramatic Association," since its organization; and have also read all of the communications of "Drama," and although he is sometimes right, he is more frequently wrong.

But to the point. In Drama's last communication, he speaks of the change of *Cast* in the "Lady of Lyons," but does not do Mr. Baldwin the justice to say that he committed the part assigned him in three hours, and by his indomitable perseverance in so doing, saved the entire play. This, "Drama," could not notice, for by so doing he would render a simple act of justice. Again in the "Weathercock," did not Mr. Baldwin both look and act the character of "Briefwat," to the satisfaction of the whole audience.

Furthermore, in "Sketches in India," so far from Mr. Baldwin's introducing the characteristics of "Aminadab Sleek," his words, actions, gestures, and voice, were such as to repeatedly receive a hearty "En-bore" from the audience.

In conclusion, I would ask, does it not seem strange that "Drama," in his communications, should be so severe upon this gentleman of the 7th, and so lenient in reference to others of the 5th. Or perhaps it can be accounted for in another way, which is simply this, Mr. Baldwin asks no *puffs* from the Critic, but relies upon his acting for success. In future, I hope "Drama," will exercise his functions as our *Dramatic Critic*, with less partiality.

Yours in haste,

"OLD MAN COMIC."

The Soldier's Pension Bill.

The following is the bill granting pensions to soldiers in the late war with Great Britain, and to other parties therein mentioned, which has passed the House of Representatives by a majority of 53 votes:

SECTION 1. That each of the surviving officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates who shall have served in the regular army, State troops, volunteers or militia, for a term of six days or more, or who have been engaged in actual battle with the enemy, in the war declared by the United States against Great Britain on the 18th of June, 1812, be authorized to receive a pension from the United States, to commence from the first day of the present Congress, and to continue during his natural life.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That each of the officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates who have served in the regular Army, State troops, volunteers or militia, of any State or Territory, for the space of six days or more against any of the Indian tribes during or preceding the war of 1812 with Great Britain, or who were engaged in any battle fought by the United States against any Indian tribe during the aforesaid war with Great Britain, shall be entitled to all the benefits of this act.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That if any of the officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians or privates, have died, or shall hereafter die, leaving a widow, such widow shall be entitled to receive the same pension to which her husband would have been entitled under this act, for and during her natural life.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That the pay allowed by this act shall, under the direction of the Secretary of the Interior, be paid to such officer, non-commissioned officer, musician, private, or his widow or their authorized attorneys at such times or places as the Secretary of the Interior may direct; and that no officer, non-commissioned officer, musician, private, or his widow, shall receive the same until he furnish the said Secretary of the Interior with satisfactory evidence that he is entitled to the same, in accordance with the provisions of this act; and that the pay hereby allowed shall not be, in any way, transferable, or liable to attachments, levy, or seizure, by any legal process whatever, but shall go unencumbered to the possession of the officer, musician, private or his widow.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That the officers, non-commissioned officers and marines, who served for the time of sixty days in the naval service, or engaged in battle with the enemy, during the war with Great Britain aforesaid, and their widows, shall be entitled to the benefits of this act, in the same manner as is provided for the officers and soldiers of the army of the war of 1812.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That the pension provided by this act shall in no case exceed the full amount of ninety-six dollars per year, and shall be graduated according to the length of service, as follows: For twelve months' service, or more, ninety-six dollars;

for six months' service, but less than twelve months, seventy-five dollars; for sixty days' service, but less than six months, fifty dollars; provided that the survivor, or surviving widow of an officer, non-commissioned officer, musician, or private, who participated in actual battle, in said war, shall be entitled to the maximum pension given by this act.

The Bogus Cuban Revolution.

Specimens of the Brag Game—Eight thousand Fillibusters in Cuba—three regiments privately pronounced—who blew up the Powder Magazine at Havana—Cuba to be free in thirty days, &c.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. HERALD.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 29, 1858.

Providence permitting, and wind and wave favoring, the island of Cuba will declare her independence within thirty days from this date, the Spanish, French and English fleets to the contrary notwithstanding.

There are now on the island of Cuba a little upwards of eight thousand able bodied Americans, ready to aid the people of Cuba in their struggle to free themselves from the yoke of Spain.—These men are thoroughly organized, and know that their services will soon be required.

Their arms and ammunition are safely stored where they can be supplied to the men at a moment's warning.

Besides the eight thousand Americans already in the island there are twelve thousand natives, thoroughly organized and being organized, in the island, making a force of twenty thousand, which is considered amply sufficient to oppose any force that can be brought against them until their independence is established and recognized.

Under the more favorable regulations issued last June by the Spanish authorities in relation to emigration, a large number, in small parties, have emigrated from different points in the United States during the last six months, and more are ready to leave with the first favorable breeze, enough to swell the number of Americans to ten thousand men. These men go to Cuba, however, as emigrants, with regular passports, and without any law of nations. Their movements have been conducted by one of the ablest men in our country, and have been confined strictly within the limits of the law.

A spy of our government has been here for several days, watching the movements of emigrants to Cuba, but has been able to detect nothing illegal going on; in fact, he is satisfied that our government can interpose no obstacle to prevent the emigration to Cuba; and if he stays here much longer we will convert him into a Cuban republican. You will probably soon be favored with his views on the subject in the Washington Union.

The Cuban revolutionists have at their command some fifteen vessels, which are mostly owned by parties connected with the movement.

I am informed by General N. S. Renau, a gentleman of high standing, an old resident and a native of Cuba, who has just arrived from Havana by the steamer Philadelphia, the tone of feeling on the island is in the most favorable state for a revolt.

A wealthy and influential planter on the island, on getting some intimation of the contemplated movement, presented himself to one of the leaders and implored to be taken into the secret, offering the five hundred men, under his command to the revolutionists, and saying that he would fall on his knees and worship the man who would liberate the people of Cuba from the bondage under which they now lived.

This is but an illustration of thousands of cases that are daily occurring in all parts of the island; and when the question is put, "Do you favor the annexation of Cuba to the United States?" in nine cases out of ten the answer is, "Yes, most heartily, if it can be accomplished through our own voluntary act."

The troops in Cuba are coming over to the revolutionists. Three regiments of the line have recently declared privately in favor of the revolutionists, and will go over in a body the moment the revolutionary standard is raised. All the native troops will join the revolutionists as soon as they see a prospect of success.

The strictest watch is kept up by the Governor General for any indications of a revolt, and correspondence is violated to detect and discover the leaders, all, as yet, to no purpose. The revolutionists do not trust their communications to public posts, but have a perfect system of communication of their own.

Regular communication with the United States is kept up by special messengers and private vessels. An express is expected here to-morrow, and the purport of any news it communicates will be on its way to you soon after its arrival.

My information is from the most official sources, and is entirely reliable.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 29, 1858.

The secret of the terrible explosion of the powder magazine at Havana a few weeks since, is perfectly understood by parties here who are in the confidence of the leading revolutionists.

A short time previous to the explosion a gentleman in this city received a communication stating that the magazine might be troublesome to the revolutionists, and very convenient for the Spanish in case it existed at the time of the breaking out of the revolution.

The next steamer brought the news of the terrible explosion, and relieved the apprehensions of the revolutionists on that subject.

Useless.

By reference to our Legislative proceedings it will be observed that Mr. Holden "gave notice that he would introduce a resolution requesting Mr. Broderick to resign his seat." Much as we regret that Broderick occupies a seat in the Senate, ungratefully and disgracefully as he has acted, carrying into that august body the manners of a ruffian and the language of an innate blackguard, heartily as we would rejoice were he to resign, pleasing as such resignation would be to the people of California, yet we are opposed to the resolution of Mr. Holden and doubt the propriety and policy of its introduction. If it be intended to rebuke the bully Senator, it will not have that effect on one who is impervious to shame. He has been rebuked and repudiated repeatedly by the people of California; he cared not. Pass the resolution—would he resign? Not he. He paid too dearly for his elevation—for it is a notorious and indisputable fact, that some of the representatives who formerly represented El Dorado county in the Legislature know full well and have the evidence of, that he purchased his position—to give it up at the "request" of any one. He will hold on to it with a death grip. Not until he has made up his losses, replenished his purse, will he dream of resigning. Were the entire people of the State to join in the "request," he would treat their request with indifference. Knowing the hopelessness of his ever again getting back, he will make the most out of his first and last Senatorial term.

Mr. Holden greatly mistakes the man if he thinks he is either verdant or has any delicacy of feeling. He knows that he is misrepresenting the people of California; he knows that they have a contemptible opinion of his abilities and he shrewdly suspects that that opinion is profoundly correct; he knows that he has rendered himself obnoxious to them; he feels his littleness, the embarrassment arising from being placed in a prominent position, for which education, association and talent have wholly unfitted him; knowing and feeling this, he is determined to punish his constituents by obstinately thwarting their wishes on every question and representing them in spite of their remonstrance. It is useless therefore for the Legislature to request him to resign. He won't do it. He can't have much respect for the wishes of those who have no respect—not a particle—for him and who differ from him politically. Reflect, Mr. Holden; withdraw your resolution. The whole Black Republican press of the State, the Bee, Union and Register taking the lead in the congenial work, are bursting with indignation at your attack on their Senator, and they will swear until they are as black in their face as they are in their politics, that it is "Administration persecution of a Douglas Democrat." False as it is, when once they assert it they'll swear to it. Don't introduce it, sir.—*Mountain Democrat, Placerville, Cal.*

Why Douglas was Removed—Broderick.

The idle rumor, out of which the opposition are seeking to make capital, that the President insisted upon the removal of Douglas from the Committee on Territories, is thus put to rest by the well informed and reliable Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"The telegraph reported that President Buchanan insisted on Douglas being removed from the head of the Committee on Territories. This is not so. His two particular friends in the Senate, Bigler, of Pennsylv-

ania, and Thompson, of New Jersey, voted against a change, and they are a pretty correct index to the President's feelings. The truth is the motive for the change was an understanding here, that Mr. Douglas will not be here to take his seat before the first or middle of February."

Had he been in Washington at the opening of the session, ready to attend to the important and pressing duties of the committee of which he was Chairman, he would not have been removed. That the President's "particular friends voted against a change," is sufficient evidence that the President desired him to be retained at the head of the committee. The same correspondent thus alludes to the "brave, young Senator" who misrepresents the people of California:

"Senator Broderick is regarded here as having gone over to the Republicans, body, soul and breeches. He is a man of great energy of character, but not with a corresponding amount of brains. He hates Buchanan with a Spaniard's hate, and takes every opportunity to show it. Were he now before the people of California he would be badly defeated."

The people of California, on three several occasions, repudiated him and his followers with the greatest unanimity. Had he ever come directly before them, he would have been shamefully defeated. Men who voted to place him where he is, disregarded the wishes of their constituents, violated their instructions, deliberately broke their solemn promises and insulted and brought disgrace, upon the Democratic party by their choice. Some of them were afraid to return to their constituents, so odious had they rendered themselves for voting for the man the Democracy had rebuked. Even last year, when he fused with the Republicans and dexterously used the popular name of Douglas, he was completely routed, almost annihilated. A few of his friends were elected to the Legislature, and they under false colors. Had they dared confess they were Broderick men, not one of them would have been elected. To save themselves they were forced to repudiate their master, and they did it without shame or reluctance, but only to deceive. Not one of his minions dare express an opinion without first getting his permission. That he has "gone over, body and soul to the Republicans," does not surprise any one acquainted with his political history. He always sympathized and worked with them secretly; and he and his friends and his organs took decided grounds against Douglas and the Kansas-Nebraska bill on its first introduction. The Democratic party has lost nothing by his apostasy.—*Mountain Democrat.*

U. S. TROOPS IN CALIFORNIA.—A correspondent of the Union, writing from New San Diego, December 24th, gives the following account of the present disposition of troops in the Department of California, some recent changes having taken place:

Company A, Sixth Infantry, Capt. Flint and Lieut. Harrison; Company D, Sixth Infantry, Bvt. Maj. Johnson, and Lieuts. Carlin and Dillon, instead of proceeding to Southern California, were assigned to duty at Benicia Barracks, and subsequently Company D was ordered to Round Valley.

Bvt. Lieut. Col. Hoffman and Company E, Sixth Infantry, Lieuts. Clarke and J. A. Smith, landed a few days since at San Pedro, en route to the Mohave Country. Companies C, J and K, Sixth Infantry, will follow Col. Hoffman soon. The Officers with those companies are Capt. Garpett, and Lieuts. Marshall, McCleary, McLemore, and Bryant. The Sulter, Mr. Bethel, accompanies Col. Hoffman's command.

Company G, Sixth Infantry, reached this place on the 6th of December; officers present, Capt. Kelchum, Lieut. Boots, and Dr. Milhan.

On the 22d of December Lieut. Tipton and 26 recruits landed at this place. The recruits remain, but Lieut. T. will proceed to Fort Yuma. Lieut. Elliot arrived at the same time for the purpose of fixing a tide gauge at the Playa, and as soon as he completes his business he will leave for Fort Point.

HAND-IN-HAND BAKERY

LOOK HERE EVERYBODY!
THE Subscriber has now in full operation a new Oven, and flatters himself that he can please the taste of the public generally with a good article of light bread, cakes, pies, and a variety of crackers, &c. &c., as can be produced in any establishment in this City, or elsewhere.
Give me a call, and be your own judge.
Terms moderate. Wedding cakes made to order.
Parties supplied on short notice.
DANIEL GRENO,
Next door south of the California Hotel, Main Street.
18-31

SALT LAKE HOUSE.

JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Prices of Board.
Board and Lodging per week, \$12 50
Board, (without Lodging,) 10 00
Board, per day, 5 50
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging, 2 00
Single meal, 1 00
Animals, per night, hay and grain, 12 00
Furniture to be made in advance.
18-31

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

A TERM of the United States District Court, for the Second Judicial District, of the Territory of Utah, will be held at the City of Provo, in said District, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1859.
JOHN CHAPMAN, Clerk of said District.
18-31

HUMOROUS

Good.—A wag asks, when did King David sympathize with the Yankees? When he was distressed for brother Jonathan.

An old maid speaking of marriage says it is like any other disease—while there is life there's hope.

Here is a piquant extract: "He kissed her, and promised. Such beautiful lips! Man's usual fate—he was lost upon the coral reefs."

Pray, my friend, are you the master of this house?" asked a traveller at an inn.

"Yes, sir," answered Boniface, "my wife has been dead these three weeks."

Why is it easier to be a clergyman than a physician? Because it is easier to preach than to practice.

"What queer things men will make for money!" as the old woman said when she saw a monkey.

Come, said a retired merchant to a poor author, "come to my country-house and stay a month." "I cannot leave the attractions of the city," said he. "But we will have four meals a-day." "Thank you, but I believe not; rather stay here and breakfast upon a perfume and dine upon a smile."—*Boston Gazette.*

Papa, said a little fellow, as he looked up in his father's face, "does the logwood they put in wine give it its red color?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Well, papa," is it the logwood in the wine that makes your nose so red?"

"Hush your nonsense, child; here Betty, get a candle and put this child to bed."

Where is your father, said an angry master to the son of his habitually tippling domestic.

"He is down stairs, sir."

"Getting drunk, I suppose?"

"No, sir, he ain't."

"What then?"

"Getting sober, sir."

Monsieur Foix, a Frenchman, who went to Jamaica to embark in business, had been badly abused there. He had been robbed, whipped, put in prison, his property confiscated, and every species of indignity and outrage offered him. On his return to New Orleans, he told the story most pitifully to Col. Pike of Arkansas.

"Why, Monsieur Foix," said the Col., "according to your story, Jamaica must be as bad a place as the infernal regions!"

"Ma foi—it is worse."

"Now, Monsieur, do you really mean that?"

"C'est vrai"—it is true.

"Well, now, Monsieur Foix," said Col. Pike, "suppose you were on your death-bed to night, and the Lord was to appear to you, and say you might go back to Jamaica or go to the infernal regions, what would you say?"

"I would say, Monsieur good Lord, if it beez all ze same to you: if it make no difference at all, I should very much choose to please, to prefer much razer go to h—ll."

An Englishman, speaking in favor of his own country, said to Dr. Thompson:

"You have no coal, and it is that which gives England its manufacturing importance."

The doctor replied:

"We are not altogether destitute of coal, we have one small bed in Illinois which is larger than the whole of England. If you wait till we scoop some of it out, and then bring your Island over, we will drop in and annex you."

"Ah! but you have no nobility," said John Bull.

The doctor replied:

"We are a nation of kings," then with all the pompousness he could assume, he made a low bow and said, "You are now in company with one of the royal family of the United States of America."

Sensible to the last.—Some musical teacher once wrote that the art of playing the violin requires the nicest perception and the most delicate sensibility of any art in the known world. Some country editor commenting on the same says:

"The art of publishing a country newspaper and making it pay, beats the art of fiddling higher than a kite."

The Schoolmaster at Home in Massachusetts.

The *New York Evening Post* understands that the subjoined circular, with the name of a well-known Massachusetts instructor attached, has been sent to the principals of the various schools in that City. The proposition for an exchange of pupils is about as unique as the phraseology in which it is couched:

SCHOOL FOR A BOY WANTED.—The Principal of a Seminary for Young Ladies in Massachusetts has a son, 13 years old, whom it is thought advisable to place in a boarding-school. There is one, and perhaps two who would accompany him. Has any Principal a daughter or ward to send in exchange. Or does he know of a young lady or miss instead, in whose family the boy would find a home, and attend his school? In no other way will he be trusted away."

HUNTING WITH ARTILLERY.—Albert Pike went out recently with Major Rector, Indian Superintendent, to assist in the payment of the Indian annuities among the tribes west of Arkansas. A correspondent of the Fort Smith Herald writing from the Creek agency, describes Col. Pike's method of hunting grouse or prairie hen: "Knowing how wild they are he came prepared to outwit them. He hunts with a piece of artillery, a six pounder. This he hauls out on the prairie, and when he discovers a flock he unlimbers, sights the gun and touches her off. He rarely misses. It is very exciting to see a dozen grouse fluttering with broken wings among twice as many dead ones, and the Colonel chasing them around and catching them. His usual charge is a pound of powder and a quarter of a bag of turkey or swan shot. He generally shoots at about two hundred yards. He killed in John Sell's field, below here, the other day, 38 grouse at a single fire. Major Rector, who accompanied, thinks he must have crippled 1,000 that got off among the cornstalks and cockle burrs."

"I don't care what the man professes—how does he live? There is a volume in the question. Profession is nothing. Men should be measured by their actions. Deeds are more eloquent than words. 'I feel five dollars for the man; how much do the rest feel?' was the practically expressed sympathy of the kind-hearted Frenchman, when a neighbor was in trouble. That's the test. How much we feel when we talk? Words cost nothing, and furnish the warp and woof of some most glorious friendship! Such friendships are like some men's libraries, beautiful in guilt, and to be admired, but not for use."

The Minie rifle has proven terribly destructive in the late fights with the Indians in Oregon and Texas. Our soldiers can fire at the Indians at such a distance as to be entirely safe. Unless the Indians learn the use of the Minie rifle, they will be exterminated by it. Col. Wright says in a late letter to the Secretary of War, giving an account of a recent engagement with the Oregon Indians:

"The men fired at the gallant red rascals as they would at targets, and the movements during the action were as orderly as on a field day. The enemy has lost courage, but he may change his tactics."

CURIOUS ADOPTION OF PIG ORPHANS.—A correspondent in New Kent county, Virginia, gives an account of the suckling of two pigs by a cat, in that county. The little porkers were taken from their "maternal parent," who had a large family to attend to, and placed in an outhouse, where a cat with one kitten—the rest having been drowned—sought shelter and lodging. The pigs became intimate with their feline neighbor, and the sequel was the curious fact stated by the correspondent.

A NEW WAY TO GET UP A SUBSCRIPTION.—The way in which a New England church raises a subscription, is thus related:

"One of the churches of New Bedford, Mass., wishes to raise the sum of \$250, and, at the morning service, one Sunday, they appointed one of the influential brethren to fix upon a plan. In the intermission he took a pencil and marked against every member's name the sum which he thought he ought to give. At the close of the afternoon service, he read the list, stating that if any one had been assessed too much, or not enough, he must speak. Suffice it to say, silence prevailed in the assembly, and in fifteen minutes the sum was raised."

LOAFERS IN A PRINTING OFFICE.—The composing room of a printing office is not the place to tell long stories, or argue points of metaphysics. A printing office is like a school; it can have no interlopers, hangerson, or twaddlers, without a serious inconvenience, to say nothing of loss of time, which is just as good as gold to the printer. What would be thought of a man who would enter a school and twaddle with the teacher and then with the scholars—interrupting the discipline of one and the studies of the other? And yet this is the precise effect of the loafers with the course of business—distracts the great attention which is necessary to the good printer. No gentleman will ever enter it and presume to act the loafer. He will feel above it, for no real man sacrifices the interests or interferes with the duties of others. The loafer does both. Let him think, if he never has, that the last place he should ever insinuate his worthless and unwelcome presence is the printing office.

Will some our friends who call on us and make a practice of picking up the proof sheets and reading them make a note of this.

MOHAMMED.—Slightly above the middle size, his figure, though spare, was handsome and commanding, the chest broad and open, the bones and framework large, the joints well knit together. His neck was long and finely moulded. The head, unusually large, gave space for a broad and noble brow. The hair thick, jet black, and slightly curling, fell down over his ears. The eyebrows were arched and joined; the countenance thin, but ruddy. His large eyes, intensely black and piercing, received additional lustre from their long eyelashes. The nose was high and slightly aquiline, but fine, and at the end attenuated. The teeth were far apart. A long, black, bushy beard, reaching to the breast, added manliness and presence. His expression was pensive and contemplative. The face beamed with intelligence, though something of the sensuous might also be there discerned. His broad back leaned slightly forward as he walked, and his step was hasty, yet sharp and decided, like that of one rapidly descending a declivity. There was something unsettled in his blood shot eye, which refused to rest upon its object. When he turned toward you it was never partially, but with the whole body.—*Muir's Life of Mohammed.*

ANOTHER BRIGHAM.—The Mouth, (N. J.) *Democrat* says that a man calling himself Brigham Young, Jr., has established himself in Ocean county, and called his place "New Utah," or "Little Salt Lake." He has also induced three silly women to join him, as a starting point in his stock of wives.

Perhaps the neatest sort of epitaph that is made by Benjamin Franklin upon himself:

The body of
B. Franklin,
Printer,
Like the cover of an old book,
His contents torn out,
And stripped of its lettering and gilding,
Lies here, food for worms,
But the work shall not be wholly lost;
For it will, as he believed, appear once more,
In a new and more perfect edition,
Corrected and amended
By the Author.
He was born Jan. 6, 1706;
died April 17, 1790.

A crust of bread, a pitcher of water, a thatched roof, and love—there is happiness for you, whether the day be rainy or shiny. It is the heart that makes the home, whether the eye rests on a potato patch or a flower garden. Heart makes home precious, and it is the only thing that can."

A fellow was brought to King James I, and it was said he could eat a whole sheep at a meal. "What else can he do," asked the king. "More than other men?" "Nothing," was the reply. "Hang him, then," said James, "for 'tis a pity a man should live who eats the share of twenty men and can do no more than one."

Married on Thursday last, by Rev. B. Hyde, Mr. James T. Wallach, to Mrs. Mary Davy.—*Shreveport Journal.*

This looks like a union of Wallachian and Moll-Davian Principalities.—*Louisville Journal.*

A single hour in the day given to the study of some interesting subject, brings unexpected accumulation of knowledge.

SEWARD AND MATTESON.—The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*, in commenting on Seward's laudation of Matteson, the lobby corruptionist, says: Either Matteson, is a persecuted saint, or Mr. Seward has warm sympathies with rascality."

L. & A. CARR,
WHOLESALE
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 49 Main Street,
ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetic, grammars, geographies, philosophies, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER,

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY,
Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
AT
CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments. P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS,
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry committed to their care. Charles Stebbins, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkaid & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage.
G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS,

WINE, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.
THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:
Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco,
Powder, Shot, Playing Cards,
Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon,
Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky,
Dark do do Bourbon do
New York do Rectified do
Gin, Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.
French Mustard, Mixed Pickles,
Durham do Assorted do
Assorted Jams, do Gherkins,
do Jellies, Pickled Onions,
do Syrup, Tomato Catsup,
do Cordials, Walnut Catsup,
Brandy Peaches, Mushroom Catsup,
do Cherries, Cayenne Pepper,
do Pears, Assorted West India
Assorted West India Cellery Seed,
Preserve, Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce,
Peach do Assorted Sauce,
Apple do do Nat. Preserves,
Plumb do Capers Capotes,
Raspberry do Natural Pres'd Pines,
Gooseberry do Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy, String Beans,
Fresh Lobster, Green Peas,
Pickled do Corn,
Fresh Clams, Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat, do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower, Peaches,
Pickled do Nat'l Preserved Straw-
berries,
Worcestershire Sauce, Natural Preserved
Stoughton Bitters, Damsons,
Fresh Salmon, Mushrooms,
Fresh Tomatoes, Asparagus,
French Pickles, Tarragon Vinegar,
Hostetter Bitters, Fields' Oysters,
Boker's do Cove do
Le Drard's do Pine Apple Cheese,
Royal Windsor do Olive Oil,
Marachino, Curacao, Assorted Candies,
Curaçao, Aabsynth, Raisins,
Scotch Ale, Almonds,
London Porter, English Walnuts,
Scheidam Schnapps, Brazil Nut,
Golden Grape Cognac, Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,
Brandy, Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whis- Pecans,
ky, Crackers,
Family Supplies, Cakes,
Morning Call, E. D. Cheese,
Indian Queen Maderia,

also a large and well selected stock of
Clothing, Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware,
Ladies Shoes, Notions,
Woolen Gloves, Hosiery,
do Mitts, Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs, do Mitts,
Stationery, &c., do Gauntlets,
All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

A CARD.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.
The undersigned would most respectfully inform citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same form rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKAID, & CO.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our train as long as expected.
L. K. & CO.

STO REWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Lewis' Rancho) one strawberry roan horse, branded JH on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return.
10—11
RADFORD CABOT, & CO.

FOR SALE,
LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Moe, Bar Co. RADFORD, CABOT & CO.
10—11

FOR SALE,
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange wheat, oats, and barley.
10—11
CHARLES MOGO,
Hot Springs Brewery.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

S. M. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's.
2—11

LAW OFFICE.
W. J. McCORMICK. T. S. WILLIAMS.
MCCORMICK & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.
OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.
Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC.
At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T.
1—6m

NEW GOODS.
JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market.
1—11
GILBERT & GERRISH.

A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by
1—11
GILBERT & GERRISH.

THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon.
J. M. WALLACE, (up stairs), between Post Office, and Gilbert & Gerrish's Store, is now open for visitors.
The tables are new and perfect, and no pains were spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen—the exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation.
2—11

EMPIRE SALOON.
THE BAR is now furnished with large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., chased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESOME refreshment is respectfully called.
2—11
JOHN M. WALLACE.

WANTED.
A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to
2—11
GILBERT & GERRISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.
WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.
X. X. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.
FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS.
We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.
We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals. OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:
Single meals, 50 cts.
Supper breakfast and lodging, 1.00
For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50 cts.
For hay and grain, 1.00
and double those prices for feed over night.
N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.
Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of CV.

COW STRAYED.
ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick top, around her horns, horns small, was giving milk, and was branded ATWOOD on the horn, there no certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolton, 123 ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded.

LOOK HERE.
A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI FORGE BOOK" has been borrowed from the office of J. Harnett, Secretary of State. He earnestly requests a person having it to return it without delay.

WORK CATTLE.
100 Yoke of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by
1—11
GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and outfitting goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figure, for Cash or Country Produce.
1—11

NOTICE.
THE Fifty Dollar DRAFTS made by Russell, Miller & Waddell on Smoot, Russell & Co., Leavensworth City, are now being redeemed in coin or Treasury drafts at our counter.
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
G. S. L. City, Jan. 5, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TANNER

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1859.

NUMBER 16.

THE VALLEY TANNER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

WOMAN.

We can't disguise the glaring fact,
That woman is the spring
Which moves all men to good or ill,
And o'er their pathways fling
The mantle which, if thrown aright,
Would well defy a flood—
But if amiss, 'tis vain to strive,
We flounder through the mud.

The evil heart, the millionaire;
The beggar at our door;
The merchant, farmer, doctor, all
Bow lowly to her power;
The poet sings the pleasant theme,
The chit'er unites—
The happy, gifted, grave and gay
Submit to "woman's rights!"

Heroic daring, brilliant deeds
And blackest guilt occur;
From step to step, if followed up,
Can all be traced to her;
She is the warp of joy or woe—
How apt her aim to spin
The threads which mesh our weary souls
In misery and sin!

She holds the reins, submissive be,
The reins to kick and rear;
She guides us on to happiness,
Or drives us to despair;
We chafe and worry, when she tries
A snaffle bit, and curb;
But seldom falter, break or balk,
If cheered by soothing word.

A steady rein, and even whip,
If used with winning smile,
And wielded with the gentle hand
Which love could reconcile,
Will make us strike a constant gait
And keep the traces tight;
Will make us sober, staid, sedate,
And run us home at night.

The Protectorate for Mexico.

The fact that Mexico has been in a state of anarchy and revolution ever since it ceased to be a dependency of the crown of Spain, is well known throughout the United States, and to the whole civilized world. Yet few, except those who have paid special attention to the subject, are aware how ruinously the civil dissensions of that country have operated upon the interests of American citizens, and how flagrant and frequent have been the violations of all settled principles of international law, by the *authoritas de facto* of the Mexican Republic.

That a country should be almost always carrying on civil war—that military chiefs should be constantly usurping power over the people, and constantly snatching it from one another—setting up and putting down constitutions, like the players in a ten pin alley, and to almost as little purpose—that the governments, succeeding each other in such rapid succession, should all alike stand powerless before the arm of lawless violence—that armed bands of insurrectionists should be holding possession of different portions of the Republic, and subjecting it to the ever varying fortunes and calamities of war—and that rival parties should all alike depend upon extorting money from foreigners, for the means of carrying on these ruinous contests—this is indeed a state of things, which extinguishes the last hope of national regeneration. To what purpose is it that Heaven has blessed such a people with a benignant climate, with a productive soil, with mines of silver, with the resources and means of greatness? Can the gifts of nature atone for this hopeless imbecility of man? By no means. Mex-

ico has lost her *morale*, and the history of nations show that this is an incurable loss. If she were only destitute of present pecuniary means, those could be supplied. But she has lost the moral force to regenerate herself, and that makes her condition hopeless. She owes American citizens ten millions of dollars, and her treasury is not only empty, but her resources are exhausted and she has no way to replenish it. What is worse, these debts are all the time increasing, simply because she is all the time repeating the very outrages which have caused it. To ask for payment in money is what we have been doing for years. To enforce it is impossible. Some of our citizens have been ruined utterly in fortune by these spoiliations. Others have been imprisoned. Others have been arrested—detained—annoyed—their business broken up. Mexico can not punish the authors of these outrages—she cannot prevent their recurrence, for the reason that murderers and plunderers take shelter under governments which exercise a local jurisdiction by setting the central government at defiance, and the central government itself promulgates its decrees of spoliation upon the property of American residents, because in its destitution it is driven like the famishing wolf, to seize upon the most accessible prey, and thus becomes a plunderer in its turn.

Would any of the powerful governments of Europe—would England, France, Russia—have submitted to outrages like these, from a weak neighbor? The government of the United States, though constantly accused of sinister designs upon Mexico, and of fomenting hostilities for the purpose of opening a door to their accomplishment, has in truth, exhibited a forbearance which may safely challenge the old world to furnish a parallel. All these injuries, be it remembered, are in direct contravention of treaty stipulations. The treaties have been carried out by us, but Mexico has failed on her part. She has pleaded inability—not always in good faith—but we have known her weakness—we have pitied and forbore. Our plundered merchants and ship owners have asked whether some pity was not due to them, and the blood of some murdered citizen has occasionally cried to us from the ground against the slowness of our deliberations.

Now, if we cast our eyes southward we see the territory of Arizona, which we acquired by purchase from Mexico, stretching far along the Mexican frontier. Through it runs one of the post routes communicating between California and the Atlantic States. In it dwell ten thousand American citizens, exposed to the depredations of Mexicans who are sheltered by the neighboring local jurisdiction, and to the incursions of hostile Indians, which those local authorities have not the will and the central government has not the ability, if it has the will, to repress. The southern post route from the States to California may be broken up at any moment.

"I can imagine," says the President, "no possible remedy for these evils, and no mode of restoring law and order on that remote and unsettled frontier, but for the government of the United States to assume a temporary protectorate over the northern portions of Chihuahua and Sonora, and to establish military posts within the same—and this, I earnestly wish recommended to Congress."

This is plain and emphatic, and there is no mistaking the import of this proposal. Mr. Forsyth has announced the suspension of the political relations of his legation with the Mexican Republic, "and it was deemed proper," says the President, "to sanction his withdrawal

of the legation from the city of Mexico." Here again, there is no mistaking the position of Mr. Buchanan, and we await with interest the action of Congress upon these suggestions and recommendations; made by the executive.

Meanwhile, have any of the nations of Europe aught to say against the temporary protectorate? Has England, while the history of India is fresh in recollection? Has France, now perfecting the conquest of Algiers, anything to say, even if she has the right to speak? Or has Russia, moving down upon Circassia, and stretching out into Tartary? We ask these questions, not conceding the right of any European nation to interfere with the affairs of the American continent, for that subject is well settled in the minds of the American people, but simply to enquire what could be said, if anything, provided the right to speak were conceded.

In our treatment of Mexico we do not propose to move forward upon a career of conquest, as in the case of India, Circassia, or Algiers; but to act upon the ground enunciated in the President's message, that "we have already exhausted every milder means of obtaining justice; and in such a case, this remedy of reprisals is recognized by the laws of nations not only as just in itself, but as a means of preventing actual war."

In a future number we shall examine the condition and resources of Chihuahua and Sonora, with a view of estimating the probable results of the proposed protectorate, for good or for evil, which are likely to ensue.—*National*, San Francisco, Cal.

Fight with Mojaves and Pah Uthas.

We are indebted to Mr. William Goodyear, together with Mr. Joseph Walker, who accompanied Colonel Hoffman, as guides, during his late excursion into the Mojave country, for the following particulars of the fight between the U. S. Dragoons, under Colonel Hoffman, and a large combined force of Mojave and Pah Uthas Indians:

After a toilsome march of fifteen days, a detachment of the First Dragoons, consisting of fifty men, under the command of Colonel Hoffman, seconded by Lieutenant Chapman, arrived at the crossing of the Colorado, at a place called Beaver Lake, but more generally known as "Beale's crossing." This was as far as Colonel Hoffman intended to penetrate, having taken a limited supply of provisions, and consequently preparations were made for a return to the Mojave, distant about one hundred and twenty miles, where Colonel Hoffman had left two companies of the Sixth Infantry, to await his orders. Scarcely had the camp been pitched for the night, when large numbers of Mojave and Pah Uthas warriors, all in the full panoply of grease and war-paint, fully armed, and entirely unaccompanied by their women or children, made their appearance in camp. In a short time these savages commenced to be very saucy, and spoke in a very threatening manner about the presence of the troops in their country. Their conduct became so unbearable, that they were peremptorily ordered to leave the camp for the night, and not to return until morning.

This order they were compelled to reluctantly obey, but took occasion to express their hostility, about 11 o'clock that night (Saturday), by shooting their arrows at the sentinels on duty—a compliment which was acknowledged by the return shots of the sentries. The camp being aroused, and the men properly stationed, the Indians refrained from

any further display of hostility that night.

On Sunday morning, from five hundred to six hundred Mojave and Pah Uthas warriors were seen in the immediate vicinity of the camp, and they appeared to be determined to attack the troops. Colonel Hoffman, however, determined to take the initiative in this sort of business, and give the savages a "taste of his quality" before prosecuting his return to the Mojave. He accordingly dispatched his baggage wagons and pack mules, and after they had gotten fairly under way, the dragoons were formed, and commenced to reciprocate compliment with the enemy, by treating them to a series of balls.

A spirited engagement ensued between fifty dragoons and from five to six hundred resolved Indian warriors, during which the enemy lost from fifteen to twenty killed and a large number wounded. The dragoons did not lose a man, nor was there one injured. The last Indian killed was shot at a distance of six hundred yards, and the moral effect was so great, that they dispersed in all directions, finding it useless to contend with men who could kill them off at their pleasure at eight or nine times the distance their own arms could be rendered effective. The march of Colonel Hoffman was uninterrupted from that moment.

It will be seen that the report that Col. Hoffman had fallen back from the conflict, was unwarranted, and that the Indians, and not the troops, were the first to cry "hold, enough." It can, however, scarcely be doubted, that a formidable combination of Indian tribes has been formed to oppose the passage of the whites through the Mojave country, or to the establishment of military posts in their midst, and we will probably have to go through another Indian war to accomplish these results.—*San Francisco Herald*, Jan. 28.

Our Military Strength.

Secretary Floyd hit the military necessity of the day, as well as the peculiar sentiment of our people, when he addressed himself with so much ardor to the improvement of the national arms. Other nations—even those in which human life is cheapest—are catching his idea, that it is a wise economy to make one thousand men, with revolvers and repeating rifles, worth more in the field, than six or eight thousand with the old style of pistols and muskets, and whatever he does in introducing breech-loaders and other military improvements is eagerly watched and followed up in European armories. The Indians are now learning the force of long range Minies and breech-loaders, with which each man can rain twenty well-directed shots in a horde of savages in a charge of ten minutes' duration. This lesson was taught in the late decisive Indian battles, and will bear its fruit.

Superior arms, good pay, and Christian treatment—manly efficiency in brief—must always stand in the place of numbers in our army calculations. There is a great but deep-rooted and unconquerable prejudice against an increase of the standing army in all free nations. The expense of maintaining it is not so objectionable to our popular sentiment, as the vague idea of a separate and powerful class which belongs to the Government and lives apart from the changeable sympathies of the masses.

Our system of military strength rests on the intelligence, organization, and martial aptitudes of the people; and hence their instinctive reliance on themselves to do their own fighting, whether

it be in defence of their own soil, or in what the British Cabinet, in speaking of its pet piracies, terms "the spontaneous settlement," of foreign domain. Texas and California are living records of the peculiar and energetic way in which our people act out their instincts of progress. As the French journalists demurely say of their new national phase of the slave-trade, "These are interests in which the Government confines itself to guarding the honor of its flag from intrusion, and leaves the rest to the unrestrained enterprise of its citizens."

Large standing armies are essential components of those despotic governments whose whole machinery is contrived to render the producing millions the mere working cattle and burden-bearers of a limited class of privileged non-producers; but our proclivities are all the other way. Our aims and efforts are for the weal of the masses. We can neither give up the services of armies of workers who are needed to till the soil, drive our factories, and bind the States together with railroads, nor can we tax their labors for the support of one surplus regiment of drones. With our immense Indian infested frontier we require a respectable military force, for it is the needful police of our border and sea-board. It should be maintained as cheerfully as the civic police of town and city, and in both cases we must be governed by a wise consideration of the varying wants of time and place.

Under many despotisms a good rifle is worth more than a soldier, and is cared for accordingly; but, with us, a soldier counts for the whole value of a free-born man, and in this point of view Secretary Floyd is taking steps to arm him as benefits his worth. The inventive genius and mechanical skill of the country has been put in requisition to produce the strongest, simplest, and most efficient class of weapons that human ingenuity can devise for army use, and the result has already left everything hitherto known far in the rear. There are arms now in course of construction which, at a trifling advance of cost, will enable one soldier to do more in close action than has ever been expected of six, and the whole world will be compelled to adopt this class of guns. This revolution in the character of arms will demand a higher grade of intelligence in the rank and file: and, in this advantage, no country on earth can compete with the United States. Floyd's maxim, "that the best arms, carried by the best men, are the elementary parts of our national strength," is sound doctrine anywhere.—*States*, Wash. D. C.

What can be Done.

A correspondent of the *Express*, urges the Legislature to request Senator Broderick to resign, as he does not represent the sentiments of the people, to whom he appealed, and who repudiated him. He further suggests, that, if Broderick refuses to resign, (and he probably will refuse,) that the seat be declared vacant, and another Senator elected. While we doubt very much the propriety of such declaration and election, we think it would be very proper, considering the fraud practised by Mr. Broderick upon the majority of the people of this State and their Representatives, to obtain his position for the Legislature, when he declines resigning, to solemnly protest in behalf of the people against his occupancy of the seat, and warn the United States Senate not to accredit him as an exponent of California interests. A movement of this kind should be made at once as Congress adjourns in less than two months.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. I. CITY, FEBRUARY, 15, 1859.

The massacre at the Mountain Meadows is still fresh in the memory of many in this city, and an allusion to it will touch the hearts of many in the States. It was there that about one hundred and thirty nine emigrants were brutally murdered, and whose bones even to this day bleach the grounds of that dreadful spot.

Who did this damnable deed,—the Indians? A strong suspicion rests upon the popular mind that white men, or at least those who claim to be white, were interested in it, and if not actual participants, encouraged the massacre. This wholesale murder must come to light, and we are glad to see that the Federal officers are moving in the matter, and that there is at least some probability that the parties, whether Indians or their adjuncts, Mormons, will be brought to justice.

Santa Clara and the vicinity of the Mountain Meadows seems to be a favored spot for murder. Below we annex two letters, received some time since, which inform us of the murder of two or three others by the Indians. In view of the circumstances, Gov. Cumming has made a requisition upon Gen. Johnston for troops, and they will proceed to that locality about the first of next month. The Executive, with that energy of purpose that has ever characterized him, is determined to protect the emigration which necessarily passes through this region south, as the following letter will show:—

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, UTAH,
Great Salt Lake City,
February 14, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.:

I have received reliable information that several acts of hostility have been committed recently by the Piute and Pi-ute Indians between the Mountain Meadows and Santa Clara, on the San Bernardino route to California.

The necessary requisition has been made upon the Officer in command of this Department, who will detach a suitable military force to be stationed at such points on the route as will secure the emigration and other travelers from Indian hostilities.

General Johnston has informed me that the troops assigned to this duty will move soon after the first of March, from Camp Floyd.

J. Forney, Superintendent Indian Affairs, will visit the tribes in advance of the troops.

Please publish the above note for the information of the public, and oblige
A. CUMMING,
Governor Utah Territory.

In relation to the children rescued from that terrible slaughter, we refer to the following letters, by which it will be seen 15 have been rescued from the savages:—

SANTA CLARA, Dec. 9, 1858.

DR. FORNEY, Esq.,

Superintendent of Indian Affairs, U. T.,
DEAR SIR:—I think I have discharged my duty faithfully as to gathering the unfortunate children; I have now fifteen of them in my possession. I am satisfied that there were seventeen of them saved from the massacre; I know there were two of them taken east by the Pi-utes. I have visited the Pi-ranigets, west of there; they said they let the Pi-utes have the two that they got, and all they ever had; that they wanted to take them to the Mopais or Navajos, and they would get two or three horses a-piece for them. I could not feel satisfied in my mind until I had visited these two tribes. I accordingly got twelve men, pack mules, and 30 days' provisions; traveled east to the Colorado; then up the river three days before we could cross. The third day, after we crossed the Colorado, four mule that was packed with flour and dried meat took fright and ran off, leaving us on a desert without food or water. I sent two men in pursuit of the animal. As there was no water, the company had to proceed.

After traveling and fasting five days, we came to the Oribies, a city of Indians belonging to the Moquis nation, where the Pi-utes children have been sold as slaves for some years past.

We visited all the towns belonging to this nation, five in number; found many of the Navajos in these towns; that had been driven back by the U. S. troops, save several of the chiefs who said they were going to try and make peace with the Government.

On our first appearance the Navajos all left the town, supposing the U. S. troops from the west to cut them off. We had a good Spanish interpreter with us, and found those of the Moquis and Navajos that spoke good Spanish. I told them the evils that

would follow in case they did not make peace with the Government.

The Moquis advised us not to trust them, as they would kill us if they got the advantage, as they hated white faces.

We could hear of no white children among the Moquis, except one white child, a boy, three years old; they said they got him of the Pachas; he was sick and not able to leave the town comfortably. Knowing that if we tarried long, we would be shut out for the winter by snows on the high mountains we had to cross, we accordingly started for home, pushing our animals as fast as they would bear it.

I had engaged an Indian to hunt and furnish us meat on our way back near the Colorado. This supply of meat we did not get, and a heavy fall of snow set in upon us, having been rationed on less than a pint of beans a day to the man; for five days, our strength reduced for the want of food; snow knee deep and the storm increasing, and the knowing of bark, hunger induced us to kill a horse; we feasted on his flesh over night, and were enabled to pursue our journey. The storm having abated, so that we could see our course, we arrived home safe December 3, having been 37 days out.

The Pi-ute Indians of late have been difficult to manage; travelers have passed unmolested until of late.

Soldiers and discharged teamsters have flooded by there, many of whom pay no regard to counsel, or care for no one but themselves, trading guns and much ammunition; They are unmanageable to a certain extent. If I would stand back and let them steal, and perhaps kill, it would be all right. I have spent my time and means since I saw you to keep peace in this part of the Territory, which I could have done if there had been none but Indians to deal with.

As regards the children and our journey to California, I intend to go with you according to your request, I have engaged a nurse. You can travel in the winter season, after you pass the rim of the Basin, better than in summer.

I anticipate a pleasant trip with you; it will rest my mind from the cares and anxiety that has encumbered me of late. I would be much pleased to hear from you; let me know your mind when you will be here.

JACOB HAMBLIN.

P. S.—You can get all the teams you want for crossing the desert here, which will be less expense than to bring them from the city.

I have told the Indians that the Americans and Mormons were one and friends. This was according to your instructions. You can, of course, see what would naturally follow their ancient hatred and animosity; we have to shoulder together with all the mean tricks the travelers are guilty of. They stole horses, killed cattle, and shot some two or three men, while I was gone to the Moquis nation. We have stood guard of late for our own safety. I saved nearly one hundred cows from being killed and wasted last fall, that were taken from the emigrants on the Big Muddy. There were but few of them left; many of ours killed. J. H.

FORT CLARA, Dec. 11, 1858.

MR. JACOB FORNEY:

DEAR SIR:—By the request of Mr. Jacob Hamlin, I seat myself to answer your letter which came to hand last night. Mr. Hamlin, starting early this morning on a trip to the Big Muddy, could not attend to it himself. He requested me to say that he had written three letters to you, why you had not received them he could not tell.

The Indians in our absence in search of the lost children, have proved very troublesome about this place, as well as south of here, on the California road. They have killed some two or three travelers; also several head of cattle and horses. Mr. Hamlin has now gone to quiet the disturbance if possible, so that travelers can pass unmolested. Seventeen of the lost children are safe and well provided for. Mr. Hamlin is ready to take them through as soon as you arrive.

Yours with respect,

THALES H. HASKELL.

The Superintendent of Indian Affairs, Dr. Forney, will leave this city next week for the south, and it may prove that his visit and investigations will not prove very wholesome to even some of our white folk who live about here and are considered some-nous persons.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr. Gebow, interpreter for Dr. Forney. Mr. G. has been in the mountains for fourteen years, and we believe him to be well qualified to get out such a book.

The Eastern mail arrived in this city on Sunday night, at 11 o'clock.

The news by the last mail from the States is rather meagre. Montgomery and his bandits have been committing depredations upon the frontiers of Missouri, and Gov. Stewart had sent in a special message to the Legislature upon the subject who promptly responded by appropriating \$30,000 and authorizing the executive to call out the militia.

A fierce war is raging between Senators Douglas of Illinois, Jones of Iowa and Hon. J. Slidell. It smacks of pistols and coffee, if grave Senators are ever presumed to have a weakness for gunpowder.

Congress is still hammering away on the Pacific rail road bill.

The gold excitement about Pike's Peak and Arizona is increasing.

The two Congressmen, Mr. Montgomery, of Pa., and Mr. English of Indiana, who had a difficulty on Pennsylvania avenue which resulted in a correspondence, has ended on paper—of course. This is a part of the history of Congress.

We perceive by our late St. Louis and Missouri dates that the Pike's Peak gold fever still rages, and from the best information we can derive more than 15,000 people will leave the borders next spring for this new El Dorado. In view of the discovery of these rich mineral deposits both at Pike's Peak and Arizona, the Chamber of Commerce at St. Louis have acted officially in the matter, and passed resolutions recommending the establishment of a branch mint and assay office in St. Louis.

The Missouri legislature has never been within our recollection without its representative of the "cap and bells;" and we should judge from the reports that reach us through the papers, that Mr. Pitt was the clown of the present one.

A few nights since a clerk in one of our mercantile houses, while passing along the street, was suddenly assailed by a man who confronted him, and who struck at him with a knife, and then ran. Fortunately, it only passed through his garments and inflicted a slight wound in the breast.

BRODERICK.—We perceive that the Senate in California have, by a decided vote, 23 to 9, requested Broderick to resign.

This of course he will not do, as he has got a good place obtained by purchase. Broderick is essentially out of his place in the Senate of the United States, a cellar education and a shoulder-hitting talent will do very well for the ring, but is altogether out in the respectable body of which, if his own constituency are to be believed, he is a disgraceful member.

He is we apprehend a bad egg, and we do not wonder that he smells foul in the nostrils of our California neighbors.

UTAH PATRIARCH.—We yesterday had an interview with Samuel Merrill, a native of Massachusetts, and who came into this Territory 11 years ago. He is a veritable patriarch, 76 years of age, and by a recent occurrence which brought into existence an eleven pounder, makes him the grandfather of 66 children, the great-grandfather of 17, and the sire of 12 own children.

This is good even for Utah where many wives prevail, but Father Merrill, although a saint, has but one.

The following extracts we take from the Carriers' Address of the St. Louis Morning Herald, for the reason that they have a local application to this latitude. We think we see in them, the tracings of the pen of our old friend Ferguson, formerly connected with the Herald:

"In wild Utah a wail of woe is heard, And sympathetic erinoline is stirred: The scripture prophecy was there fulfilled, By saints accepted, and by Brigham filled That seven short petticoats should proudly float

As the appendage of one long-tailed coat! "What!" cried old Buck, "shall Brigham Young have seven, And I not one? It shall not be, by Heaven!" "Come on!" said Young, "my agents now are drumming

For new recruits!" Buck coolly answered "CUMMING!"

The nation's chivalry was all on fire, In woman's cause to battle and perspire; A gallant host rode gaily o'er the plains, But only got "their labor for their pains." For Brigham's men, in Echo Canyon rallied, Against the foe in crawfish fashion sallied. The Gentile band, with mule meat for their fare,

Called for the foe, but Echo answered "Where!"

Brigham surrendered—he could not afford To die, and leave his sixty beds and board,

War would be cruel in the Mormon land, For every saint that death snatched from the band,

A dozen weeping widows would be left, And fifty orphans of their sires bereft.

• • • • •

A railroad to this region we must build; It shall be done—the people have so willed. Whether it run by choke-a-topper pass, Or Albert Quick's—the line of early grass—

Through the wild region of eternal snow, Or TERRACE CALIENTE—down below;

A road to California must be built; Though life be lost, and precious blood be spilt.

Why on the hackneyed subject longer dwell? It must be built, although it pass through well

The lower regions, we might safely say, For surely there we have the right of way."

By Telegraph to the Valley Tan!

PER F. H. & S. L. LINE, VIA, GENOA, CARSON VALLEY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 29, 1859.

The most important news we have for the Central Overland Mail, is the fact of the putting on of a line of opposition steamships, via Nicaragua, by C. K. Garrison. The first ship leaves March 5th.

Our Legislature have not as yet got in working order.

The Steamer Columbia arrived to-day from Oregon. An angry debate was going on in regard to removing the Capitol, from Salem to Portland.

Captain Russell, who was accidentally shot by Gillman, died yesterday.

Walsh, Editor of the "Varieties," was adjudged guilty of an assault with a deadly weapon, and was remanded for sentence.

The Steamer Pacific returned to Port last night in distress; she was bound for Victoria; she struck on a rock coming out of Crescent City harbor.

Fears are entertained that the burning of "Tulles," will set fire to the City of Stockton.

Large quantities of goods have been purchased within a few days, for the Salt Lake trade. A train leaves via the Southern route next week and another by Carson Valley, owned by Leihy & Co.

The Steamer J. L. Stephens, is just coming up the harbor with dates from New York, to the 6th, and from New Orleans, to the 13th inst.

PLACERVILLE, Jan. 29, 1859.
8 o'clock, P. M.

Weather very cloudy and cold.

The Robinson Family are playing to a crowded house to-night.

Minnis, the man cut so severely by John Moore, last Sunday morning, at the "Cary House," in this City, is recovering. Moore still in jail.

The excitement between the whites, and Chinese miners, at Diamond Springs, in which one Taylor was killed, has subsided. The Chinese still remain in the Diggings.

COLUMBIA, Jan. 29, 1859.

The Brick Store occupied by E. S. Nassau, corner of Main and State streets, together with its contents, valued at six thousand dollars, was entirely consumed by fire this morning. Fully insured.

YREKA, Jan. 29, 1859.

The citizens of this place and vicinity, held a meeting on the 27th inst., for the purpose of taking steps to secure the completion of the wagon road, from Yreka to Red Bluffs, via the Soda Springs—Sacramento route.

WEAVERVILLE, Jan. 29, 1859.

Nothing new from the seat of Indian War.

GENOA, Jan. 30, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.

DEAR SIR:—Stage arrived in 12 days last trip.

Col. Booneville, U. S. A., and Col. Collins, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, left Santa Fe on the 14th December, for Fort Defiance, to enter into peace negotiations with the Navajos, but it was doubtful whether they would arrive before the expiration of the armistice.

The trial of Professor Mahan, of West Point though its result has not been officially declared, has ended in his acquittal of the charges preferred against him by Lieut. Morton, of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
February 10, 1859.

We must notice the remarks of "Old Man Comie" on our theatrical criticism. We were not present at the representation of the "Weathercock," consequently did not either notice Mr. Baldwin as "Briefwit," or any of the others. We are happy to hear that he made such a favorable impression on the audience. We were not aware that Mr. Baldwin had only three hours to study the part of Col. Dumas; however, we stated he did it respectably, which is the highest praise his most partial admirers could have given him.

As Sir Matthew Scraggs in "Sketches in India," although Mr. Baldwin may fancy it his best character, we adhere to our original opinion.

We leave the public to judge whether we have been lenient to the fifth; with regard to the seventh, we have to plead guilty of partiality, inasmuch that when Mr. Rice, 7th Infantry, appeared as Lord Rivers in "The Day after the Wedding." We were desirous to pass the performance over lightly, as he felt himself sufficiently humiliated by his failure; this prevented us from giving him the castigation he so richly deserved, but it was with the express understanding he would not be again allowed to make himself a laughing stock for the audience. We have to apologize for this remissness of our duty.

We are delighted that Mr. Baldwin relies on his acting for success; we are sure he will meet with his desert. So long as our remarks are indorsed by the thinking and intelligent portion of the community, we care little what the small fry may think, and shall pursue the course we have hitherto adopted to the best of our judgment.

On Saturday evening, Kotzebue's play of the "Stranger" was repeated; as we predicted, it proved the most successful of any of the efforts of the "Dramatic Association." The following was the cast:—

The Stranger..... Mr. Chas. Northrop,
Baron Steinfort.... " White
Count Wintensen.... " Thatcher,
Mr. Solomon..... " Rutledge,
Peter..... " Crawford,
Francis..... " Baldwin,
Tobias..... " Shaw,
Mrs. Haller..... Mrs. Tuckett,
Countess Wintensen " Whitlock.

Mr. Northrop as the Stranger had a very correct conception of this painful and difficult character; his reading shewed careful study; his efforts to veil the grief (which rendered life laborious) from the scornful world, was well delineated. In the fourth act where he exclaims, "Kings, laws, tyranny, or guilt can but imprison me, or kill me; But, O God! O God! Oh! what are chains or death, compared to the tortures of a deceived, yet dotting husband," his voice was silenced by a burst of well merited applause from the delighted audience.

Mr. White, who had only a short time to prepare himself for Baron Steinfort, shewed us that he had diligently applied himself to the task, and performed it with great success.

Mr. Rutledge, as Mr. Solomon, was more than usually happy in his rendering of the pompous steward; there was some very excellent bye play between himself and Peter. We think Mr. Crawford rather over-acted his part, notwithstanding he would make a good low comedian, if he would appear more natural.

Francis was much better performed by Mr. Baldwin than on the previous occasion. Tobias was very well impersonated by Mr. Shaw; his acting displayed great ability, and shews that when he will take the trouble he has the material in him.

Mrs. Tuckett as Mrs. Haller in this character had a better opportunity of shewing her talent as an actress, than on any previous occasion; she fully justified her high reputation, and the expectations formed of her in this character by her numerous admirers.

The laughable farce of "A Kiss in the Dark" concluded the evening's entertainment; although none of the performers were perfect in their parts, the piece was very well received.

On Wednesday, the 9th inst., "The Serious Family" was again presented. Chas. Torrens (Mr. Thatcher): we ventured a remark in our first notice, that this gentleman, with care and study, would prove an excellent light comedian. Our expectations have been fully realized, as he improves steadily; his rendering of this part was of the first class.

Capt. Murphy Maguire (Mr. White) was a very good representation of the gallant captain.

Aminadab Sleek. Mr. Baldwin has thoroughly identified himself with the character,

and is so would be Frank was all the Cream of the set. Mr. ably perf Tuckett, with more along; she lock enac perfection The pie great sat White, B ston, were tain. The far Munster, Lawrence a specime acting we Charles ation of claim to t of the We Crawford of his bes Kate O this lady the publi think sho tage than Susan taste. It "Kiss in a certainme The ov by the ba Mr. Poun of music.

Mr. Forney I am a week will ing at a flower, that some least, mig ticle from see what piping tir The M whatever been so v been too day, and very fond do not lik Infantry, within th that have past mo public an ing. A c command left for The Gov posts-in a cupied by deserters belong to On We sociation Mr. Nor Tuckett, full just may be whole pl Mr. Smi complete the Asso casting ti to much afraid to e have rece ma," the the Thea own. H am conce whole As is one bri Now, "Drama, speaking But I m Baldwin that gen Sir Math in which readers ma" at a pire to bi "A ma Critics usual, m ened by e

and is so properly appreciated, that praise would be superfluous.

Frank Vincent in the hands of Mr. Lee was all that could be desired. Lady Sovereign Creamby (Mrs. Lougee) enacted the part of the serious mother-in-law with good effect. Mrs. Chas. Torrens was very respectably performed by Mrs. Westwood. Mrs. Tuckett, as Mrs. Ormsby Delmaine, acted with more spirit than even on the first occasion; she was loudly cheered. Mrs. Whitlock enacted the sprightly Emma Torrens to perfection.

The piece was very well got up, and gave great satisfaction. Mrs. Tuckett, Messrs. White, Baldwin and Thatcher, at its conclusion, were severally called before the curtain.

The farce of "Perfection, or the Maid of Munster," was the next on the list. Sir Lawrence Paragon (Mr. Rutledge) gave us a specimen of the most finished pieces of acting we have seen on these boards.

Charles (Mr. Thatcher), his able personation of this character has added another claim to the good opinion of the frequenters of the theatre.

We were very much pleased with Mr. Crawford's performance of Sam; it was one of his best efforts, and was well received.

Kate O'Brian (Mrs. Whitlock); much as this lady has deserved the good opinion of the public on former occasions, we do not think she ever appeared to greater advantage than in this character.

Susan (Miss Whitlock) was not to our taste. It was too cold to wait for another "Kiss in the dark," which concluded the entertainment.

The overture to "Rancred" was played by the band in good style; we are obliged to Mr. Pound for introducing a superior class of music.

"DRAMA."

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Feb. 6, 1859.

Mr. Editor:

I am afraid my correspondence for this week will prove very uninteresting, as nothing at all has transpired since my last. However, as I have the conceit to believe that some of your readers in the "States" at least, might be curious enough to read an article from Camp Floyd, if it were only to see what the "soldiers" were at, "In these piping time of peace."

The Mail last Monday, brought no news whatever, and this is one reason why it has been so very dull, and another is that it has been too muddy to drill more than once a day, and every soldier in Camp Floyd is so very fond of it, that it is a pleasure that we do not like to be deprived of. "A" Co., 7th Infantry, and "H" Co., 5th, have left Camp within the last week, to relieve companies that have been on detached service for the past month. Their duty is to guard the public animals in the different valleys grazing. A detachment of thirty-two men under command of Lieut. Hancock, 7th Infantry, left for Rush Valley, on Wednesday last. The Government will I suppose, establish posts in all of these valleys, that are now occupied by troops. I understand that several deserters were brought in yesterday; they belong to the 5th and 7th.

On Wednesday evening, the Dramatic Association presented us with "The Stranger." Mr. Northrop, as the "Stranger,"—Mrs. Tuckett, as Mrs. Faller. Mr. Northrop did full justice to the character; and as far as I may be allowed to judge, I have seen the whole played worse in a States Theatre. Mr. Smith, as Baron Steinfort, made a complete failure in his part. We think that the Association might use more judgment in casting their pieces, and they would appear to much better advantage. I am almost afraid to express my humble opinion in regard to either the actors or actresses, as I have received a pretty good hint from "Drama," that my powers of discerning stars in the Theatrical heavens, are not equal to his own. However, allow me to say as far as I am concerned, I am ready to grant that the whole Association is a perfect galaxy; there is one brighter than the rest.

Now, as a general thing I agree with "Drama," and must say that generally speaking, he has hit in the proper place. But I must say that I think his hit at Mr. Baldwin was unjust to say the least of it, as that gentleman sustained the character of Sir Matthew Scragge, better than any other in which we have seen him. I hope your readers may excuse me for noticing "Drama" at all. I can assure them, I do not aspire to become a critic.

"A man must serve his time to every trade, Critics all are ready made."

"COMEDY."

"You seem to walk more erect than usual, my friend." "Yes, I have been straitened by circumstance."

"The Miss" and "My Dear."

BY G. L. BALDWIN.

The following is extracted from a letter to a friend who twitted me for using the phrase "My Dear," when addressing a young lady:—

I love 'my dear' and hate 'the miss,'
Who thinks it wondrous, mighty strange;
That I should dare to steal a kiss,
As we oft through love's fields do range.

I love 'my dear,' because I feel
Her heart is pure, and kind, and true;
I hate 'the miss' to whom you kneel,
For sure she'll prove a *miss* to you.

Your 'miss' is stern, and proud, and cold;
'My dear' is tender, mild, and fair;
The 'miss' is bought with miser's gold;
'My dear' rewards a lover's care.

And should the 'miss' your hand e'er take,
Pray don't let your nerves be shaken;
But quietly your plans all make
For the day you'll be *miss*-taken.

As for me, I'll wed my dear fair,
And spend my life in honest bliss;
Her smile shall chase away despair,
And dear to me shall be each kiss.

How dear to me her winsome smile!
How dear her sweet and witching voice!
How dear the bliss, when angel's smile
To watch and guard my own dear choice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Feb. 4, 1859.

THIRTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.
SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12, 1859.

THE IMPORTANT BILL OF MR. MASON.

The following are the details of the important bill introduced yesterday by Mr. Mason, (adm.) of Va., from the Committee on Foreign Relations, authorizing the President of the United States to use the public force of the United States in the cases therein provided:—

Whereas, the President of the United States, in the discharge of the duty imposed on him by the constitution, from time to time to give to Congress information of the state of the Union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient, has informed Congress that, by reason of the distracted and revolutionary condition of Mexico, of certain of the States of Central America, and occasionally of those in South America, as well the property as the lives and liberties of American citizens, peaceably and rightfully within their respective limits, are subjected to lawless violence, or otherwise placed in peril by those claiming to be in authority, and for redress thereof negotiation and remonstrance, in the forms of diplomatic intercourse, are attempted in vain; and it being manifest to Congress that such condition of things in the States aforesaid will continue so long as government is found there in the unsettled and irresponsible condition at present, and at times heretofore tolerated by their people; and it being the indispensable duty of the government of the United States to protect its citizens against lawless violence without the limits of the United States, wherever found on lawful errand; therefore,

Be it enacted, &c., That whenever it shall be made to appear to the President that any citizen or citizens of the United States have been subjected, within the limits of any of the States aforesaid, and without commensurate offence on their part, to any act of force on the part of those claiming to be in authority therein, affecting the life or liberty of such citizens, and the case in the opinion of the President demands on his part the interposition hereinafter provided, it shall be lawful for the President to use the land and naval forces of the United States, or such part of them as he may deem requisite, in such way as in his judgment may be most effectual, by force, within the country so offending, to give full and adequate relief and protection to any citizen or citizens of the United States so injured or imperilled, and at his discretion to obtain redress for any wrong so done: Provided, That the President shall report to Congress (if in session, forthwith, or if in recess, at its first meeting thereafter) whatever may be done by him at any time in the execution of this act: And provided further, That as soon as the object shall be obtained in any case where the provisions

of this act shall be carried into execution, the land and naval forces so used shall be withdrawn.

Mr. Mason gave notice that he would ask the Senate at an early day to proceed to the consideration of the bill.—*N. Y. Herald.*

NEW STATES AND TERRITORIES.

It was announced in the House last week by the Chairman of the Committee on Territories that he was ready to report a bill for the admission of Oregon, and would avail himself of the first opportunity to do so. The people of Kansas have by a memorial, presented in the Senate by Mr. Seward, asked for admission under a constitution framed at Leavenworth, and said to have been ratified by the people. As the Committee on Territories in either body is certain not to report such a bill, there will be an effort to tack on Kansas to the Oregon bill, in which case both will stand a good chance of remaining sometime longer in their territorial condition. The Committee on Territories in the House has agreed to report bills for the organization of Dacotah and Arizona Territories, but have decided against a like bill for Colona, the Pike's Peak region, so to be called in honor of the great Genoese navigator. There is a bill pending since last session for the organization of Nevada.

The House Committee on Territories to-day ordered that the bill for the organization of Arizona be reported with the boundaries asked for by the people of the Territory, through their delegate, Lieutenant Mowry, namely, all the territory south of the parallel of latitude north thirty-three degrees forty minutes, from Texas to the Colorado of the West. The bill is exceedingly simple in its provisions, and is probably the shortest territorial bill ever framed. The new Territory will contain about 100,000 square miles, and, leaving in New Mexico about 130,000 population, Arizona will be represented by about 10,000.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.

The Postmaster General, in reply to a resolution passed by the Senate inquiring whether the Department can be self sustained, says that in no case has the existing service been raised to a higher grade, or more frequent mails been granted than the increasing growth and business of the citizens and settlements through Utah, which they pass seemed fairly entitled to. It is evident that by a diminution of the service, the self-sustaining of the Department can unquestionably be secured, but it is worthy of much consideration, whether that would not leave the mere skeleton of a postal service commensurate with neither the business nor the social wants of the country.

[Correspondence of the Boston Courier.]
WASHINGTON, Dec. 18, 1858.

The President's Household Expenses.

To a large majority of all the strangers to the federal metropolis who visit Washington there is no object which excites so much curiosity as the executive mansion. How often do we hear the inquiry, "How much does it cost the President a year to live?" More especially is the question asked by us of New England and the North, where a harsh climate and reluctant soil constrains us, early in life, to watch every item of expenditure. There is always a desire to inspect the apartments of the President's House, to see if domestic life in it can be, in fact, different from domestic life elsewhere. There is no doubt that publications by the democrats of statements in relation to Mr. Adams' billiard table in the East Room, and by the whigs of the gorgeous furniture, including gold spoons, of the White House during Mr. Van Buren's occupancy, has inspired and sustained most of this unbecoming desire to visit every portion of the executive mansion.

We have heard it said that the billiard table story about Mr. Adams lost Kentucky to the whigs, and there can be no doubt that the gold spoon speech of Mr. Ogle, in relation to Mr. Van Buren, damaged the democrats very seriously.

The truth is, that up to the time of Mr. Polk the White House was not decently furnished. Congress then made an appropriation, being judiciously expended, improved things somewhat. After that no considerable appropriation was made till the year 1853, when some fifty thousand dollars were appropriated for heating, ventilating, painting, enlarging, and refurbishing the house. The responsibility of applying this appropriation to the purpose intended by Congress was devolved on Captain Lee, then of the Topographical Corps of the army, and we think the money was expended to the satisfaction of everybody. For the first time, the house was made comfortable to live in. The appliances for warming the house by hot water, and which were furnished by Walworth & Nason of your city, cost, it is said, more than ten thousand dollars, including expense of putting up. The furniture of the house is substantially the same, carpets and all, as was purchased by Captain Lee in 1853.

The silver in the house, I am told, is most

ly bought in Paris during the administration of Mr. Monroe. There are but two or three pictures in the house. One in the red room, a portrait of Washington, which was cut from the frame and secured by Mrs. Madison when Washington was occupied by the British during the war of 1812. Another, in the President's office, a portrait of Bolivar, the South American patriot. There was no household ornaments about the house, except vases scattered here and there on mantels, and articles brought from Japan by Commodore Perry. The White House, in a word, is furnished more like a first class hotel than a first class private residence. There are articles of use in abundance, rich and massive, but no articles of art or adornment.

But to return to our question. What does it cost the President each year to keep up the executive mansion?

First, the President receives twenty-five thousand dollars salary. Next, he receives a house, garden and stables free of expense. The house is furnished and the garden cultivated by the Government. Every article of furniture necessary is furnished by the United States. The Government also lights and heats the house. It pays for a steward to take care of the public property and a fireman, and for no other domestic servants. The executive office is in the executive mansion, and for the former the government provides a private secretary, clerks to the secretary, two messengers and a porter. For all domestic servants, however, except steward and fireman, the President must pay out of his own pocket. He must pay for his cooks, his butler, his table servants, his female servants, his coachman and grooms, &c., &c., as any other person does who employs such a retinue of servants. He supplies his table, with the exception of garden vegetables, as any other private citizen does, by his own purchase. So with his stables. In short, the only things furnished by the government are household furniture, fuel and lights, steward and fireman, garden vegetables and flowers. All else is matter of private expense.

With these items as basis of calculation, any gentleman who keeps eighteen or more servants of both sexes, who keeps a stable filled with horses, as does Mr. Buchanan, who dines persons besides his own family, every day, and once a week gives a dinner to forty invited guests; can form some notion how much, out of twenty-five thousand dollars, remains at the end of a year.

Letter from Pike's Peak.

Capt. Geo. J. King yesterday received a letter from Mr. John G. Harris, a well known Missouri river pilot, who was lately seized with the gold fever, and emigrated to Pike's Peak, from which we make the following extract:

AURORA, Nov. 19, 1858.

I have arrived at Cherry Valley, and find it situated on the South Platte, 350 miles from Fort Kearney. We have built a house, and expect to move into it to-morrow. Our trip out was pleasant. A word about the mines. A man can make from \$3 to \$10 per day. There is gold all over the country, and old miners say that if a man will work, he will do well at mining anywhere. I am well pleased with my trip, and am perfectly satisfied that I made it.

I think this will prove a good country for raising almost any kind of grain and garden products. We have plenty of game of almost every description, from the buffalo down to the squirrel, deer, turkey and antelope in abundance.

Yours, respectfully,
JOHN G. HARRIS.

Southern California Items.

We take the following from the Los Angeles Star, of the 18th:

MOVEMENT OF THE TROOPS.—We understand that a detachment of the First Dragoons, stationed at Fort Tejon, has been sent out to Beale's crossing of the Colorado river, where the force is to co-operate with a company of the Sixth Infantry, which is to be located there. The detachment of the Dragoons consists of twenty-five men each from companies B and K—to be under the command of Lieuts. Chapman and Davis.

ON LEAVE.—Lieut. T. M. Saunders, Third Artillery, U. S. A., lately stationed at Fort Yuma, is in town, on leave of absence, owing to protracted sickness. He will go to San Francisco on the steamer Senator, on his way to his home, at Leesburg, Va.

Lieut. Davidson has been appointed Regimental Quartermaster of the First Dragoons, vice Lieut. Th. Magruder ordered on the recruiting service. Lieut. Davis has been temporarily discharging the duties of the position.

Col. Hoffman Lieut. Col. commanding the Sixth Regiment, United States Infantry, will arrive here on the next trip of the Senator.

Mr. Bethel, clerk to the Quartermaster, Captain Hancock, Sixth Infantry, has been appointed to the sutlership of the new post to be established on the Colorado.

Col. Hoffman, to be accompanied by Capt. P. Running, of this city, intends

to make an exploration of the country on the Mojave and Colorado rivers, for the purpose of locating the new post.

On the completion of his primary duties in this part of the State, Col. Hoffman will depart for the Atlantic States, on leave of absence; and his return will be accompanied by his family.

The Purchase of Cuba.

It will be seen by reference to our telegraphic intelligence that Mr. Slidell, as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, has presented a bill in the Senate to authorize the President to renew negotiations for the purchase of the island of Cuba, and placing in his hands the sum of thirty millions of dollars to be used for that purpose. This is one of the most important motions ever made in Congress; and if the bill should be passed, its ultimate beneficial effect upon the material interests of every section of the Union can be exceeded only by those of the purchase of Louisiana. The true exchanges of commerce result from differences of latitude, which cause differences of climate and production. No prejudiced theories of home protection ever interfere with it, and the greater the exchanges between countries differing in latitude, the greater is the advantages of both. A measure like the present, which throws down the existing barriers to our trade with Cuba, affects every interest in the country. The forest, fisheries, manufactures and shipping of New England; the farmers, diarmen, miners and hand-workers of the Middle States; the lumber, naval stores and rice of the South; and the meats and grains of the West, all find an appropriate exchange in the markets of Cuba.

In its political significance the measure is of equal importance. Cuba overrules the great routes between our Atlantic and Pacific empires, and commands the outlet of that vast valley, unequalled in the world for territorial extent, activity of its population, and mighty destiny, which is drained by the Mississippi and its branches, with their twenty thousand miles of river navigation. In acting upon this measure, Congress should consider, not the five hundred millions of dollars of our trade that now pass annually under the guns of Cuba; it should remember that in thirty years we shall have sixty millions of people in this union, and, according to the ratio of our past commercial increase, we shall then have five thousand millions of dollars in value flowing out of the Mississippi valley, and passing between our Atlantic and Pacific shores. The purchase of Cuba may be valuable now, but it has an incomparably greater value for the generation that is to come after us. Statesmen will look to our future exigencies, and legislate in view of their requirements as well as of present necessities.—*N. Y. Herald.*

U. S. Mail Line

From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City.

NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any section of this route until further notice, and the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking on passengers on any conditions whatever.
J. M. HOCKADAY & CO.,
By P. K. Dotson, Agent.
Feb. 14, 1859.

SHOSHONE DIALECT.

MR. JOSEPH GEBOW, takes this method of informing the public, that a vocabulary of the Snake and Shoshone Dialect is being published, and will be ready for sale by the 15th inst. All orders addressed to George Hales, at the "Valley Tan" Office, will be promptly attended to.

LIQUORS!

BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell the best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars and fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion.
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
16-17

PROPOSALS FOR HAY.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Depot Quartermaster at Camp Floyd, Utah, till 12 o'clock M., on the 20th day of February, 1859, for cutting and stacking hay for use of the U. S. Quartermaster's Department, as follows: viz.
For Three to six hundred tons in Rush Valley.
" Five to twelve hundred tons at Camp Floyd.
" Three to six hundred tons on Chicken Creek.
" Three to six hundred tons in Sanpete Valley.
In every case the Hay to be stacked in "ricks," of not more than one hundred, and less than fifty tons, each; and on each rick to be stacked, the Depot Quartermaster may direct. The ricks to be enclosed by a fence, so as to be secure from the depredations of stock. The work to be completed by the first of September, 1859. Proposals should be addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed.

"Proposals for furnishing Hay."

P. T. TURNLEY,

Captain Q. M.'s Department.

Depot Quartermaster's Office,

Camp Floyd, Utah,

February 4, 1859.

16-17.

N. B.—"Desert News," please carry three insertions, and present bill at "Valley Tan" Office for payment.

P. T. TURNLEY,

Captain Q. M.'s Department.

HUMOROUS!

Why is a pretty young woman like corn in a time of scarcity? Because she ought to be husbanded.

Riches are the beggars of virtue—they cannot be spared or left behind, but they hinder the march.

There is a dandy in Chicago of such nice tastes that he greases his boots with the oil of bergamot. He is first cousin to the youth, who sleeps on a bed made of sponge-cake.

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's handwriting—a wayside sacrament; welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and for it thank Him, the fountain of all loveliness.

It has been said that many young ladies, for the first year after their marriage can never look at one of their own sex without a peculiar sort of expression on their countenance of a compassionate curiosity, arising out of a conscious superiority, as much as to say, are you a married woman?

DELICATE ALLUSION.—An exchange, commenting on the fact that a number of Cincinnati young ladies have lately been married away to other places, says no city has a better claim to supply spare ribs for the universe.

Under the head of "March Squall," an exchange says that a woman in Pulaski county, Virginia, has regularly presented her husband with an heir during the month of March, for sixteen successive years.

A PROTEST ON TICK.—One of our Louisville leading houses sold a bill of goods to an Indiana customer on credit. A settlement by note at four months was requested, to which the Hoosier debtor willingly assented. "But suppose I don't pay this note when it falls due?" inquired he. "Then," replied our merchant, "your note will be protested, and your credit destroyed!" "How much will that cost?" said Indiana. "Dollar and a half," tremulously answered our friend. "Then; look here, old fellow, just include that amount in the note and pay it for me when you get the note protested."—*Louisville Courier.*

A Printer has been arrested at Woodbury, Tennessee, for bigamy. He is no true professional, or he would not have a second "take" before he had "composed" the first.—*Prentice.*

The matter can be easily explained. The poor fellow had a "foul case," and the first "take" being "solid," he was not permitted to use "lead," and his "space-box" being nearly empty, he was excusable for taking another, for we have never known a printer who was true to his profession, that would not jump at a "fat take"—say \$10,000.

IRISH COMPLIMENTS.—The following compliments were paid to Sheridan, in Norfolk, by an Irish servant belonging to Mr. Coke, who attended him on shooting excursions, and which Sheridan retold with great glee:

Shot the 1st (the birds all getting away)—"More power to your honor! Did you see one little fellow drop his leg as he went off? He'll never stand on his tin toes again." Shot 2d (ditto)—"Tare an' agers, there they go! But didn't yer honor hear the shot rattle among them like pasc agin a windy? They'll pray never to see your honor again on this side of the country." Shot 3d (birds all off again)—"Tunder an' ouns! but they've coitched it! After watching them awhile.) There's three wounded anyhow, for they had hardly stringth to fly over yon hedge; the devil a wink of sleep they'll get this blessed night." Shot 4th (a pheasant gets away)—"Well, I never seen a poor gentleman taken like him; he'll remember your honor many a long day for that. The spalpeen is carrying away more shot than would set up an iron monger at Skibbereen." Shot 5th (a snipe gets off)—"Brother, you may cry crake, my fine fellow—you may take your long bill to the other world. You'll wake to-morrow morning with a lumbago in your soft head." Poor Sheridan could stand this no longer, but gave his countryman a fee for his ingenuity, and proceeded on his beat alone.

A Thrilling Bear Story—Life Saved by a Dog.

A correspondent of the *Lewisburg Era*, writing from Nicholas county, Va., gives an incident of a most exciting nature, which occurred there on the 6th inst. Wm. C. Barnett went on a hunting expedition, taking a dog with him. After being out a short time, he shot a large bear; breaking his back and rendering his hinder limbs useless. He then advanced on the animal—knife in hand—to dispatch him. The letter says:

The spot where the bear was shot is on the mountain side, immediately above the decayed trunk of a fallen tree. No sooner had Mr. B. mounted the log in reach of the bear when he was tripped up, falling prostrate, his head down the hill, his legs resting on the log. The bear then drew him up and commenced gnawing and biting him at a rapid rate. Mr. B., knowing his dangerous situation, felt that something for the better must be *did*. Raising himself partially up, in a sitting posture, his right hand still grasping his knife, with which he aimed at the head of the bear several effective blows: one, however, missing his mark, inflicting a deep horizontal gash in his right leg, above the knee. So soon as the bear, eager for revenge, discovered this mistake, caught the wound in his jaws, tearing it horribly. Finally Mr. B. succeeded in disengaging himself, while the bear, very high exhausted, retreated several yards down the mountain steep, where, from the effect of the shot and cuts, he instantly expired. Mr. B., feeling his almost helpless condition, and fast growing weak from loss of blood, resolved, in his weak state, to prove more than conqueror, reloaded his gun the fourth time, dragged himself down the hill, and shot his antagonist again, the bear being some moments dead. No further danger being possible from this source, Mr. Barnett was made to reflect upon his situation—a distance of four miles from any neighboring house, almost dying—beyond the reach of human aid; reflecting thus, a happy thought occurred to his mind, which was, to rend from the bosom of his new linen, a strip containing the buttons, which he crimsoned in his own blood, bound it around the neck of the dog, and endeavored, through gentle means, to persuade him to leave him, and go home and give the alarm. The dog advanced a few paces, and returned to his master licking his wounds, and howling most piteously. Mr. B. then took a piece of his hunting-shirt, attached it to the neck of the dog also, and proceeded to strike him, which he had refrained from doing, until he found it strictly necessary to save his life. This, the second time he was successful. Mr. B., fearing his dog would not go directly home, dragged himself up the mountain, in order to gain the summit, where, should the dog fail, he might be heard halloo more plainly. The dog, however, was faithful, gave the alarm, but would not return; on account of the company going a contrary direction from his master. In the meantime, a Mr. John Buffman, traced the dog up a mountain stream, whence he had come. Arriving at the top, he distinctly heard Barnett halloo, procured the assistance of his friends, made haste to the spot, and conveyed Mr. B. to his home almost insensible. Last accounts he was very ill, and not expected to survive.

During the personal canvass of Mr. Garnett among the electors of Salford, England, he and his friends calling at a huckster's shop, found only a boy who having learnt their business, went to the foot of the stairs, and called, "Mother here's a mon as wants yo'r vote for him 't be a Parliament man." "Well," shouted the mother, "tell him thy feyther's not in, but if he'll chalk his name on th' counter, we'll inquire into his character."

ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.—G. W. Lattie, writing from Stockton to an exchange in San Francisco, says: Girls, I want a wife; my age is between 25 and 26; height, 5 feet and 10 inches; weight, between 140 and 150 pounds; auburn hair; trade, that of a farmer; and capital \$600. I want a respectable girl, between 14 and 25 years of age; weight between 110 and 150 pounds; auburn or black hair. One that was raised to labor and that is not feared to do the same. The reason that I thus address the girls, is, they are scarce in this vicinity, and I have neither time nor money to spend in buggie-riding around with and in search of them.

STEERING A WOMAN.—John Riley has been locked up in Marysville, for striking a woman named McCerron, in the face.

PROSPERITY is no just scale. Adversity is the only balance to weigh friends in.

A Retired List for Officers of the Army and of the Marine Corps.

The bill recently reported by Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, from the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, excites considerable interests among officers of the army and marine corps. This bill is in the form of a substitute for that introduced by Mr. Iverson on the 20th of January last, and is entitled, "A bill to promote the efficiency of the army and of the marine corps by retired disabled and infirm officers."

The first section provides that if any commissioned officer of the army shall have become, or shall hereafter become, incapable of performing the duties of his office, he shall, as provided in the second section of the act, be placed upon a retired list, with the pay proper for the highest rank held by him at the time of his retirement; whether by staff or regimental commission; and with the service rations to which he may then be entitled, including general officers who may be retired, and the regular allowance for one servant. If the officer's disability be proved to result from wounds received in action, his pay proper is to be that of his highest rank, by brevet or otherwise. The section also provides that not more than one-seventh per cent., of the whole number of officers in the army shall be on the retired list at any one time.

The second section provides for the appointment of a board, to be composed of not less than five nor more than nine commissioned officers, to examine any officer who, on the plea of incapacity, shall voluntarily apply to be retired, or, on being ordered to perform any duty appropriate to his commission, shall report himself unable to comply with such order; or, whatever officer, in the opinion of the President of the United States, is incapacitated from performing his duties. This board is to be composed of officers superior in rank to that of the officer examined.

If it appears from this examination that the officer's disability can be traced to vicious habits, he is then to be tried by a court-martial, on charges and specifications duly setting forth the offenses alleged, without limitation as to the date when committed.

The findings of all such boards must have the approval of the Executive. The third section provides that whenever the President shall deem it advisable to cause an officer who has been withdrawn from active service and retired from the line of promotion, to be placed on any duty not incompatible with his condition, such officer shall, for the time he may be so employed, be entitled to all the pay and allowances of the grade, with which he was retired from active service and promotion.

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SALT LAKE HOUSE.

JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Prices of Board.

Board and Lodging per week,	\$10 00
Board, (without Lodging),	10 00
Board, per day,	1 50
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging,	2 00
Single meal,	1 00
Animals, per night, hay and grain,	2 00
Payments to be made in advance.	

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

TERM of the United States District Court, for the Second Judicial District, of the Territory of Utah, will be held at the City of Provo, in said District, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1858.

JOHN CRAPLEBAUGH, Justice 2nd Judicial District, U. T.

L. & A. CARR,

WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 49 Main Street,

ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetic, grammar, geography, philosophy, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of

FOREIGN AND

DOMESTIC

STATIONERY,

PRINTING

AND WRITING

PAPER,

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY,

Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books, to order, and at the shortest notice.

14-11

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,

AT

CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.

CHARLES HARRISON,

PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can

always be accommodated with the best the market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments.

P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.

12-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES,

HATS AND CAPS,

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco,

Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco,

Powder, Shot, Playing Cards,

Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon,

Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.

Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky,

Dark do do Bourbon do

New York do Rectified do

Gin, Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard, Mixed Pickles,

Durham do Assorted do

Assorted Jams, do Gherkins,

do Jellies, Piccolilli,

do Syrups, Pickled Onions,

do Cordials, Tomato Catsup,

Brandy Peaches, Walnut Catsup,

do Cherries, Mushroom Catsup,

do Pears, Cayenne Pepper,

Assorted West India Cellery Seed,

Preserves, Spanish Olives,

Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce,

Peach do Assorted Sauce,

Apple do do Nat. Preserves,

Flum do Capers Capoties,

Raspberry do Natural Pres'd Pines,

Gooseberry do Roast Turkey,

Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken,

Raspberry Brandy, String Beans,

Fresh Lobster, Green Peas,

Pickled do do Corn,

Fresh Clams, Assorted Herbs,

Mince Meat, do Sweetmeats,

Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved

Fresh Cauliflower, Peaches,

Pickled do Nat'l Preserved Straw-

Worcestershire Sauce, berries,

Stoughton Bitters, Natural Preserved

Fresh Salmon, Damsops,

Fresh Tomatoes, Mushrooms,

French Pickles, Asparagus,

Hostetter Bitters, Tarragon Vinegar,

Boker's do Fields Oysters,

Le Drard's do Cove do

Royal Windsor do Pine Apple Cheese,

Maraschino, Olive Oil,

Curacao, Assorted Candies,

Absynth, Raisins,

Scotch Ale, Almonds,

London Porter, English Walnuts,

Scheldam Schnapps, Brazil Nuts,

Golden Grape Cognac, Figs,

Old Virginia Peach Dates,

Brandy, Prunes,

Mountain Dew Whis-Peano,

ky, Crackers,

Family Supplies, Crackells,

Morning Call, E. D. Cheese,

Indian Queen Maderia,

also a large and well selected stock of

Clothing, Hats and Caps,

Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware,

Ladies Shoes, Notions,

Woolen Gloves, Hosiery,

do Mitts, Buck Gloves,

do Scarfs, do Gauntlets,

Stationery, &c., do

All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.

G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858.

14-11

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKEAD, & CO.

In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our trials so well expected.

L. K. & CO.

\$10 REWARD.

STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Lewis' Ranch) one strawberry roan Horse, branded JH on the hind shoulder. To owner reward will be given for his return.

10-11

RADFORD, CABOT, & CO.

FOR SALE,

LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to

suit purchasers. Manufactured by Moxo, Salt Co.

10-11

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

FOR SALE,

ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots

to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley.

10-11

CHARLES MOGO.

Hot Spring Brewery.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-

MAKERS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citi-

zens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of watch materials, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry committed to their care. Charles Baylies, at the Store at Livingston, Kinkead & Co., their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage.

10-11

G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1858.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

2-11

S. M. BLAIR,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

AT LAW.

Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's store.

2-11

LAW OFFICE.

W. J. MCCORMICK. T. S. WILLIAMS.

MCCORMICK & WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.

Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

1-11

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN

GOODS, ETC.,

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T.

1-6m

WAGONS.

A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale

by

1-11

GILBERT & GERRISH.

BILLIARDS.

THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon,

J. M. WALLACE, (up stairs,) between the Post Office, and Gilbert and Gerrish's Store, is now open for visitors.

The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen, in the exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation.

2-11

JOHN M. WALLACE.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange for

a good Working Cattle. Apply to

2-11

GILBERT & GERRISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the su-

perior Matt Liquors of the above established

in quantities to suit purchasers.

X. X. ALE, PORTER, and our malted BEER,

furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS,

We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and

an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, \$1 00

Supper breakfast and lodging, 2 00

For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50

do do do hay and grain, 1 00

and double the prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash price paid for BARLEY

and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.

MOGO, RUIR & CO.

Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

1-11

COW STRAYED.

ON the 23d October last, a small young

KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TANNER

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1859.

NUMBER 17.

THE VALLEY TANNER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

For the Valley Tan.

My Happy Home.

Home of my youth and scenes of my childhood,
How oft to my fancy the vision does come
The bright sunny hours, the fields and the flowers,
And all the lov'd scenes of my own happy home.

In fancy again do I sport with my playmates,
Again through the fields do I idly roam;
Or at eve on the green do I play at the high-gates,
With the dear little friends of my childhood's home.

What joy we all felt when the school hour was over,
And the hour for play and pleasure did come;
To sport through the daisies and sweet smelling clover,
That spanned the fields of my own native home.

Though in a strange land and exiled from all pleasure,
I still fondly hope that again I shall come
To the scenes of my youth, and my heart's fondest treasure,
The home of my childhood my own happy home.

J. S.

More of the Mohave Indians.

Probable Massacre of the Stockton Mail Party.

An "extra" issued Sunday morning, the 23d of January, from the office of the Southern Vineyard, of Los Angeles, says:

Mr. Joseph Walker—one of the oldest mountaineers living, than whom no man is more capable of forming a correct conclusion from the conduct and appearance of Indians—informs us that he is apprehensive that a party of men, supposed to number about fifteen, belonging to the Stockton and Albuquerque mail transportation company, has been cut off by the Mohaves on the Colorado river. The circumstances, as related to us yesterday by Capt. Walker, who accompanied Col. Hoffman in his recent visit to the Colorado river, are that on the evening of the arrival of the party at the river, he was informed by a Pah-Utah that there was a party of Americans a short distance below, coming up the river. Upon being closely examined, he stated a few days previous the party of whites were traveling down William's Fork, which for some distance runs nearly parallel to the Colorado, that they were seen by the Pah-Utahs from the hills lying between the two rivers, and that time enough had elapsed for the party to have reached the crossing of the Colorado, which is about 50 miles up the river from the mouth of William's Fork. Subsequently, Capt. Walker questioned a Mohave Indian, who came into camp, respecting a party of whites reported as coming up the river, but he seemed to be profoundly ignorant of any such party. Captain Walker then informed him what the Pah-Utah had said, when he replied that the Pah-Utah was a liar. Captain Walker thinks from the manner and

action of the Mohave that he was dissembling, and that the party seen by the Pah-Utahs had been cut off by the Mohaves who reside along the Colorado, between the mouth of William's Fork and the crossing.

As Col. Hoffman's party were returning from the river, Mr. Craig, the agent of the Mail Company on this end of the route, was met on his way out to the river, and he stated that he was going to the river, where he expected to meet a party of some fifteen men from Albuquerque. As the party reported to have been traveling down William's Fork were on the mail route road, Capt. Walker thinks there is great reason that the Mohaves have cut off, and murdered this party. It has been known here since the arrival of Mr. Heintzleman, Indian agent on the Colorado river, that the Mohaves had declared that they would not permit a military post to be established in the country, nor would they suffer the mail to be transported over that route. This declaration was made to Mr. Heintzleman, by a Mohave chief who visited him at Fort Yuma. From our own knowledge of the treacherous and insolent character of the Indians, and the unlimited confidence which we have in the knowledge, judgment and capacity of Capt. Walker, from his long and successful experience with Indians, to arrive at correct conclusions from the slightest indications given by them, we are forced to believe that another party of our fellow countrymen have been sacrificed by these treacherous and brutal savages, who perhaps of all the Indians in our territory have never received any ill treatment from the whites on any occasion.

The Indian War in the North.

More Fighting—Twenty Warriors killed, Two Volunteers Seriously Wounded.

WEAVERVILLE, Jan. 26, }
10 o'clock, P. M. }

From the Northern Californian Extra, of January 23rd, published at Uniontown, Humboldt County, we take the following:

Gen. Kibbe has just returned from Capt. Messick's camp, and informs us that Capt. Messick, with fourteen men, was attacked by the Indians, one hundred to one hundred and fifty in number, in the Redwoods, about seventeen miles east of Dows' Prairie, at nine o'clock yesterday morning, and the Indians were repulsed after a hard fight, which lasted one hour.

About twenty warriors were killed, and two of the volunteers wounded in the engagement. Thirteen squaws and children were made prisoners. Among the Indians killed it is said that the noted warrior Chief Chu-Pen-Tony was one.

On their return from the field with the wounded and prisoners, two shots were fired upon them by the Indians, one of which severely wounded Work, one of the volunteers, in the elbow. The names of the two wounded in the engagement are John Houck, wounded in the right hand and body, and Samuel Overlander, on both thighs. It is hoped that none of the wounds will prove fatal. Preparations are now being made by three different parties to surround these Indians.

STILL LATER.

A messenger to Gen. Kibbe has just arrived from Redwood Creek with the news that an engagement was had between a small scouting party of the volunteers and the Indians, on Redwood

Creek, near Albee's Rancho. One Indian was killed and one badly wounded, and as the party was returning, near Albee's house, one of the volunteers, Calvin Gunn, was shot through the body, and it is feared dangerously wounded.

The General Commanding the California Department of the Pacific Division, has engaged the fine steamer Uncle Sam to transport troops destined for the Mojave country, direct to the mouth of the Colorado, instead of subjecting them to the long and harassing march overland. From seven to eight companies will be dispatched, composed of Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry, and it is thought that this force will be quite sufficient to subvert all the purposes that may be required. It is the General's intention to establish a strong post on the Colorado, at Beale's crossing, in the 35th parallel of latitude, the object of which will be to give the required protection to the projected Overland route via Albuquerque. We understand that no hostilities will be prosecuted against the Indian tribes, unless they commence the attack, the troops being only required to establish the posts alluded to, and give protection to the mails; but in the event of attack, will be sufficiently strong to at once give the savages a lesson from which they will not quickly recover. The troops will be transported from the mouth of the Colorado to Fort Yuma, in the small steamers now plying on that river; but will make the remainder of the journey north by land, taking the western track of the river to Beale's crossing. A squadron of Dragoons will march immediately from the Tejon and on arriving at the crossing, will await the arrival of Col. Hoffman, with the rest of his command.

It is as well to remark, while on this subject, that the route recommended by Colonel Beale, has been found deficient in water, between the crossing and the Cajon Pass, for the distance of one hundred and twenty-eight miles, so much so as to be incapable of supplying any considerable body of troops with their sumpter animals. Colonel Beale passed over the route with but few men, and with camels, capable of going three or four days without water, and probably did not make sufficient allowance for large trains with horses and mules. In other places the water has been found to be very alkaline, for four or five miles in succession, which cannot but prove very deleterious to man and animal. General Clarke has exhibited a great degree of energy and promptitude in this matter; but it must be admitted, that if the Mohaves and Pah-Utahs have determined on a war, they are likely to give us greater trouble than even the Oregon Indians, as their country is unknown to the whites, and inaccessible by means of steamer or other water craft, involving the necessity of conveying the troops with their stores, arms and ammunition, by long and tedious marches.

IMMENSE SHEEP MOVEMENT.—The Santa Fe (N. M.) Gazette, states that 105,000 sheep are about to be taken from Bernalillo and Valencia counties, in that Territory, overland to California. There is also a drove of 10,000 from Ohio, now at Santa Fe, bound for the same destination.

"I am afraid," said a person of questionable or unquestionable habits, "that I am likely to have water upon the brain." "You will never have it upon the stomach," was his companion's consolatory reply.

[From the Sacramento Union.] Salt Lake Mail Route.

Under this head the San Francisco National publishes a statement—professing to come from one Flenner, who says he came passenger from Salt Lake—which reads like a malicious misrepresentation. It was published, too, just in time—as if by accident—to be sent to Washington by the last steamer. This man Flenner has made a statement which is totally inconsistent with the truth. He says to the National that—

There were five through passengers. They were compelled to pack the whole distance from Salt Lake City to the sink of the Humboldt, which is about 115 miles distant from Genoa. The snow was from six inches to five feet in depth along the entire route, and in crossing the valleys the mules could not find bottom. They were in deep snow for a distance of 600 miles. Flenner says he has lived a good deal in severe climates, but he never suffered so much from the cold as during this trip. All the passengers were more or less frost bitten. Flenner being used to cold weather did not suffer so much as the others.

From Salt Lake City to Placerville the distance, by the old emigrant route, by the Goose Creek mountains, is put down at 736 miles. On the line which the mail has taken, a few weeks past been carried, which leaves the Goose Creek Mountains to the north, the distance is reduced over 100 miles; which would bring it down to about 600 miles from Salt Lake to Placerville.

Of that distance, 350 miles is traveled in the valley of the Humboldt, where snow rarely falls, and never lies on the ground for any length of time. This proves that the statement of Mr. Flenner that he traveled in snow for 600 miles cannot be true. He says, too, that they had to pack to the sink of the Humboldt. They may have traveled on mules; but it was not because the road was bad, for thousands of wagons have traveled the Humboldt Valley road, during the past ten years. This story is of a piece with his declaration that he traveled 600 miles in the snow. The contractors may have neglected to provide for passengers as they ought, but this is not chargeable to the route.

As an offset to this Flenner snow storm, we republish the following statement of the snow difficulties and suffering experienced on the Southern route. Upon the arrival of one of the mails at St. Louis, the Republican said:

Twenty-five hours were consumed in coming the first seventy-five miles from Tucson. Through Apache Canyon the snow was fifteen inches in depth. At Apache they were forced to leave the coach, and walk a distance of twelve miles in the night, through snow two and a half feet in depth. By this operation, Beardsley had his feet badly frozen. He says he never before experienced such a night of suffering. Along this portion of the route it required twenty-four hours to travel a distance of fifty-eight miles. A severe storm was encountered on the Colorado river, which, however, did not materially impede progress, as it came from the west, otherwise it would have been the occasion of much lost time.

A company of United States troops were quartered at Tucson, which had lately left Fort Buchanan. Another, a relief company, was met at Apache Pass, on the way to the latter Fort. The condition of the soldiers was truly pitiable; many of them having their hands and feet badly frozen, and all undergoing the greatest hardships.

Utah a Great Grazing Country.

A correspondent of the Christian Advocate, giving some notes of a trip to Salt Lake, writes as follows:

The want of rain has caused the desert, which extends along the eastern base of the Nevada from Oregon to Sonora from 50 to 100 miles in width. In this desert there are considerable tracts of meadows at the sinks of the streams from the mountains. East of this desert, the rain seems to gradually increase to the Rocky Mountains. In 1850 I passed through the Great Basin, to the south of Salt Lake. The country was traversed by low mountain ranges, from ten to twenty miles apart all (like the Nevada) running north and south. There were many valleys between them clothed with high grass. We passed a valley about 200 miles due west of Salt Lake City, some 60 miles in length by 20 in breadth, which, I should think, contained as much good land as Salt Lake Valley itself. Winter grazing is little interrupted in the Great Basin by snow. Wherever you see sage, you find bunch grass. It is well adapted to sheep, and there is arable land enough for a pastoral population. I believe the deserts of Utah and the adjoining Territories afford as much feed as the deserts between Palestine and the Red Sea, on which the vast flocks and herds of the Israelites grazed for forty years. The eastern border of the Rocky Mountains, with New Mexico, Utah, East Oregon, and Washington Territories, are destined to become the great grazing field of the nation. While the Mississippi Valley will grow the grain for stall feeding, much of the wool may yet find its nearest market in the manufacturing of California. A vast field for the consumption of woollen fabrics must yet open in South America, Japan, Northern China and the eastern portion of the Russian Empire.

General Scott had arrived in New Orleans, and was received in the most magnificent manner by the citizens and military. General Scott delivered an address, from which the following is an extract:

Behold all this vast array of happy soldiers, whose rich uniforms and glittering muskets, with drum and fife, and clarion, remind them of the roar of war. Still they think not of it. What makes them so gay and cheerful? To-morrow they must be led to the charge. They know it, but are confident of victory. They have heard the proud city must fall. The words are, "booty and beauty," this is their motto. They came, and how were they met? Would you know it? Ask that gallant band of veteran soldiers whose muskets did the work. (Great applause.) Would you know it? Ask those grave men—young sons then—sons of Louisiana. Would you take a lesson in valor, patriotism and glory? Ask these Veterans of 1814; they will give it to you. (Applause.) This is their day. It was their day on the 8th of January, 1815. It was their day then in the midst of the battle—let it be their day now. Well, then, let the free sons of Louisiana give them the honor that is their due. (Applause.) Gentlemen, it is useless for me to exhort you to-day as to the proper celebration of this anniversary. It was one so deeply implanted in the hearts of Louisianians—one so deeply cherished by Americans at large—that it is not necessary to allude to the circumstances of that battle; nor to the details of that glorious engagement. All we can do is to return our thanks and bless the Almighty Providence for the blessings fought for then, and which we are now enjoying.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. B. L. CITY, FEBRUARY, 22, 1855.

Owing to the late arrival of the last Eastern mail and severe indisposition, we did not issue our paper on the regular publication day. As we have several times heretofore been several days in advance, we will be readily excused under the circumstances for being behind once.

The last number of the Church Organ is almost entirely filled with a lot of characters that look like Egyptian hieroglyphics, and is baptized by the name of the Deseret Alphabet. This idea to get up a peculiar vocabulary is about as ridiculous as Mormonism itself; but it is a significant sign or emblem of the Utah theocracy, who reign supreme, while the great masses of the people are oppressed by taxation.

Mormonism, even with all the mysteries of its disgusting endowments, cannot be concealed by the invention of new characters to represent their conduct; and if they would be wise, they would educate the children in the rudiments of the English language—for they are sadly deficient in it—before introducing a babbled system. It comes to be heralded and authenticated by the supervision of the "chancellor and regents of the University," an institution that exists only on paper, and is as hollow and as great a sham as the Church itself. Education is much needed here, and we would do everything to advance it; but what does their record prove men and women growing up, in many instances, that we know are unable to read or write.

Intelligence, however, is not wanted; the whole thing is based upon a different system. Let the rising generation be educated in a language that embodies the literature of the age, and its lights they know would explode and expel Mormonism. We again repeat, educate the children of Utah not in Dutch or Deseret dialect, but in one that will enable them to read and understand other matters beside the precepts and dictates of the Church—but this would prove fatal in the end to the Hierarchy.

The last California mail arrived three days inside of schedule time, and the trip before it was here about four days inside of its time, making the trip inside of eleven days.

The Eastern mail came in on Monday night, having been detained by severe snow storms. We learn that on the trip that Major Chorpenn went down, the mail went through from this city to St. Joseph in fourteen days.

The mails bring us no matters of any particular interest from the Federal city. Mr. Morris' territorial squatter sovereignty bill to make the Governors, Judges, etc., of the territories elective, seems to have squatted. If it ever does raise its head, it will receive a blow across it more effective than a Tipperary stroke, at all events Utah will be exempted from its provisions.

RECOVERED.—Governor Cumming's mules were stolen last week from his corral some time after midnight. He immediately secured the services of Messrs. E. K. Hanks and J. R. Clawson, who mounted their horses and rode all night, distributing hand-bills, and rode night and day until they got to Ogden, where, in the neighborhood, through their efforts in the premises the mules were found in a herd and brought back to this city. This is pretty tall riding and good police work.

The mules had, we understand, their tails shaved and their manes roached, and the brands changed, showing an evident intention to run them off.

TURBULENCE.—This city and vicinity is infested with a set of horse thieves which are supposed to be regularly organized. Let every one look to their stables and corrals. The spring is now approaching, and there are those who are here and there will be plenty more of them, probably coming, who will not respect the sanctity of a corral.

It has been storming in this vicinity for three weeks, and is now blowing and snowing. It is pronounced by that veritable individual, the "oldest inhabitant," to be the severest ever experienced in Utah.

MONKON EXPOS.—From the best information we can gather, there will be between four and five thousand persons leave this Territory for the States and California, apostates from the Church.

Late arrivals represent the snow storms in the neighborhood of the South Pass as still being terrific.

Pacific Railroad.

This gigantic scheme, like a "wounded snake, still drags its slow length along" in Congress. The Southern Central and Northern sections are all at loggerheads, and the result will be that prejudices cannot be conserved, and the result will be that nothing will be done this session. We notice that Mr. Iverson is very strong against the Central or Salt Lake route, and produced a paper from Lieut. Maury and some Canadian gentleman to substantiate it. We admire Prof. Maury's scientific attainments, and he has been and will be a useful man in the Observatory at Washington; but there are many men in the Rocky Mountains who know more about this matter than he will ever have the patience to learn.

Assembly Soirees.

Last Tuesday evening, the Anniversary of the birthday of Washington, excelled all others that we have had in numbers and brilliancy, it "ran all night" and was really a most interesting affair. We think we can say *hoorah*, notwithstanding the efforts of secret spies, clothed by authority of the Church, to peep into windows, lecture households, and try to frighten woman and children against them.

Mr. Waters, one of the agents on the route, and Mr. A. C. Ayer, better known as Texas (and who does not know Texas that ever passed over the mail trail?) arrived in this city last evening.

They brought along with them a large amount of public documents, franked by Mr. Bernhisel, but which they had to "cache" at or near the top of the big mountain—their mules having given out, and the snow being almost impassable. A relief will be sent out to-day of fresh mules to bring it in.

The Indians, from all the information we can gather, encouraged and assisted by white men, are committing depredations North and West of this vicinity, by stealing cattle from the herd grounds. The Government a short time since, had to send out a scout of Dragoons to protect the Government property in the neighborhood of Grantsville, Tooele Valley.

Since then many thieving depredations have been committed in various sections, and as the Spring approaches, when access to the mountains is convenient, it will be more so.

A man was knocked down on the street on Wednesday night, and would probably have perished had not some kindly hands found him on the street, and give him proper attention and shelter.

CATTLE.—We have been furnished by a gentleman who is well posted, of the number of cattle now in this Territory destined for California. He estimates the whole amount at about 3000, as follows:

Hickman and Burnham,	900 head.
Guthrie & Mitchell,	1100 "
Sundry lots,	1000 "

These cattle are all represented as being in fine condition, notwithstanding the severity of the winter. Great care has been taken with them.

A party recently left this city for at least as far south as Camp Floyd, an inventory of whose effects we noted down. The party too, we should state, were to lay over at the "gold mines," where, if there is no "dust" there is at least beer. The stock consisted of six bottles of Whisky, one of Brandy, one of Champagne, a box of Cigars, two boxes of Matches and three decks of Cards. A pretty good lay-out for three, for a forty mile drive—*Vous gaze*.

The Eastern mail brought us the intelligence of the death of Mr. Charles H. Miller, who was killed at the South Pass by a man named Charles E. Blakesley. From all the information we can gather a difficulty had previously existed between them, and which led subsequently to Miller's death. All the letters that have come in from that quarter pronounce it a deliberate murder. Blakesley was secured, put in irons and sent to Platte Bridge. Miller was in the employ of the South Pass Wagon Road Company, and was well known on the Missouri river, where he steamboated in the capacity of Stewart, and was a native of Union, Lincoln county, Maine.

The following gentlemen have left for the States within the last week:—Messrs. S. L. Hubbell, of New Mexico; George Dyer, Jackson co., Mo.; James Findlay, do.; J. D. Walterhouse, Iowa, and several others whose names we do not now recollect. They pack through, and are well equipped.

We understand that quite a number of deserters are infesting some of the northern and western settlements.

We heard last evening, but do not know how true it is, that a man was found dead in the vicinity of Grantsville, and it is supposed that the Indians killed him.

The Mail that leaves this City to-morrow (Saturday,) will go through Weber Valley, as the Big Mountain is considered almost impracticable—at least at present to make time. It is much worse than the Sierras, and we expect the route will ultimately have to be changed entirely, either through Provo Canyon, or Weber Valley.

We present below an extract from a discourse delivered by Jedediah M. Grant, delivered March 12th, 1854, and published in the Deseret News of July 27th, 1855.

If it does not justify murder for the salvation of a man's soul, then we have a poor perception of the force of the English language.

In the days of Moses, for certain crimes they were to bring the guilty persons before the congregation, and each man and woman were required to bring a stone to throw at the person worthy of death.

Then there was another odd commandment. The Lord God commanded them not to pity the person whom they killed, but to execute the law of God upon persons worthy of death. This should be done by the entire congregation, showing no pity. I have thought there would have to be quite a revolution among the Mormons, before such a commandment could be obeyed completely by them. The Mormons have a great deal of sympathy. For instance, if they can get a man before the tribunal administering the law of the land, and succeed in getting a rope round his neck, and having him hung up like a dead dog, it is all right; but if the Church and Kingdom of God should step forth and execute the law of God, O what a burst of Mormon sympathy it would cause. I wish we were in a situation favorable to our doing that which is justifiable before God without any contaminating influences of Gentile amalgamation, laws and traditions, that the people of God might lay the axe to the root of the tree, and every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit might be hewn down.

"What do you believe that people would do right, and keep the law of God, by actually putting to death the transgressor?" Putting to death transgressors would exhibit the law of God, no difference by whom it was done; that is my opinion.

You talk of the different governments, the United States if you please. What do they do with traitors?—what mode do they adopt to punish traitors? Do traitors to that Government forfeit their lives? Examine also the doings of other earthly governments upon this point, and you find the same practice universal. I am not aware that there are any exceptions. But people will look into books of theology, and argue that the people of God have a right to try people for fellowship, but they have no right to try them on property or life. That makes the devil laugh, saying, I have got them on a hook now; they can cut them off, and I will put eight or ten spirits, worse than they are, into their tabernacles, and send them back to mob them. What a fine thing it was that I got Oliver Cowdery to write that piece on law, and introduce it into the Book of Doctrine and Covenants!

But if the Government of God on earth, and Eternal Priesthood, with the sanction of High Heaven, in the midst of all this people, has passed sentence on certain sins when they appear in a person, has not the people of God a right to carry out that part of his law as well as any other portion of it? It is their right to baptize a sinner to save him, and it is also their right to kill a sinner to save him, when he commits those crimes that can only be atoned for by shedding his blood. If the Lord God forgives sin by baptism, and there is another law that certain sins cannot be atoned for by baptism, but by the shedding of the blood of the sinner, query, whether the people of God be overreaching the mark, if they should execute the law to save such? They used to do it anciently. We would not kill a man, of course, unless we killed him to save him. We would not baptize a man unless we baptized him to save him. We would not lay hands upon a man that he might receive the Holy Spirit, only for the salvation of the man. And every act of men having the priesthood upon the earth, should be for the salvation of the people.

Do you think it would be any sin to kill me if I were to break my covenants? Let every man preach for himself: I am preaching my own faith to-day. Do you believe you would kill me if I broke the covenants of God, and you had the Spirit of God? Yes; and the more Spirit of God I had, the more I should strive to save your soul by spilling your blood, when you had committed sin that could not be remitted by baptism.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Feb. 13, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:

The best news of this week, is that the Paymaster has left for California, and I hope, as does every one else, that the purpose of this trip is to obtain the means to pay-off; he left on the 11th, taking with him a detachment from the different corps; the detachment commanded by Lieut. Marmaduke, 7th Infantry. They Major may rest assured that his return will be very welcome to us all.

Several of the officers have applied for furloughs, and will I suppose leave for the "States" very soon now, provided they get them. The passage of the retired list for the Army, is about the only news brought by the mail for this week. I had not the pleasure of seeing the bill yet, but I have no

doubt but that it will be one of the best things that could be done for the Army, as from what I have heard of the bill, it will get the Army rid of those officers who are no longer fit for the field, and also gives younger officers a chance to rise to something before he is too old to be of any use. As it is, an officer is, I may say, an old man before he becomes a Captain; of course there are a few exceptions; but most of these were caused by the raising of the four new regiments. The commanding officer has been notified that the Indians have been committing a good many depredations in the vicinity of Fillmore City. He intends sending out a company of Dragoons, about the first of March, as it is impossible to do so before, on account of the bad condition of the horses, and Infantry would be of little use after Indians at such a distance. Although "H" and "I" companies 7th Infantry, under command of Major G. R. Paul, did some pretty responsible marching last fall; and succeeded in capturing the offenders, and can do it again if required.

On Wednesday night the "Dramatic Association presented the 'Serious Family' this is the third time the piece has been played, yet it was very well received, as was testified by the audience. On Saturday night they played 'Love's Sacrifice.' The characters were generally very well sustained. In this piece we had the pleasure of seeing more of the members of the Association on the stage and in better characters than in any piece which they have presented before; and cannot help giving Mrs. Whitlock and Messrs. White and Thatcher credit for the ease and grace of their performances; they being entirely free from affectation which is carried by some of the Stars to a ridiculous extent.

COMEDY.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Feb. 18th, 1855.

On Saturday evening, the Military Dramatic Association performed; Lovell's Five act play, entitled "Love's Sacrifice, or the Rival Merchants," with the following very strong cast:

Matthew Elmore.....	Mr. F. Lee,
Paul Lafont.....	J. Rutledge,
Eugene de Lorme.....	R. C. White,
St. Lo.....	Thatcher,
Morluc.....	Delano,
Du Viray.....	Doyle,
Friar Benedict.....	Baldwin,
Jean Ruse.....	J. Shaw,
Margaret.....	Mrs. Tuckett,
Hermine de Vermont.....	Whitlock,
Jenny.....	Lougee,
Manou.....	Westwood.

Matthew Elmore was very efficiently delineated by Mr. Lee, he showed a thorough knowledge of stage business, and great tact in his interview with Lafont in endeavoring to hide his supposed connection with the murder of Du Barre, the thought of which gnawed his brain; he displayed true feeling while disclosing his guilt to Margaret, he was frequently cheered. The part of Paul Lafont, by Mr. Rutledge, (who was suffering from severe hoarseness,) we thought the aside's were rather too loud, and that he evinced more passion than was called for, after St. Lo's description of his character.

His silky smoothness is not of this world: His sugared smiles hath nothing earthly in it.

None of the spice and pepper of a man! He's never in a passion—that's no human.

With these exceptions the character was well sustained.

Messrs. White and Thatcher, performed their respective roles, with their accustomed ability.

Messrs. Delano and Doyle were very creditable, as Morluc and Du Viray.

Mr. Baldwin performed the part of the Friar, with that quiet subdued tone in keeping with the character.

Jean Ruse, (Mr. Shaw,) was gone through in a quiet, unassuming manner, it was very well acted, particularly in the scene with Manou. We thought we noticed a slight touch of the brogue, we only mention this that it may be avoided in the future.

Margaret was as well enacted by Mrs. Tuckett, as anything she has undertaken, and was received as it ought to be. In crossing the stage, in her interview with Lafont, her walk lacked the grace which is expected in a well born lady.

Hermine, was better rendered by Mrs. Whitlock, than any other character in which she has yet appeared. Her scene with St. Lo, where she orders him to become Lafont's clerk, as the conditions of his wedding her, was delivered with the highest degree of archness and vivacity, and was very well received by the audience.

Mrs. Lougee performed the curious house-keeper very satisfactorily.

Mrs. Westwood, was very good as Ma-

The house was full, notwithstanding the scarcity of money, this is a sufficient proof that when good plays are produced the public will attend.

They could not have selected any three farces, which would have drawn such a house, which justifies our opinion that the public are satiated with farces alone, however good they may be.

The management deserve the greatest credit, for the way this play was put upon the stage, the costumes were very good, and appropriate, there was a completeness about the whole, which could not fail to give satisfaction.

The entertainment concluded with a ballet, *Les Morissey and Hecan*.

On Wednesday, "Love's Sacrifice," was repeated.

Mr. Rutledge decidedly improved on his first appearance; the play went very smoothly throughout.

The Farce, of "The Boots at the Swan," was the afterpiece.

DRAMA.

The Paraguay Expedition.

OUR EXPEDITIONARY CORRESPONDENT.
Arrival of the United States Steamer Metacomet, at Key West, from Pensacola.

Key West, Florida, Dec. 27, 1854.

The arrival of the celebrated steamer Metacomet, from Pensacola, produced an intense degree of excitement in this place. Even the sanctity of the Sabbath did not prevent the inhabitants from thronging down the Government wharf. Wreckers and wreckers' wives and daughters, Collector of the Port, Marshal of the district, United States Clerk, Lighthouse Inspector, ship chandlers, and "niggers" in countless numbers, all animated by a desire to know who we could be.

Some of the knowing ones thought that General Walker, with his army of filibusters, was coming to levy a contribution upon the town, with the view of raising funds in order "to spread the area of liberty elsewhere;" others predicted that it was the Pensacola steamer returning on account of a break down. The landing of the pilot soon quieted their fears, for he assured them that it was the Metacomet, bound to Paraguay, which had come here to take in coal and water, when the crowd silently dispersed—some to their homes, and many, I fear, to the drinking saloons with which this place is blessed. The Metacomet left Pensacola on the 21st, with one hundred tons of coal on board—a supply of ten days—which brought her guards within thirty-three inches of the water, and immersed her wheels five and a half feet.

The Metacomet can only steam at the rate of six knots per hour, and always enjoyed a bad reputation; and this, with her top-lamper, made her a very bad sea boat, inasmuch that any slight sea strikes her under the guards with fearful violence. The noise produced by this is awful, making it difficult to sleep at night. This vessel was declared unworthy by Commander Semmes, U. S. N., in a report to the Secretary of the Navy, he recommended "that her owners should carry her to Montevideo, and there, transfer her to the squadron, her light draft of water—six feet—would make her useful as a dispatch boat." A subsequent survey, by two officers from the Pensacola Navy Yard, reported differently, though had there been a naval engineer on the survey, he would have condemned her on account of the boiler, the bottom of which is only half the thickness required by law; at all events, it is a very poor one indeed, having many suspicious looking patches upon it and a wooden sheathing. Uncle Sam, I am afraid, has been sadly taken in; however, no effort will remain untaken to carry her to the "scene of war." The Metacomet will leave in a few days, and will pass through the old Bahama channel, and her next stopping place will be Barbadoes.

The following is a list of her officers:—Lieutenant commanding, W. H. Macomb; Lieutenants, C. H. Wells, Greenleaf Cilley, J. G. Maxwell; Engineers, (acting) S. Montgomery, N. C. Selden, Geo. F. Farron; Captain's clerk, N. L. Keifer; Purser's clerk, M. T. Dooley.

Funeral of Col. Francis Lee.

The honors of a military burial were yesterday paid the remains of Col. Francis Lee, of the 2nd Regiment of Infantry, who died in St. Louis, on the evening of the 19th inst. The funeral services were performed at the Second Presbyterian church, corner of Walnut and Fifth streets, commencing at 9 o'clock, where an impressive and appropriate sermon was delivered. At about 10 o'clock, the remains, escorted by the 1st Regiment of Infantry of this district, accompanied by the General Regiment and Battalion staffs, together with a large concourse of citizens, were removed to the Iron Mountain Railroad depot, where a special train was in waiting to proceed to Jefferson Barracks. The bleakness of the weather served to deter numbers from participating in the obsequies, but, notwithstanding the bitter cold, several commodious cars were required for the cortege. The different companies of soldiers turned out about three hundred men.

The ceremonies at the grave were in accordance with the military formalities customary on such an occasion. After the Episcopal burial service had been read, and the body deposited in its silent resting place, the various companies were arranged in line, and fired the usual number of volleys. These solemn duties to the dead having been performed, the return march was begun and the procession moved homeward.

The distinguished deceased was born in Pennsylvania, April 13th, 1802; and was consequently in his fifty-seventh year when he died. At the age of sixteen he entered

the Military Academy, and was commissioned a 1st Lieutenant in the 1st Infantry. In 1824 he was promoted to a 2nd Lieutenant, and in 1825 to a 1st Lieutenant. He was promoted to a Major in 1837, and to a Colonel in 1847. He was promoted to a Major General in 1854, and to a Lieutenant General in 1855. He was killed in action at the battle of Fort Fisher, on January 15th, 1865. He was buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, on January 17th, 1865. He was a member of the Society of the Friends of the South, and of the Society of the Friends of the North.

We find in Major Lee's C. N. D. Under the "manches," "A large was engaged was enlisted county, and Mississippi and I find it a part of it five men for "A" now but from the thereby to serve to years, and and arms trusted will If you long to pu will, I know short one bitter pill-ern youth hardships, care of fro in their joy to their by ornaments cept two d and rapies sippl and They are First se on serge ph P. F. W. Giddi Josephus Lundy, A rill, Robt James H. W. Norfo Brey, A Twenty equipped, patched to the se Utah and at presen which 28 (which is 401 to th musician and Super Albermar Capt. De Surgeon C. Cole, artilleer, Second J. James J. Bryant seven la year, war eral regt First l ing offe been pr deceased Six co atations at Fort under the detachm pistols a besides In ac War De third re from hi Vancou ing the establish Order six con tioned a as follo two co panies Majd been ed and dep Leaven eighty with th and 30) The at For Lieut. journe Lieut. him.

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The Military Academy at West Point as a cadet, and four years afterwards received his commission as 2d Lieutenant of the Seventh Infantry. Two years later he was promoted a grade higher and became First Lieutenant. In February, 1847, he attained the rank of Major of the Fourth Infantry, in which regiment he was in command during the entire war with Mexico. For gallant and meritorious conduct in the engagements at Churubusco and Contreras, August 20th, 1847, he received the brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel, and an additional grade, by brevet, of Colonel. A month later at the battle of El Molino del Rey, in which conflict he was wounded. He had previously distinguished himself at the siege of Fort Brown, and his conduct on the occasion of the taking of the city of Mexico won marked distinction. He succeeded to the Colonelcy of the Second Regiment, October 18th, 1855, which rank he held at the time of his death. He was commander of the Department of the West, stationed in St. Louis, until last fall, when he was relieved by Col. F. V. Summer. His services in the last war, where he earned such deserved renown, were not without their sacrifices. Like many others, he contracted a disease, the chronic diarrhoea, which undermined his constitution, and eventually brought him to his death.

Col. Lee, besides being a gallant officer, was in all respects an upright and honorable man. His many amiable traits, his sociable disposition and his frank, penetrating integrity, won the regard of all with whom he was brought in contact.

Army Intelligence.

We find in the Mobile Tribune a letter from Major Van Dorn, dated Camp Rodeminski, C. S., December 11, 1858, in which he says: Under the head of "Fight with the Camanches," one of the Mobile papers says: "A large company of the 2d Cavalry, which was engaged under Major Van Dorn, in it was enlisted here from our own city and county, and the surrounding counties of Mississippi and Alabama."

I find it impossible to let this statement, or a part of it, go uncorrected. Of the eighty-five men who were enlisted by me at Mobile, for "A" company, 2d Cavalry, there remains now but fifteen; the balance having departed from the service and rendered themselves thereby thieves and perjurers—having sworn to serve the government faithfully for five years, and when they left stole the horses and arms of the government they were entrusted with.

If you find the list of these gentlemen too long to publish in your valuable paper, you will, I know, find it a pleasure to publish the shorter one of those who, notwithstanding the bitter pill of army discipline, (which Southern youths find so difficult to swallow,) the hardships, deprivations, and constant exposure of frontier service, have stood unshaken in their loyalty to the government, constant to their own honor and reputation, and the ornaments of the service. These men, except two or three of them, were in the fight, and represented well the counties of Mississippi and Alabama, from which they came.

First sergeant, Robert H. Chapman; second sergeant, Henry Williams; corporal, Joseph R. Taylor, (wounded); corporal, George W. Giddins. Privates: H. Q. C. Aldrich, Josephus Byars, James W. Dance, Geo. W. Lawley, Anselm Lonsmann, Samuel A. Turner, Robert J. Boone, John O. Chambers, James H. Gibbons, Wm. H. Hamilton, John W. Norton.

E. VAN DORN,

Brev. Maj., Capt. 2d Cav., Comd'g Exp'n. Twenty-one hundred recruits were drilled, equipped, organized into companies, and despatched from Governor's Island, during 1858, to the several army stations, principally to Utah and the Pacific. The number of troops at present located on the Island is 638, of which 237 belong to the permanent party, (which includes clerks, bounties, &c.) and 401 to the disposable recruits and young musicians. The post is commanded by Maj. and Superintendent of the recruiting service, Albenmarle Clyde. The other officers are Capt. De Lancey, Floyd Jones, 4th Infantry; Surgeon C. H. Laub, First Lieutenant Robt. C. Cole, 8th Infantry; Louis C. Morris, 1st artillery, and Julius de Lagnet, 2d artillery; Second Lieutenants Charles H. Ingraham, James J. Van Horn, Sardinio J. Redd; (by brevet) Oliver P. Gooding, Asa B. Carey, Bryan M. Thomas, and A. Bescom. The seven last named are graduates of the last year, waiting opportunities to join their several regiments.

First Lieutenant Henry B. Clitz, Recruiting officer in Cedar street, New York, has been promoted to a Captaincy, vice Ward, deceased.

Six companies of the 1st Cavalry will be stationed along the route to California, viz.: at Fort Smith, Fort Riley, and Fort Washita, under the command of Major Sedgwick. This detachment will take with them 30,000 navy pistols and 15,000 Sharp's carbine cartridges, besides provisions for 80 days.

In accordance with instructions from the War Department, Captain Edward O. C. Ord, third regiment artillery, with a detachment from his company, has arrived from Fort Vancouver, Oregon, for the purpose of forming the artillery school of practice, recently established at Fort Monroe, Virginia.

Orders have been issued directing that the six companies of the first cavalry, now stationed at Fort Leavenworth, shall be located as follows: Two companies at Fort Smith, two companies at Fort Riley, and two companies at Ft. Washita.

Major John Sedgwick, first cavalry, has been selected to superintend the preparation and departure of those companies from Fort Leavenworth. They will be provided with eighty days' provisions, and will also take with them 15,000 Sharp's carbine cartridges, and 30,000 navy pistol cartridges.

A general court martial has been convened at Fort Ridgely, Minnesota, for the trial of Lieut. Hunter, 2d Infantry. Major Sherman, 3d artillery is appointed president of the court, and Asst. Surg. Crowell as judge-advocate.

By the last mail from California, Gen. Mansfield, Inspector General of the army, has furnished the War Department with a very interesting and important report of his inspections in Oregon and California. The General suggests many important reforms in the way of transportation, &c., at present carried on by our government in those regions, which will no doubt meet with the approval of the Secretary of War. The Indians are reported to be quiet, and seem very friendly disposed to the whites. They seem to concur the whites in urging them to commit the recent depredations.

Flare-up in the Senate.

New York, Jan. 22. The Herald's Washington correspondence says, in the Executive session of the Senate to-day, an angry discussion arose between Judge Douglas and Senator Fitch, when words were used which, it is thought, must lead to a duel. The debate occurred on the question of confirming Potter, of Ohio, as Collector of Toledo.

Mr. Pugh opposed Potter's nomination, as the man displaced was his friend. He said if the President desired an issue with him, (Pugh) he was ready for it. He denounced the appointment, and called on every Senator who was his, (Pugh's) friend, to vote against it.

Mr. Douglas responded, saying that he would vote with the Senator from Ohio. He then branched off on to the Illinois appointments, and said that they were dishonest, corrupt and incompetent.

Senator Fitch interrogated Douglas and said it was untrue.

Douglas again reiterated what he had said.

Fitch again said it was untrue. (Cries of order were then made.)

Douglas continued the debate. Fitch replied to Douglas with great bitterness, and said that Senators knew how to prize anything coming from that quarter. (Cries of order.)

Mr. Douglas then replied, and was called to order.

Motions were then made that Douglas be allowed to go on in order.

Jeff. Davis opposed it, and said, turning to Douglas, that he had listened with indignation to the language used, and it was that of a highwayman and bravo. The debate was continued some time, when a motion was made and the Senate adjourned. It was said that the lie was given, and most severe personal remarks made.

WASHINGTON, January 19, 1859.

Through the courtesy of the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, Chairman of the Committee on Territories, in the House of Representatives, I am enabled to lay before the readers of the Republican the following highly interesting letter from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in advance of its publication elsewhere.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Jan. 11, 1859.

DEAR SIR: Will you be pleased to give me all the information in your possession in relation to the Territory now proposed, to be organized out of the western parts of Kansas and Nebraska, on the Platte river. I wish particularly to be informed as to the number of the inhabitants—the character of the productions or suitability for agricultural purposes, as well as mineral resources. Also, the tribes of Indians occupying it, their names and numbers, as far as you are informed, and all other information you may have pertinent to the object of my inquiry.

Yours truly,

ALEX. H. STEPHENS,

To Gov. J. W. DENVER, &c., &c.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

Office Indian Affairs,

January 18, 1859.

SIR: In reply to your note of 11th instant, asking for information in relation to the Territory now proposed to be organized out of the Western parts of Kansas and Nebraska, I beg leave to state that, not having seen a copy of the bill, and, therefore, being uninformed as to the extent of the proposed new Territory, I will assume that the Eastern boundary is to be the 108 deg; of longitude West from Greenwich; and the Southern line to be the Northern line of New Mexico. This will include a part of Utah, as well as parts of Kansas and Nebraska.

Nearly the whole of this country, extending six degrees from North to South, and eight from East to West, may properly be termed mountainous. The Rocky Mountain chain, passing through its entire length from North to South, forming a curve to the East, from which branch out numerous spurs, which, in themselves, form a considerable chain. The most important of these are the Black Hills, there being several ranges so called. Some of the highest peaks within the United States, are formed in these ranges, among which are Pike's,

Long's, Laramie and Fremont's. Amid these mountain ranges are some fine valleys, among which the most remarkable, perhaps, are the "three parks," which are in fact three extensive valleys, surrounded by the very crests of the Rocky Mountains, where abound some of the sources of some of our most noted rivers. The north fork of the Platte has its source in the north park; the Grand river of the West in the middle park, and the south fork of the Platte and Arkansas rivers rise in the south park. The Green river has its source in the Wind River mountains, flows south, and forming a junction with Grand river, is afterwards called Rio Colorado, which empties into the Pacific ocean, through the Gulf of California. The Sweet Water, one of the principal tributaries of the North Fork of the Platte, also rises in the Wind River mountains, but flows east.

Until within the year just past, there were no white inhabitants in this country, except a few traders and trappers. The principal trading posts were Bent's Fort, on the Arkansas; St. Vrain's Fort, on the waters of the South Fork of the Platte; and Bridgewater's Fort, on the west of Green river; Laramie, once a trading post, was some years since converted into a military establishment, and the same has recently been done with Fort Bridger. Within five or six years, quite a settlement was made in the vicinity of Fort Bridger by the Mormons, but not long since they abandoned it.

Last year the discovery of gold mines on the head-waters of the South Platte induced quite a large number of persons to go out there, a good many of whom remained during the winter, while probably the larger number returned to their homes, intending to go back again in the spring. The number wintering there has been variously estimated at from 500 to 1,000, and those who intend going out in the spring will number many thousands.

As I have before stated, the general character of the country is mountainous, to which the Spanish word Montana would apply very appropriately. It is not and never can be an agricultural country. The fertile land comprises a very small portion of the whole, and even when that is found, it can be made productive only to a limited extent. While at Fort Laramie, in 1850, I was informed by officers of the army, who had been stationed there, that nearly all their crops had been destroyed by hail storms, which visited the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains every year with terrific violence. Aside from this, however, the great altitude of the country would prevent the cultivation of products other than such as are common to high latitudes. Herds of buffaloes frequent the plains along the eastern sides of the Rocky Mountains, but none have ever been found farther to the westward. Indeed, there is scarcely any evidence that buffaloes ever crossed that rocky barrier. Their range seems to have been confined almost exclusively to the great valley of the Mississippi.

The mineral resources have been but very partially developed, but there is no doubt of the existence of gold in considerable quantities over a large extent of country. As far as my knowledge extends, the discoveries of gold have thus far been confined to the eastern slope of the mountains, the principle working of the mines having been on the head waters of the South Platte. It has been found, also, as I have been informed, on the North Platte, and on the Arkansas above Bent's Fort. There can be put little doubt, however, from the geological structure of the country, that the Western slope of the mountains will be found richer than the Eastern, and such will be found to be the character of the mineral deposits Southward for some distance into New Mexico, to where the silver and copper mines take the place of the gold.

In this connection it may be well to direct your attention to the importance of providing rules and regulations for the Government of the mines. At this time there is scarcely any nations on the globe with mines of precious metals so extensive as ours, and yet, strange to say, Congress has passed no laws in relation to them, nor has it yet been decided whether Congress has the right to sell or otherwise dispose of the mines. The laws of Spain and Mexico recognize the mines of precious metals as a part of the eminent domain which belongs to the sovereignty and cannot be alienated. The common law of England agrees with this rule in every par-

tical. In the celebrated case of Pollards lessee vs. Hagan et al.; 8 Howard, Supreme Court Reports, the Court decided that Congress could not interfere with the eminent domain even in a Territory, but could hold in trust only for the future State. If this be so with regard to the Territories, the argument would seem to apply with much greater force to the States of the Union. The sovereignty of the State governments, within their respective States is undoubted, and the right of eminent domain can belong only to the sovereign power. In several of the States and all of the Territories the Federal Government is a great land owner—her lands are exempt from taxation by agreement with the State, but in nothing else does she occupy a different position with regard to the rights of ownership, or with regard to the rights of eminent domain, from that of any other land proprietor. She may exercise acts of ownership over her property, but can not interfere with the eminent domain—with the sovereignty.

Thus far Congress has in no instance acted in contravention of the principle, nor have many of the States asserted their right to the mines of precious metals found within their borders, though some of them have done so; as, for instance, New York and Pennsylvania. The settlement of these questions is of the greatest importance to the mining interests of the country, and no correct settlement is likely to be had unless they are thoroughly understood.

However this question may be decided with regard to the States, there can be no doubt but Congress may, even as trustee of the future States, adopt such rules and regulations for the management of the mines in the Territories, as may be deemed necessary, and the sooner this is done the better. One thing, and only one, seems to have been determined on, and that is, that the mines shall be left free for all to work without paying a rental to the government. This was certainly a wise and liberal policy, and one that should not be departed from. The laws of Spain, which were adopted entire by Mexico, constitute the most complete mining code in the world, but they provide that a portion of the proceeds of the mine shall be paid over to the Government. After changing them in that particular, they might then be adopted, with advantage for the government of our own mines. They are equitable and just, and while they fully protect the mining interests, none of the other great interests of the country are neglected. The lands may be sold, but the minerals are reserved by operation of law, as a part of the eminent domain. Any one may enter the land of another and work a mine, but before doing so he must pay the owner the agricultural or grazing value for so much of the land as may be necessary for carrying on the business. Thus it will be seen that the rights of all are protected.

Of the Indians found within the proposed Territory, I believe none of them have settled or permanent habitations, but are purely nomadic in their habits. Their numbers are not known with any degree of certainty, but they consist of numerous tribes, known as the Camanches, Kioways, Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Crows, Sioux, Shoshones or Spakes, and Utahs.

My opinion is that a proper course for the Government to take towards these Indians would be to assign them a small reservation, furnish them with an instructor and the means of cultivating the soil, and then require them to support themselves. If they have settlements, give them the lands they occupy, but in no case give them money annuities or other presents, except such as may be necessary to carry on their farming or agricultural operations. Every one must admit that the system heretofore pursued towards the Indians has proved to be a most lamentable failure. Taking them as a mass, they are not as well off to-day as they were half a century ago, notwithstanding more than fifty millions of dollars have been expended by the Government in efforts to civilize, to say nothing about the expenditures and exertions of other parties. Instead of civilizing, it has converted the larger portion of them into paupers, who rely on the small sum of money paid to each once or twice a year for subsistence, and which generally draws around them some of the very worst of the whites.

Naturally disinclined to labor, they rely on the Government for support, and thus we have gone on year after year building up a vast pauper establishment,

without conferring any corresponding benefit.

Our presents attract the cupidity of the whites, and the Indian, having gotten rid of his share, sits down listlessly and ekes out a miserable existence until the next payment is made, when the same thing is done over again. Thus there seems to be no likelihood of a termination of this pauper system, but with the extinction of the whole race. Some change is necessary in order to stay their downward course; and in my opinion, the first step to be taken is to teach them to labor. This can only be done by making their subsistence depend on their own exertions. I know of no reason why the government should be required to support the Indians in idleness, while the whites are compelled to labor for a livelihood. At all events, our present system can hardly be changed for the worse, unless it should be determined to increase the money annuities.

In my judgment, the proposed Territory ought to be organized with about the boundaries I have indicated. Although, as stated, its agricultural resources must always be limited, yet the mines will attract a great number of people, and their remoteness from any organized government will force them to adopt an organization for themselves, as was once done in Oregon. This should not be. The benefits of government ought to be brought within the reach of all.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

Mormon Extracts.

Published in the Deseret News, Nov. 1853.

Brigham Young said:—"I have a few remarks to make to the missionaries.—I consider all the elders of this Church, missionaries, and I will here say that every man who is clothed with the Priesthood can magnify it while cultivating the earth, or following any other useful occupation, as well as in preaching the gospel to the nations; for while an elder is diligent, and by his labor produces wheat, corn, and other articles for the sustenance of man and beast, he is administering life and salvation. An elder who magnifies his calling, has a right to bless his land, his fields, his crops, his flocks and herds, his wives and children; he has a right to heal the sick, and cast evil spirits out of man or beast. If any of his family or animals are sick, he has a right to lay hands upon them, and heal them, and to do all things which are right and lawful; but a man without the Priesthood has not the legal right to do these things.

Now, how is it with you, ye elders of Israel? Do you magnify your calling in all these things; or do you take the name of God in vain, and curse, lie, and steal a little? And when the devil gets into your animals, do you partake of the same spirit, and go to fighting them, or do you cast the devil out of them? I leave you to judge."

Jedediah M. Grant said:—"You need not wonder that we raise stout boys in the mountains, for we want children of the right build; we do not want a scrubby breed here. Men of Mormon blood are not afraid to die. The men that tremble, and whose hearts go pitty patty because they have got to die, are not worth a picanone. A man that refuses to walk up in the track, no matter what comes, and steadily press forward, though there should be a lion in the way, he is not of Mormon grit. That was the grit Joseph Smith had; and when he spoke, he spoke by the power of an endless priesthood, which was upon him; and that is the power by which Brigham speaks. When he stood up in the majesty of his priesthood, and rebuked the judges here, I know some of our milk and water folks thought all the fat was in the fire. 'Br. Brigham has gone rather too far; he might have spoken a little milder than he did; I think it would have been much better,' etc. This was the language of some hearts; and I feel to say, damn all such poor pussyism. When a man of God speaks, let him speak what he pleases, and let all Israel say amen."

George A. Smith, said:—"I presume I have talked to you long enough. It is a matter I feel considerable about. I know men are careless, women are careless; and if there is not greater care taken, women will be carried away prisoners, and their children will be murdered if they wander off carelessly and unprotected. I tell you, in a country like this, where women are scarce and hard to get, we have great need to take care of them, and not let the Indians have them.

Walker, himself has teased me, for a white wife; and if any of the sisters will volunteer to marry him, I believe I can close the war forthwith. I am certain, unless men take care of their women, Walker may supply himself on a liberal scale, and without closing the war either.

In conclusion I will say, if any lady wishes to be Mrs. Walker, if she will report herself to me, I will agree to negotiate the match."

HAPPINESS OF CHILDREN.—Children may teach us one blessed, one enviable art—the art of being easily happy.—Kind nature has given to them the useful power of accommodation to circumstances which compensates for many external disadvantages, and it is only by injudicious management that it is lost. Give him but a moderate portion of food and kindness, and the peasant's child is happier than the duke's; free from artificial wants, unassociated by indulgence, all nature ministers to his pleasure; he can carve out felicity from a bit of hazel twig, or fish for it successfully in a puddle. I love to hear the boisterous joy of a troop of ragged urchins, whose cheap playthings are nothing more than mud, snow, sticks or oyster-shells; or to watch the quiet enjoyment of a half-washed fellow of four or five years old, who sits with a large rusty knife and a lump of bread and bacon at his father's door, and might move the enemy of an alderman.

Ugliness.

Ordinary persons, peradventure, may not have remarked (what may prove a comfort to them) that true ugliness is almost as rare a gift as true beauty; for how very few ill-favored visages do we encounter that possess not some redeeming feature or expression! I have known many an ugly face improve, nay, almost grow handsome, upon acquaintance; and indeed, although beauty may boast of the lavish bounty of nature, ugliness may honestly vaunt of her plain dealing. I am far from regarding ugliness in a woman as unfortunate; I rather consider it as an antidote to vanity, and a prompter to the emulation of goodness. And beauty, after all (as wrinkled old maids and "have-beens" sagely declare), is but skin deep. In my boyhood, I well remember a young man (whom I have often had the pleasure of meeting) whose physiognomical possessions might certainly be classed under the title of ugliness; in sooth, he was an extra-ordinary young man, both as respects his lineaments and his learning. He was deeply read—pale—pitted by the small-pox, and pitted by every female who beheld him. But he had a mind that minded not their impertinent commiseration; and when his conversational talents began gradually to be developed by the genial influence of social converse, his apposite remarks, his critical reading, and his sound arguments, won all the listening senses of his auditors; while insipid beauty was lost in the fluent language of eloquent ugliness. The "pretty men" of the party felt the unintelligible desertion of the fair ones, and glanced cautiously round at their sweet persons, reflected in the mirrors, as they lounged listlessly about, imagining that some alarming revolution had taken place in their collars or cravats, or some rebellious lock had stretched itself ungracefully forth from their close-curl'd Roman crops or poodles—then finding all in statu quo, wildly wondered "what the girls could possibly see in the fellow to pay him so much attention!" while others, lipped forth in a voice half strangled by their stocks, "I s'pose the belles are quizzing the Gorgon!" Ugliness hath charms that pass not away like the bloom of a summer flower; therefore, let not ugliness be put of conceit. If there be but wit and good sense behind the repulsive mask, ugliness may even win the favor and countenance of beauty.

A Pen Portrait.

Cincinnati seems to be rivaling some of the New England cities in the way of clerical politicians.—Gurley, one of the candidates for Congress, on the Black Republican and Know Nothings fusion ticket, is a preacher.—Another chap by the name of Walden, who alternately figures in theology and politics, has his full length portrait drawn by the Cincinnati Enquirer as follows:

"The other night he made a flaming political harangue at the fusion meeting in fifth street Market space, and 'out-heroded Herod' in the volume and coarseness of his slander, and the size and weight of his lies against the Democracy. Last Sunday, out in Green township, he mounted the pulpit before a moderately sized congregation, and gave them a preach on religion. With mock mien and in 'holy phrases,' he exhorted in favor of the precepts of the Bible; inveighed against sin; gave the Devil one or two pokes in the ribs; threw one or two holy boulders at the Democratic party; gave the Black Republicans an exalted puff, then reverently dismissed the crowd with a benediction, and stalked out of the house, with one of Camp's best beavers, which he had won of a Democrat in a bet on the last election! He can take the socks off of Parson Brownlow any time as a blackguard, or eclipse Kallach himself as a hypocrite."

The following is the police drill of Philadelphia, as given by the Transcript of that City. Would it not do for some other longitudes?

A Police Formula.

Attention, Police!
Eyes right!
Handle billies!
Flourish billies!
Crack crowns!
Return billies!
Forward to curbstone!
Stand at ease, against tree box!
Draw segar!
Produce match!
Mouth your segar!
Elevate match!
Puff segar!
Loaf away!
Dismiss for drinks!

REVERSE OF FORTUNE—A SALT LAKE TALE.—Many visitors to New York will probably remember a fashionable and handsome widow, Mrs. Selina Stinson, who kept a boarding house in Chambers street. A day or two ago she died, in an unoccupied house in Watts street, a victim to intemperance and destitution.

The Herald says:—"The history of deceased's latter life is replete with interesting details, showing, as it does, a singular case of reverse of fortune rarely to be met with. At one time Mrs. Stinson's establishment was the most fashionable of the kind in the lower part of the city. Her house was patronized by some of our wealthiest merchants and most distinguished statesmen. Reverse of fortune fell thick and heavily upon the fashionable widow, and in a few years she found herself homeless and penniless. The wine cup had effected her ruin, and caused her to be abandoned by her most intimate friends. Her relatives were applied to for aid, but even they shunned the thing of adversity, and left her to rot and die in obscure misery. Lately Mrs. Stinson had no permanent place of residence. She wandered about the city, seeking food and shelter from those who were utter strangers. Disease followed quickly in the wake of destitution, and a few days ago the unfortunate creature was found dead in the basement of the unoccupied house No. 17, Watts street."

HOW SPIRITS GET THEIR CREATURE COMFORTS.—The spiritual intercourse is certainly enlarging. A spirit not long since waited on Judge Edmonds, and wanted him to take a drink through an earthly medium. The Pawtucket Gazette relates the following incident of spiritual communication, which quite exceeds the Judge's story:

"An enthusiastic believer was relating to a skeptic the spiritual performances to which he could testify, and among other things said that on a certain occasion the spirit of his wife, who had been dead several years, returned to him, and seated herself upon her knee, put her arm around him, and kissed him as much to his gratification as she used to when living.

"You do not mean to say," remarked the skeptic, "that the spirit of your wife really embraced and kissed you?"
"No, not exactly that," replied the believer, "but her spirit took possession of the body of a female medium, and through her embraced and kissed me."

A young carpenter having been told that "the course of true love never did run smooth," took his plane under his arm when he went courting.

PROPOSALS FOR HAY.

SEALED proposals will be received at the office of the Depot Quartermaster at Camp Floyd, Utah, till 12 o'clock M., on the 20th day of February, 1859, for cutting and stacking hay for use of the U. S. Quartermaster's Department, as follows: viz:
For Three to six hundred tons in Rush Valley.
"Five to twelve hundred tons at Camp Floyd.
"Three to six hundred tons on Chicken Creek.
"Three to six hundred tons in Sanpete Valley.
In every case the hay to be stacked in "ricks," of not more than one hundred, nor less than fifty tons, and on such grounds as the Depot Quartermaster may direct. The bids to be enclosed by a true and valid receipt from the depositories of stock. The work to be completed by the first of September, 1859. Proposals should be addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed.

"Proposals for furnishing Hay."
P. T. TURNLEY,
Captain Q. M.'s Department.
Depot Quartermaster's Office,
Camp Floyd, Utah,
February 4, 1859.

N. B.—"Deseret News," please copy three insertions, and present bill at "Valley Tan" Office for payment.
P. T. TURNLEY,
Captain Q. M.'s Department.

U. S. Mail Line.

From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City.

NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any section of this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking passengers on any conditions whatever.
J. M. HICKS & CO.,
By F. E. Dotson, Agent.
Feb. 14, 1859.

LIQUORS!

BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell the best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars and fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion.
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

HAND-IN-HAND BAKERY
LOOK HERE EVERYBODY!

THE Subscriber has now in full operation a new Oven, and offers himself that he can please the taste of the public generally with a good article of light bread, cakes, pies, and variety of crackers, &c. &c., as can be produced in any establishment in this City, or elsewhere. Give me a call, and be your own judge. Terms moderate. Wedding cakes made to order. Parties supplied on short notice, by
DANIEL GREENIG,
15-31

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a full stock of Staple Goods, selected expressly for this market.
GILBERT & GERRISH.

SALT LAKE HOUSE.

JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Prices of Board.
Board and Lodging per week, \$12 00
Board (without Lodging), 10 00
Board, per day, 2 00
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging, 2 00
Single meal, 1 00
Animals, per night, hay and grain, 2 00
Payments to be made in advance.
15-31

U. S. DISTRICT COURT, SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

A TERM of the United States District Court, for the Second Judicial District, of the Territory of Utah, will be held at the City of Salt Lake, in said District, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1859.
JOHN CRADLEBAUGH,
Judge of said District Court, U. T.

L. & A. CARR,

WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetics, grammars, geographies, philosophies, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY,

BLANK BOOKS,

PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER,

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY, Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice.
14-15

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL, AT CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.

CHARLES HARRISON, PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments.

P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.
12-15

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS,

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

Their stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco,
Powder, Shot, Playing Cards,
Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon,
Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.

Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky,
Dark do do Bourbon do
New York do Rectified do
Gin, do Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.
French Mustard, Mixed Pickles,
Durham do Assorted do
Assorted Jams, do Gherkins,
do Jellies, Piccolilli,
do Syrups, Pickled Onions,
do Cordials, Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches, Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries, Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears, Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India Cellery Seed,
Preserves, Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce,
Peach do Assorted Sauce,
Apple do do Nat. Preserves,
Flum do Capers Capoties,
Raspberry do Natural Preserved Pines,
Gooseberry do Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy, String Beans,
Fresh Lobster, Green Peas,
Picked do do Cots,
Fresh Clams, Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat, do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved Peaches,
Fresh Cauliflower, Nat. Preserved Strawberries,
Picked do do Damsons,
Worcestershire Sauce, Natural Preserved Mushrooms,
Stoughton Bitters, Natural Preserved Asparagus,
Fresh Salmon, Fields Vinegar,
Fresh Tomatoes, Boker's do
French Pickles, do Oysters,
Hostetter Bitters, do Cove do
Boker's do Pine Apple Cheese,
Le Drard's do Olive Oil,
Royal Windsor do Assorted Candies,
Maraschino, Curraco, Raisins,
Curaco, Scotch Ale, Almonds,
Bunsynth, London Porter, English Walnuts,
Scheidam Schnapps, Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac, Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,
Brandy, Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whisky, Pecans,
Family Supplies, Crackers,
Morning Call, Crackhells,
Indian Queen Maderia, E. D. Cheese,
also a large and well selected stock of

Clothing, Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware,
Ladies Shoes, Notions,
Woolen Gloves, Hosiery,
do Mitts, Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs, do Gauntlets,
Stationery, &c., do
All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.
The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKADE, & CO.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our train as yet expected.
L. K. & CO.

SIO REWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Lewis' Ranch) one strawberry roan horse, branded "R" on the right shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return.
RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

FOR SALE,
LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Moxo, Dura & Co.
RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

FOR SALE,
ONE Thousand head of Sheep in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley.
CHARLES MOGO,
Hot Spring Brewery.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS,
Would respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles Stephens, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkade & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge for freight.
G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-15.

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office—Council House at opposite Miller & Russell's store. 2-15.

LAW OFFICE.
W. J. McCORMICK, T. S. WILLIAMS,
McCORMICK & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts and Supreme Court. They will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.
OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858.

1-14
Missouri Republican and N. Y. Herald will please publish 3 months daily, and send bill to this office.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC.,
At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T. 1-6.

WAGONS.
A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by
1-15 GILBERT & GERRISH.

BILLIARDS.
THE EMPIRE, Billiard Saloon.
J. M. WALLACE, (up stairs) between Post Office, and Gilbert and Gerrish's Store, is now open for visitors.

The tables are new and perfect, and no pains will be spared to make it an agreeable resort for gentlemen. The exercise of this healthy and agreeable recreation.
2-17

EMPIRE SALOON.
THE BAR is now furnished with a large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., placed with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WINELESS refreshment is respectfully called.
2-17 JOHN M. WALLACE.

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to
2-17 GILBERT & GERRISH.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.
WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment to quantities to suit purchasers.
X. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Bar Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS.
We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be secured at low rates. On the premises, we have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.
OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meal, 12 00
Supper breakfast and lodging, 2 00
For animals, for a single day, hay, or head, 1 00
For animals, for a single day, hay and grain, 1 00
and double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.
M. G. B. H. & CO.
Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

COW STRAYED.
ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick spotted around her horns. Some small white giving milk. Think she was branded "A" on the horn, does not gait. Please bring her to Carls K. Bolton, 12th ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded.

LOOK HERE!
A BOOK entitled "THE MISSOURI FURY BOOK" has been borrowed from the office of J. Hartine, Secretary of State. He earnestly requests anyone having it to return it without delay.

WORK CATTLE.
100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by
1-17 GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,

HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS and outitting goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figures, for Cash or Country Produce.

1-15

1-15

1-15

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1-15

KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1859.

NUMBER 18.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Pike's Peak Poetry.

Hurrah for Pike's Peak! Where the breezes
Of Heaven
Waft the glittering dust on their far-
sweeping wings;
Where Bank is unknown, and no station is
given
To men in whose veins flows the life-
tide of Kings.
Who cares for the bliss which society gives,
Or the love which we find at our hearth-
stones alone?
Society spurns him who moneyless lives,
And bears in his pockets no "rocks of his
own!"

Then farewell for a while to our altars and
fires,
And away to the land where are treasures
untold;
We are filled with a passion which Mammon
inspires,
That nothing can tame except genuine
gold!
And should comrades betray in whose friend-
ship we trust,
And shorten our days with some treacher-
ous knife,
We shall die rich, no doubt, and send home
our dust,
To gladden the hearts of our children and
wife!

THE COLORADO EXPEDITION.

FORCE DISPATCHED AND OBJECTS CON-
TEMPLATED.

The Sixth Infantry.

Some days ago, we announced that
General Clarke, as soon as the intelli-
gence reached him of the affair be-
tween the United States Dragoons un-
der Col. Hoffman, and the Mojave and
Pah-Utah Indians, had issued the ne-
cessary orders to effectively carry out
the views of the Government. The
steamer, Uncle Sam was chartered, and
all the preparations made to establish the
required posts in the Mojave country.
In accordance with the orders issued by
General Clarke, the following troops
have been put in motion, viz:

Co. F, 6th Infantry, Brevet-Major	Armstrong, commanding, 82 men
Co. I, 6th Infantry, 1st Lieut. Smith	80 men
Co. H, 6th Infantry, 1st Lieut. Mar-	shall 80 men
Co. C, 6th Infantry, 1st Lieut. Hig-	80 men
Co. G, 6th Infantry, Capt. Ketchum,	to join at San Diego 80 men
Co. K, 6th Infantry, Capt. Garnett,	to join at Fort Yuma 84 men
Co. E, 6th Infantry, 1st Lieut.	Clark, to join at Fort Yuma 84 men
Two companies 1st Dragoons, to	March from Fort Tejon, 130 men
One company Artillery, with two	mountain howitzers 60 men
Total	760 men

Col. E. K. Mansfield, Inspector-Gen-
eral, will accompany the expedition as
far as Fort Yuma, on a tour of inspec-
tion. The expedition will be intrusted
to the command of Lieut. Colonel Wm.
Hoffman, 6th Infantry, with the follow-
ing officers on his staff:

1st Lieut. James L. Corley, Adjutant,
and A. A. Adjutant-General; 2d Lieut.
Charles G. Sawtelle, Acting Quarter-
master; Assistant Surgeon Milhan, and
Assistant Surgeon Edgar.

The troops from this place and Beni-
cia, viz: Companies F and H, I and C,
will sail on the steamer Uncle Sam, at
10 o'clock this morning, for the mouth
of the Colorado, stopping at San Diego
for Company G, which will be placed on
board at that point. On reaching the

mouth of the Colorado river, the small
steamers employed on that stream will
convey the troops to Fort Yuma, where
they will be joined by companies K and
E, which have been ordered to march
from San Bernardino, so as to reach
Fort Yuma about the same time, as well
as by two companies of the 1st Dragoons,
numbering one hundred and thirty men,
which have received orders to march
from the Tejon, and by the Artillery
company now at Fort Yuma. The re-
mainder of the journey into the Mojave
country will be made by marching, and
the troops will be accompanied by pack
mules. The march will probably be
conducted on the western bank of the
river, until the command arrives at
Beale's crossing, when they will be dis-
posed of as circumstances may require.

It is not designed to wage war against
the Indians, but to establish certain posts,
now become necessary to the safety of
the Overland Mail route, which passes
through the Mojave country, and to
chastise the Indians in case they prove re-
fractory and hostile. The operations
will be defensive rather than offen-
sive, and no assault will be made upon
the Indians unless courted by them-
selves.

Companies F and H, of the 6th Infan-
try, passed through our city yesterday,
to go on board the steamer; and their
fine military appearance was a subject
of general remark and eulogy. They
had the air of active service—soldiers in
every sense of the word. These men
had already exhibited their zeal and de-
votion by their exposures and sufferings
during the Mormon campaign; they had
already marched across the continent, a
distance of several thousand miles; they
had given every evidence of their loyal-
ty and courage, and were then com-
mencing another tedious travel of over
two thousand miles, preparatory to com-
mencing another fatiguing and active
campaign, in which there was no little of
danger and privation, and a mere modicum
of military glory as a recompense.

The brave fellows will leave us with
the heart felt wishes of our community
for their welfare and safety, and the
earnest conviction that, at all times and
under all circumstances, the noble Sixth
will gallantly maintain the high name
and position that regiment has honorably
won on many blood-stained fields. *St. Louis Herald.*

Shocking Murder.

Two Men taken from Jail and Hung by
a Mob.

[From the Omaha Nebraska Extra, Jan 10.]

About eight o'clock last Saturday ev-
ening, the jail in this city was entered
by a party of fifteen or twenty men—
the precise number not ascertained—and
two prisoners named Braden and Daly
—whose arrest and imprisonment for
horse stealing we noticed last week—
were forcibly taken therefrom. The
keys to the cell where the prisoners
were confined were first obtained by
some person walking boldly into a room
occupied by Mr. Reeves, the jailor—in
his absence—and taking them from the
nail on which they were hanging, and
retreating before his exit could be pre-
vented by the females who were pres-
ent. There were three ladies in the
room—which is immediately over the
jail—at the time, and on going to the
door they beheld a number of men de-
scending to the basement where the
prisoners were confined. None of the
persons were disguised, and all were un-
known to the women. On being asked
what they wanted, one of the persons
advised the ladies to be quiet and they
should not be hurt; and in a few minutes
the whole number reappeared with the

prisoners, threw the keys into the door
and departed. A messenger was imme-
diately dispatched to another part of the
city for Mr. Reeves and an alarm given,
but too late to avert the evil already ac-
complished.

Nothing further was heard or known
of the affair until near ten o'clock yes-
terday, (Sunday) when our people were
startled by a rumor that the prisoners
were seen hanging by the neck to a tree,
some two miles above Florence, and
about eight miles north of this city.—
This rumor proved alas! too true. On vi-
siting the spot indicated both bodies were
found as described, where they must have
been suspended at least twelve hours.—
The prisoners were shackled at the time
they were taken from the jail, and the
irons were still on when the bodies were
discovered. The corps of Braden pre-
sented the most frightful spectacle of
which it is possible to conceive—the rope,
either by accident or design, having been
placed in his mouth instead of under his
chin, by his inhuman murderers.

The bodies were brought to this city
last evening, and a Coroner's Inquest
called, which is still in session. The
Inquest is held with closed doors, and
the evidence adduced will not transpire
until its close.

Suspicion points strongly towards sev-
eral persons residing at or near Rock-
port, Washington county, as the perpe-
trators of this horrid crime, and a posse
of men from this city, under Deputy-
Sheriff Page, started this morning to
make arrests.

Of the persons murdered we know
but little. Braden was an American by
birth, apparently about thirty years of
age. He was a man of powerful frame,
and bore the reputation of being a very
dangerous and desperate character. He
lived in Harrison county, Iowa, and
leaves a wife. Daly was about twenty-
five years old, and so far as we can
learn, had always been regarded as a
quiet and inoffensive, but rather weak
young man. He also lived in Harrison
county and was unmarried.

A deep feeling of regret and just in-
dignation pervades this community, and
a settled determination to bring to jus-
tice all who were concerned in so revol-
ting an outrage.

The Slander of Gov. Cumming.

It is boldly charged in Washington by
gentlemen who profess to know what
they are talking about, that Gov. Cum-
ming, of Utah, has become a Mormon.
The above report, from an Atlantic
paper, has finally got into circulation in
California. A more baseless slander
was never perpetrated upon a worthy
and conscientious public officer. The
"gentlemen who profess to know," in the
matter referred to, are aware that in as-
serting such an infamous scandal, they are
striking at the character of an honorable
man, whose distance from the origina-
tors of the libel renders it difficult for
him to refute, even were he disposed to
take notice of it. The statement is one
of those stories made up out of whole
cloth, for political capital and for base
purposes, to further which no means are
considered as too contemptible.

Gov. Alfred Cumming is a native of
Georgia, and married a daughter of one
of the most distinguished physicians of
Boston, a lady possessing the most ele-
gant accomplishments, and who has ac-
companied him to Utah Territory. His
whole career, from his earliest entrance
into public life, has been that of an hon-
orable man and a gentleman, incapable
of the disgrace attributed to him. Dur-
ing the dreadful reign of the cholera in
1836, Governor—then Colonel—Cum-
ming was Mayor of Augusta, Ga. His

conduct throughout that trying epoch was
heroic and self-sacrificing. Night and
day he devoted his time and services
to alleviating the cause of his suffering
fellow citizens. Many yet survive to
bless the hand that ministered to their
wants and saved their lives. The peo-
ple, on his retirement, presented him
with a splendid service of plate in testi-
mony of his generous conduct.

For some years he was stationed at
Jefferson Barracks in St. Louis. At the
commencement of the Mexican war he
was at Point Isabel, and afterwards on
the southern line, attached to Gen. Scott's
staff. Subsequently he was detailed by
Government to visit several tribes of In-
dians in the far West, and won the full-
est approbation of the Administration by
his conciliatory and resolute manage-
ment. His harmonizing influence ex-
tended far and wide, and probably did
much toward preventing war in the sec-
tions which he visited, and his skill thus
saved the Government the expenses of a
savage war. His services to the coun-
try have been eminent, and in not one
of the important duties committed to his
judgment has he failed to manifest wis-
dom and ability.

In selecting a guiding spirit for the
trying emergency arising out of the Mor-
mon rebellion in 1857, the Government
saw in Col. Cumming, the man for the
time and the place. The duties of the
position were responsible and delicate.
There was no precedent by which to be
guided. The majesty of the law was to
be asserted if necessary, by force, but
bloodshed was to be avoided if possible.
This thrown upon his own resources,
and far removed from the countenance
of the Government, placed among a hos-
tile, fanatical and lawless people, the
qualities of prudence, forbearance, firm-
ness, and no small degree of adminis-
trative talent were demanded. These
he has shown himself to possess. His
mission has thus far been entirely suc-
cessful. It is this man whom hired de-
tractors assail for partisan purposes.
The falsehood can only eventually re-
coil upon the heads of its originators. *S. F. Times.*

"LET ME KISS HIM FOR HIS MOTH-
ER."—The editor of the New Orleans
Advocate has this incident about the rav-
ages of the yellow fever in that city, re-
lated to him by one of the Methodist
pastors:

"The preacher was called a few days
since to attend the funeral of a young
man. Before his sickness he was a
stout, buoyant, manly youth. He was
from the State of Maine, and had been
here but a short time. He was attacked
by yellow fever, and soon died, with no
mother or relative to watch by his bed-
side, or to soothe him, with that sym-
pathy which none but those of our own
'dear kindred blood,' can feel or mani-
fest. He died among strangers, and
was buried by them. When the funeral
service was over, and the strange
friends who had ministered to him were
about to finally close the coffin, an old
lady who stood by stopped them, and
said: 'Let me kiss him for his mother.'
We have yet to find the first man or wo-
man to whose eye this simple recital has
not brought tears."

A few days since, workmen re-
moving goods from the basement of a
grocery store in Cincinnati, disturbed a
barrel containing squarrot, which had
fermented, and when shaken exploded
with a loud noise, blowing the staves in
all directions, but fortunately injured no
person.

Death of a Distinguished Beauty.

[London Correspondence of the New York Times.]

One of the most distinguished beau-
ties of English society has been pre-
maturely snatched away by death within
the last few days. Lady Clementina
Villiers, the second daughter of the
Earl of Jersey, has been for several
years the most admired and sought after
of the daughters of the aristocracy. The
greatest fortunes and some of the great-
est titles, in the United Kingdom, have
been at her feet; but, as is well known,
she retained her inflexible resolution not
to accept any of them. Her affections
were said to have been early won by
a clergyman possessing but an incon-
siderable benefice, and not likely by his
talents to obtain a more prominent posi-
tion in the Church. Her worldly and
fashionable parents refused their assent
to such a match, and unlike her sister,
Lady Adela, who ten years ago eloped
with Captain Ibbotson, she continued
to reside with her parents, and to ac-
company her mother in the incessant
round of society in which the old lady
lives. Nor was her amiability limited
to the too faithful performance of filial
obligations. When her brother, the
late member for Rochester, became so
embarrassed as to be obliged to leave
the country, many of his outstanding
engagements were brought up by his
mother, who as the heiress of Mr. Child,
the banker, still possessed a remnant of
her once splendid fortune. The liabilities
soon exhausted Lady Jersey's per-
sonal resources, and Lady Clementina
spontaneously resolved to devote many
thousands of that which had been settled
on herself, to liquidate her brother's
debts. Those who observed her gradu-
ally attenuated form and slowly fading
beauty, as year after year she returned
to the joyless haunts of aristocratic fri-
volity and fashion, could not but perceive
that, however care might succeed in
preserving the lineaments of loveliness,
the spirit within was perishing of "Love's
sweet want." The last time I stood
near her was at a densely thronged
assembly at one of those mansions in
Piccadilly famed for the brilliancy of its
receptions. She was dressed en suite
in bright blue, and wore upon her head,
which was of exquisitely moulded form,
a wreath of roses of the same color
placed perfectly horizontally, as you
may sometimes see them worn by the
Tyrolean peasants at their village festi-
vals. The grace and geniality of her
demeanor as she swam lightly on from
room to room, with the passing recogni-
tion of a little word for those she knew,
was as exquisite and apparently effort-
less as in the sunniest morning of her
life. But the gaiety of girlhood had
passed away, and the ambition of wo-
manhood had not come; and it seemed
to me often as she paused, awaiting an
opening in the sometimes almost im-
penetrable crowd, her eye acquired the
abstracted look, and her statue-like form
the air of immobility which belongs
rather to a state of trance than to that
of active life. Her eldest sister was
married some years ago to Prince Nich-
olas Esterhazy; she lived not very hap-
pily, it is said, for about two years, and
then died after a short illness. And
now another is added to the series of
blighted hopes with which the haughty,
selfish and worthless house of Jersey
has been visited.

Across the face of Prussian bank
notes is printed some fifty times in very
small type, the penalty for counterfeit-
ing, which is from five to fifteen years
imprisonment, so that convicted counter-
feiters cannot plead ignorance of the
law.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, MARCH 1, 1859.

The Eastern Mail due last Sunday, had not arrived up to the present writing (Tuesday 10 o'clock,) and we shall go to Press without it.

The snow-storms in the mountains and passes must have been terrible.

Federal Courts in Utah.

After nine years' experience of the working of their code of laws, and after its being over and often "magnified" as a great monument of Mormon wisdom, it was deemed necessary at the late session of the Legislature to alter very essentially its provisions as to juries.

Over this contrivance has been thrown a very thin veil, and the trick is transparent.

As this legislation runs, the "county court" is to select fifty men, eligible to serve as jurors, whose names are to be placed in the custody of the clerk, who, upon venire issued is to draw therefrom twenty-four names respectively for grand and petit jurors.

A year's constant residence, ownership of taxable property and payment of taxes, is made a necessary qualification for any juror.

Our readers remember what Jedediah M. Grant said about the effect of the "brief explanations" of Brigham Young in producing unanimity in the jury box; and will readily perceive what a steady eye this little arrangement has to the preservation of ecclesiastical influence, by giving the power to exclude from jury service every body who is not subject to those "explanations" which have such talismanic effect in producing unanimity in the panel.

What an easy method this alteration of the law presents, of giving before-hand such explanations as will effectually prevent the faithful from "sucking in the dirt and filth of Gentile courts, ostensibly courts in Utah."

If Brigham, by virtue of the secret oath, bound league and mysteries of Mormonism, claims and exercises the right to instruct jurors what to do, surely this "county court" is equally pliant to his purposes.

But we would like to know where this "county court" sprang from. A court is defined to be "a place where justice is judicially administered;" and upon examining the act creating this court, we find an attempt to invest it with considerable judicial power. It adjudicates on roads, controls timber and water privileges, grants mill sites, &c., &c.

Now, the organic act, which is the supreme law here, provides that the judicial power of said Territory shall be vested in a supreme court, district courts, probate courts and in justices of the peace. The establishment of this court, therefore, is a plain violation of that organic act and a gross assumption of power derogatory to the dignity and authority of Congress.

It has been suddenly discovered too that a departure from the laws of all the States, with whose codes we are familiar, was necessary in Utah, and a year's previous uninterrupted residence, &c., is now required to make a competent juror. Nine years' experience has just shed this light on the legislative mind.

This is a part also of the scheme to open up a ready way for those "explanations" upon which Jeddy placed such reliance.

All these laws, however, will come up for the consideration of the Federal judges, for decision upon their effect and validity—for, happily, they hold check upon legislation based upon a usurpation of legislative power. It may turn out that the laws of the United States have been extended over this Territory wherever applicable, and that the Legislature may be confined to authorized legislation supplemental to, instead of in derogation of them.

The time has passed, and will never return, when the United States Courts can be broken up, and "the boys let loose" on them, because the Judges may feel it their duty to decide against the validity of a territorial law. Thoughtless and superficial men there doubtless are, who laugh and snigger over these embarrassments which have been thrown in the way of federal authority in this Territory; but the time may come when they will laugh out of the other corner of the mouth.

Are the laws of the United States and its officers respected here as good royal people ought to respect their authority? Was the decision of the Judges and of Governor Cumming respected in relation to the lawful seat of government? Did not the Legislature meet in the Social Hall, in this city, contemporaneously with the meeting at Fillmore? Did they not adjourn to meet in this city at

the next session—thus doggedly and pertinaciously insisting upon their views and construction of the law of the case, as though they came by the inspiration of God himself.

But still more under counsel the Mormon portion of the Grand Jury, met last night we understand, in the Social Hall, to reverse Judge Sinclair's order, respecting the pay of the Jurors, for attendance on the late District Court, and thus to impeach his record books. Could impudence go further?

We understand also that a learned Judge, lately from Australia, has offered to rip the thing up for twenty-five dollars a head. Admirable Judge! Great fountain of legal light! try it at Washington, if you dare!

We need not go on with instances, of the want of respect, which seems to pervade the acts of the leaders here, to the United States Officers. They disregard their acts, indulge in foul-mouthed abuse of them, in the Legislature, and secretly hate and despise the commissions they bear.

Now this whole Utah affair must have an end. A day of reckoning will come. When all pacific measures shall have been exhausted, and "omissions, errors, and evident imperfections in the law," aided by low cunning and intrigue, shall demonstrate the low-heartedness of the recipients of a Territorial Government. Congress will deal out stern justice, and cut out the "loathsome ulcer."

Legislative usurpation will then be powerless—Judges will no longer be insulted and annoyed; but the rattle of the drum may be heard instead of Legislative abuse; and bayonets be more potent than those "explanations" which ignore bills of indictment, for a cold blooded murder, committed on soul-saving principles.

Assembly Soirees.

These delightful reunions, seem to grow in popular favor, and the Hall is crowded every night. The next one will come off on Thursday night.

Stealing animals seems to be on the increase. We have heard of five instances within a week, where mules and horses have been stolen in the neighborhood of this City.

We understand that there is a duel on the tapis—We are not permitted to say farther.

We understand that the Indians South, in the neighborhood of Santa Clara, under the lead of Kanosh, are creating another disturbance, and ordering settlers from their lands. Nothing short of a good Dragooning will ever do these fellows any good.

Our last advices from the Camp inform us that all was quiet. Several deserters who had been captured; have been punished, and the usual order reigned. There is no money there, and will not be until Major Prince, returns from California; the fact is, there is precious little money in this City; our "beloved brethren," especially the rulers, we presume have Cached it with some ulterior object doubtless in view. The Sutter's stores are as popular as ever, and we are glad to record that credit is good, and that all hands live in the hopes that there is a "good time coming."

The darkies seem to be getting opstrepous; we have heard of two fights between "cullod pussons" within the last two days, in both instances pistols were used, but unfortunately no one was hurt.

We think it is time the City Council was taking prompt measures and pass some stringent laws in relation to negroes carrying fire arms. It is bad enough to see every white man and even child you meet with their side batteries, let alone seeing a revolver swung to the side of every negro in the streets. It is a subject that demands legislation and it should be acted upon.

It has been snowing for a week, and from present indications it would seem that winter never would "bust." We have almost abandoned hopes of ever seeing spring come, and were it not for the scriptural assurance in relation to the seasons we should entirely give it up.

Below we give some extracts from a discourse delivered in the Tabernacle, April 17, 1853, of the Prophet's opinion of what he called the Gladdenites, a sect in this country who had the intelligence and courage to leave Mormonism, and we will venture the opinion farther from what we see, hear and know in this community that, to use the language of the razor strop man, "there are a few more left"—nay, a great many.

It will also be observed that the professed

prophet of the Lord speaks very humiliatingly about riches, and gives a dash of his own personal experience.

What are the facts? that while the poor and laboring Mormons are compelled to pay tithings, he luxuriates like a Sultan in his palace. The great majority of the people, we have reason to believe, know this fact. It was only a few weeks since that a Tennessee bank went down with \$10,000 of Brigham Young's money; and the probability is, that if the "corral" which he inhabits were to be exposed, there would be enough gold found to create a small Pike's Peak excitement.

"I wish to say a few words about some men and families in this city," called Gladdenites. We have been pretty severe upon them, but nowhere, except in the pulpit, to my knowledge. I counsel my brethren to keep away from their houses; let them alone, and treat them as courteously as you would any other person. Do you inquire whether I have any grounds for giving this advice? I answer, I have. For there are few men in this congregation who know when to stop, should they find themselves engaged in a contest with one of that class of people, therefore let them alone entirely. Those individuals are disagreeable to me, and so are their doctrines. The man they hold up is low and degraded in his spirit; feelings, and life; I have not patience to hear anything said about him. I have known him too long, and too well, not to be satisfied of the wickedness of his heart.

You say you wish to do right, and please the Lord in all your actions; but were I to adopt an evil practice, the greater portion of this community would follow it. Why not follow me then in doing right? Righteousness, in whomsoever found, will never lead you astray; while wickedness will lead you to ruin. No man, possessing the Spirit of the Lord, can for a moment believe Gladden Bishop's writings. If it were possible, his system is more foolish than the exhibition of Free Masonry I have referred to.

I wish this community to understand, that what has been said here touching those men, and their views, has been with no other design than to cause them to use their tongues as they ought, and cease abusing me and this people. Some of them visited me yesterday, and wished to know if it was safe for them to stay here. I told them they were as safe as I was, if they did not undertake to make us swallow, whether or not, something we are not willing to take. We have been driven, and re-driven, said I, and if corrupt people stay in our midst, they have got to use their tongues properly. They promised they would, if they might stay.

If they wish to live here in peace, I am willing they should, but I do not wish them to stir up strife. I never expected that this community would be composed entirely of Latter Day Saints, but I expected there would be goats mixed among the sheep, until they are separated; I do not look for anything else, but I wish them to behave themselves in their sphere, also the sheep; and let the goats associate with their goatish companions, and not endeavor to disturb the equanimity of the sheep in their pasture.

This comparison will apply to this people, and those men. If they wish to labor, and obtain a living, they are welcome to do so; but they are not at liberty to disturb the peace of their neighbors in any way; neither let this people disturb them; but grant them every privilege claimed by, and belonging to American citizens. Let them meet together and pray, if they please; this is their own business. Let them do as some did in a camp-meeting in York State—one man met another and said, "How do you do?" "How are they getting along on the camp-ground?" "Why they are serving God like the very devil," was the reply. And the Gladdenites may serve God like the devil, if they will keep out of my way, and out of the way of this people.

The men who visited me yesterday, stated that they believed Joseph was a true prophet, and that they were full blooded Mormons; indeed they seemed to have in them an extra charge of Mormon blood. I asked one of them if he had any confidence in the endowment. He confessed he had no faith in it. I then asked him if he did not believe that Joseph Smith was a fallen prophet. His reply was, "I rather think he is."

When a man throws a stone at me, and with it dashes his own brains out, I have nothing to say. He called himself a full blooded Mormon, and almost in the same breath declared Joseph was a fallen prophet, and that he had no confidence in the endowment. How is it in reality with those men? Why they have not a particle of faith either in Joseph Smith, or the Book of Mormon. I told one of them, who professed to be so honest that he wanted the Lord to come down from heaven that moment and judge him, that five years would not pass away before he would be cursing, and swearing, and proclaiming blasphemously against every good principle in heaven and on earth.

They do not know what they believe; neither do they know what they have received; they think they know that you are out of the right way, and that they are walking in it. When they say this people are going to be destroyed by the judgment of God, it is to me like the cracking of thorns under the pot. Pass along, and mind your own business, is a fit reply to their declarations.

How many times has he made us poor? Thousands of dollars worth of property in houses and land, which the Lord gave me, are now in the East, in the hands of our enemies. I never said they were mine, they were the Lord's, and I was one of his stewards.

When I went to Kirtland, I had not a coat in the world, for previous to this, I had given away everything I possessed, that I might be free to go forth and proclaim the plan of salvation to the inhabitants of the earth. Neither had I a shoe on my feet, and I had to borrow a pair of pants; and a pair of boots. I stayed there five years, and accumulated five thousand dollars. How do

you think I accomplished this? Why the Lord Almighty gave me those means. I have often had that done for me that has caused me to marvel. I know, as well as I know I am standing before you to-day, that I have had money put into my trunk, and into my pocket without the instrumentality of any man. This I know to a certainty, ask an apostate, if they can, in truth bear testimony to such a thing. They cannot do it. Enough about that.

Again, I say if Mormonism is not all I anticipated it to be, it is nothing, if it is not in me, and I in it, if it is not at all, and in all to me, I am deceived in myself, it is every thing in heaven, and on earth to those who possess it truly; but lose this, and as I told you the other day what remains will dwindle, perish, decay, decompose, and be reduced to its native element, or in other words be thrown into the mill to be ground over.

We take the following extract from a letter written in April last, and which was picked up on the road. It was written in this City, in French, and directed to a lady in St. Louis.

It shows the fanaticism of Mormonism, and the ridiculous pretensions of that Saint Brigham Young, who, ensconced in his Corral, has so often misled and deceived "this people," by his so called revelations and prophecies.

We have every reason to believe that the eyes of the people are being opened, and that they are beginning to look with contempt upon their spiritual rulers, who fatten upon their muscle, and grow rich from the honest sweat that drips from their brows. It is the masses who suffer, whose earnings, under a Church discipline, is wrung from them to enrich the coffers of an ecclesiastical hierarchy.

"You believed doubtless, that the American Government by sending 3000 soldiers of the regular army, with 16 pieces of cannon, would easily bring to their senses the poor Mormons, hang Brigham Young, the Twelve Apostles, the Bishops—in fact our principal chiefs. Well I now teach you, if you know it not already, that having reached Fort Bridger, the Prophet of the Lord in a loud voice cried out: Stop, halt there! you shall come no farther, and immediately the American army, paralyzed by an invisible hand in all its movements, could not take a single step in advance; and after passing five months buried in the snows, it will now retreat back and return to the States, without having been able to enter our valleys and fulfil its abominable mission. As for me having kept my faith and wishing to remain faithful to the end, I consider this check of the army of our enemy a very great miracle, and one of the most striking proofs that our church is truly the only church of Jesus Christ on the earth.

From what you tell me in your letter, it is apparent that you will return to Jersey with your two boys. As to this, I have nothing to say; you will do as you see fit.

Permit me merely to make you recollect never to lose sight of the fact that after your death you will reap nothing but what you have sown—be it in Jersey or anywhere else. You had the reputation of being a very sensible and intelligent woman, but nevertheless you have lost all that you had. Try at least not to lose your soul.

You can understand very well that a church which can, without firing a single gun, put to flight the American army, and which laughs and holds in derision the whole power of the United States, possesses strength enough to disdain all that Mr. and Mrs. Vicg, Mr. and Mrs. Benham and yourself could say or do in Jersey.

Farewell then, dear lady. I expect to leave here shortly to go and regulate my family affairs in France; and to preach the gospel in my native land and in Jersey."

KIRK ANDERSON, ESQ.

SIR:—Allow me to call the attention of your patrons, to the subject of *Christian piety*, which, in view of the multiplicity of human institutions and events; the changes of time and fluctuation of fortune, is certainly not unworthy of serious reflection.

I am induced to allude to this subject from the evident signs of decline in many of the external indications of this virtue (as it is here understood,) among the saints of these latter days, and confess myself at a loss to account for the lukewarmness that has prevailed during the present winter.

It was not so formerly, as may be perceived by the contrast between the cold, apathetic, and insipid discourses, delivered recently by Professor Pratt, and those spirited extracts which have appeared from time to time in the "Valley Tan," and mark the enthusiasm of former times.

You have doubtless read many of the discourses from which you have quoted, and felt somewhat amused at their intrepidity; but if you could only have been present, to behold the orators, writhing under the influence of the most violent emotions; to hear those heated sentences ringing in your ears, with all those embellishments of music which Br. Carrington so wantonly clips out, the effect upon your mind must certainly have been greatly heightened. Perhaps you would have imagined yourself in the presence of the Athenian Orator, hurling philippics at the King of Macedon, (and perhaps you would not.)

When the mind reverts back, it seems, but a day since Mormonism was a blaze of enthusiasm. Every other consideration gave place to the excitement of the reformation.

The arch fiend was to be chained for a thousand years, and the advent of the Millennium, confidently expected. The voice of the home missionaries and teachers were heard alike upon the streets, the thresh-hold and the hearthstone, encouraging the timid, and threatening the wayward with the anathemas of their master—catechising one upon habits of cleanliness, another upon celibacy, and the exercise of certain instincts and functions of nature, pertaining to procreation, regulating every indulgence by the *Celestial Standard*, till every man, woman and child, became as Br. Heber, expresses it, "like a tallowed rag," in the hands of the Priesthood.

But where now are those intrepid defenders of the Mormon faith? Has this Church and Kingdom, no more interest to subscribe? Has the late reformation perfected the holiness of the saints, and exempted them from future temptation and sin? Then why this lack of enthusiasm—this relaxation of discipline? Why should the boasted "Lion of the Lord," shrink back in his lair, and cease to animate and encourage the hearts of the faithful, or to terrify the wayward and faltering with the sound of his mighty roar?

E. D.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.

Feb. 24, 1859.

MR. EDITOR.

Our mail for the week arrived late last night, we had almost given it up. On the 22d our Camp was pretty lively; all duties were suspended for the day, and at mid-day a National Salute was fired by Company C, 3rd artillery, commanded by Bvt. Major Reynolds. During the firing the several bands played the National Airs.

A difficulty occurred across the creek from the Post, in what is known as Adobe town, between a citizen by the name of O'Neill and a Mexican, which resulted in the death of the latter. O'Neill is still at large, though a party of citizens started in pursuit; had he been taken in the morning there is no doubt but that he would have been lynched upon the spot. This town is a complete collection of grog shops and gambling houses, and not a day passes without several rows, but up to the present time none of a very serious nature.

The commanding officer, to prevent difficulties between soldiers and citizens, in the first place appointed several non-commissioned officers as Provost Sergeants, and afterwards issued an order that no enlisted man should cross the creek without a written pass; thus making it a part of the duty of a Provost to enquire of every one that they may see if they have a pass; and this they do, but too often in an insulting manner.

We have had no performances in the Theatre since my last, owing I believe to the illness of one of the principal actresses. I hope she may be able to appear on Saturday evening, as we miss them very much.

"COMEDY."

The Right of Search.

THE EFFECT OF MR. BUCHANAN'S POSITION ON THE SUBJECT.

(From the London Times, Jan. 4.)

General Cass, it appears, considers the orders issued by the British government for the protection of the Plenipotentiary as a violation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. These orders were, that if the State of Nicaragua required for its defence from filibusters the active intervention of military power, a British armed force was to land, seize them, and hand them over, if Americans, to their own government, and, having done this, retire immediately. This intervention was only to be exercised during the time the diplomatic representative of the British government was in the country. Mr. Dallas seems to fear that the English naval officers might, under such circumstances, become more tools of the dominant party in Nicaragua, and seize as filibusters whomsoever they chose to designate by that name. He maintains also that, although the British government has no right to use force for the purpose of defending its diplomatic representative, because such force would be an "occupation" within the meaning of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, no such difficulty would accrue from an armed intervention by the United States, in accordance with the President's Message, for the purpose of opening the route across the Isthmus—that is, of placing it in the permanent "occupation" of the United States, Lord Malmesbury thinks both proceedings would be right—our protection of our diplomatist, and the American protection of the route. Mr. Dallas thinks the American intervention would be right, but ours wrong.

The objection comes with an ill grace at the time when we are actually engaged in an attempt to get rid of that Mosquito protectorate which the United States contend is an "occupation" within the meaning of the treaty. It is not reasonable to construe instructions to naval officers with the same strictness as if they were treaty stipulations, or to suppose that our officers will find any difficulty or require any assistance from the State of Nicaragua in discovering who are the filibusters whom they are required to seize; and more especially ungracious is this cavil when it is remembered that the object of the orders is to protect a British diplomatist engaged in negotiating a treaty, in a

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agreeable to the United States, from
the violence of American citizens let
upon the State with whom he is ne-
gating by the default of their own govern-
ment.
If the President really wishes to get
credit for a desire to put down that filibuster
spirit to which he gave too much
countenance at the Conference of Ostend, he
should, at any rate, abstain from throwing
difficulties in the way of a friendly govern-
ment which, in discharging the duty of pro-
tecting its Minister, is driven to do for hu-
manity and civilization that which the gov-
ernment of the United States ought itself to
have done.

Passing over matters of less consequence,
we come to a correspondence carried on at
San Juan del Norte between Commander Mc-
Intosh, of the United States ship Roanoke,
and Captain Sir William Aldham, of her
Majesty's steamer Valorous. The American
officer complains that the American steamer
Washington was visited by two officers of
the Valorous at San Juan del Norte, and that
the American steamer Catharine Maria was
visited in the Colorado river by Captain
Wainwright, of her Majesty's ship Leopard.
Captain Wainwright's offence seems to have
been that he went on board the vessel, asked
whether they had seen any filibusters, and,
having answered in the negative, immediately
withdrew.

This statement Commander McIntosh con-
sidered satisfactory. Sir William Aldham's
offence was of a deeper dye. Fifteen min-
utes after the Washington entered the har-
bor of San Juan two officers from the Valo-
rous boarded her, and asked the following ques-
tions:

"Where from?" "How many passengers
have you?" "How many days out from New
York?" "Did you stop at any port on your
way out?" "Are all your passengers
Americans?" "Are they armed?" "Has
your hold been examined by the American
officers?" On this Commander McIntosh re-
sponds that his instructions are most rigid in
regard to the boarding, delaying or examin-
ing of American merchant vessels, and that he
sees no distinction between filibusters and
Africans. Sir William Aldham replies that
the vessel was in a port under the protection
of Great Britain, that the visit was in accord-
ance with established usage, and that the
vessel, being at anchor, was put to no incon-
venience by the inquiries. Commander
McIntosh denies that, under the Clayton-
Bulwer treaty, San Juan del Norte is under
the protection of the British crown, but ex-
presses a belief that no offence was meant,
and so the correspondence ends.

We confess it appears to us that the Amer-
ican government and its officers are pushing
matters very far indeed, and by no means
responding to the frank and friendly manner
in which the practice of visitation and search
in time of peace has been by our government
entirely surrendered. The whole gravamen
of visitation and search lay in the compul-
sory nature of the proceeding. To stop a
vessel on the high seas, to compel her to pro-
duce her papers, and to submit to an exami-
nation of her cargo is *prima facie* an inva-
sion by one person of the rights of another,
which nothing but the result—that is, proof
of the guilt of the person thus detained—can
justify. But to go on board a ship without
an armed force, on her arrival in a harbor,
when, being at anchor, she undergoes no de-
tention nor suffers any compulsion whatever,
and then to ask a number of questions, what-
ever they be, and with whatever object they
be put, with no attempt and no intention
to compel an answer, cannot, we apprehend,
be considered as a visitation or search with-
in the meaning affixed by the law of nations
to those terms. It really seems to come to
this, that no English naval officer can go on
board an American ship, however concilia-
tory his conduct, however unassuming his
demeanor, however unwilling or unable he
may be to apply compulsion, without giving
to the United States a *casus belli* against this
country.

Gold Mines on the Gila River.

ARIZONA, OR GADSDEN
PURCHASE, TERRITORY OF
NEW MEXICO, Dec. 20, 1858.
A *Real Gold Discoverer on the Gila—Pros-
pect of the Miners—Scarcity of Provisions—
Climate, &c., &c.*

As I know that you are always anxious to
know before your readers every interesting fact
concerning the development of the resources
of our country, I hasten to inform you of the
late discoveries of gold in this section of the
country.

For many years past it was reported that
gold could be found all along the Gila river
—indeed, I have frequently read of it in the
columns of your paper; but the hostility of
the Indians was such as to prevent parties
who passed through the country from fully
exploring it. It was not, however, considered
that gold could be found so near the mouth
of the river until about the middle of last
August, when a Mr. Birch, an old California
miner, who was passing through here on his
way back to Texas, determined to stop and
prospect the hills for a few days, as his cat-
tle were tired after crossing the desert. He
had not been an hour at work before he found
several small pieces of gold merely by
scratching with his knife. He then set to
work and made himself a rocker, and com-
menced in earnest; and as there were at that
time many emigrants on their way from Tex-
as to California, they all stopped as they
came along, and went to work also, until in
about six or eight weeks there were about
fifty men, most of them having families, en-
camped and at work here.

About the first of November I and several
others determined to go down from San Fran-
cisco and try our fortunes. We accordingly
arrived here about the 20th of last Novem-
ber, and found some seventy men, mostly all
Texans, at work. They have built them-
selves houses made of brush and mud, and
called the place Gila City. It is situated
about eight miles above the junction of the Gila
with the Colorado river, at which point Fort
Yuma is located. There is a city laid out
right opposite Fort Yuma, in the Gadsden

purchase, called Arizona City, which con-
tains but two mud houses, one of which is
the Post Office for a large tract of country
on both sides of the river. When we ar-
rived at the mines we found that they were
not doing so well as we had been informed;
only four or five parties could be said to be
making high wages—the others were only
doing tolerably well. Taking all on an
average, they were only making about four
or five dollars a day to the man. I have
seen some claims yield as high as fifty dol-
lars per day to the man; and again, I have
seen others that would not pay more than
fifty cents per day.

The mines in this section of the country
will never pay well, as a general thing, as
the river is nearly half a mile distant from
the nearest place where gold is found, and
they have to haul the dirt in wagons to the
river to wash it, for which they have to pay
two dollars per load. Some loads yield as
high as twenty dollars; others do not yield
enough to pay for hauling. But should cap-
italists bring engines here and force the wa-
ters up to the hills, as in the California mines,
then, indeed, they will pay handsomely. The
mines here extend about five miles on each
side of the river. There are three mining
camps here at present. There are numbers
of men coming here daily from California.
Many of them stay here for a few days, and
prospect a little, and not finding it as rich as
they would wish, curse the country and go
home again. But I have never seen any one
who would go directly to work and keep at
it steady who could not make it pay well.
There are a few companies who have made
well of it. One company, I know, have
taken out three thousand dollars in two
months. The gold is found in the deep rav-
ines, and in some places on the tops of the
hills. There are scarcely any deep diggings.
It is found mostly near the surface and on
the bed rock in the gulches and ravines,
where it was washed down the hills from
decomposed quartz rock.

But this is merely a beginning, and no
doubt when the adventurous pioneer Califor-
nians come down they will make their way
up to the head waters of the Gila, where gold
is said to be found in large quantities. In-
deed, they are already beginning to organize
a large body of men to proceed up, but they
must be well armed and vigilant, as they
will have to advance into the very heart of
the Apache country. Should they organize
an effective body of men I will go along with
them and keep you informed of all that trans-
pires. There are here, at present, some two
hundred men, the majority of whom have
no fixed claims, but are prospecting the coun-
try all around. I myself did the same for
nearly three weeks, and not finding anything
good, bought one-third of a claim, which is
paying well.

The climate of this country is delightful
at this season of the year. We have now such
weather as you have in New York, in Octo-
ber. It scarcely ever rains here except a
few showers in August. The entire country
for hundreds of miles is one vast region of
barren hills and valleys. It never can be
made much of as an agricultural country, as
there are no means of irrigation, and the
ground is highly impregnated with alkali.
There is no timber except in some places,
where there are a few mesquit or cottonwood
trees to be found. Its only redeeming char-
acter is that it is extremely rich in minerals.
Provisions are very high here, as everything
has to be brought from California—chiefly
from San Francisco, up the Gulf of Califor-
nia to the mouth of the Colorado, thence to
Fort Yuma by steamer. The stages of the
Overland Mail Company from St. Louis pass
through here twice a week; so we have am-
ple means for correspondence. I will now
close this letter. In my next I will give you
all the items of interest that may transpire
here.

A San Francisco letter says: "Frazer
river is almost unheard of. Every steam-
er brings down as many as can get away,
and nearly all the adventurers thither-
ward have got back, looking considerably
the worse for wear. It is only necessa-
ry to appear in a shocking bad hat, and
dilapidated and well ventilated garments,
to be hailed with a 'Hello! how's Frazer?'"
Every shabby, woe-begone look-
ing chap is supposed to be one of 'em.

AN EX-CLERGYMAN IN A VERY BAD
WAY.—The harbor police on Saturday
evening arrested one Jacob B. Jones, un-
til recently a preacher of the Methodist
persuasion in the state of Maine, for car-
rying on a rig which nearly out-herds
Herod. It is said that not finding preach-
ing very profitable, he left the connec-
tion and came to this city, where he com-
menced the business of keeping a bowl-
ing alley and a rat pit, and soon after
added to his business that of keeping a
house for lady boarders. At the time
of his arrest he was the conductor of two
houses of ill-fame in Clark street, be-
sides his other business. Jones is about
thirty-five years of age, of good address,
and when a preacher had a reputation
for piety and eloquence.—*Boston Bee*,
Jan. 17.

CHALLENGE OF THE WORLD.—An
Ohio fellow, who is recommended as a
respectable citizen, has accepted Tom
Hyer's challenge to fight for \$10,000
a side, and the "championship." An In-
diana big-eater has challenged the world
to eat mush and milk with him for \$10
a side, and the "championship." The
editor of the *Butte Record* challenges the
world to lie with him on politics, for a
clean shirt; and the "championship."—*Sierra Citizen*.

Interesting from Washington.

THE PURCHASE OF CUBA.

DOUGLAS IS CAVING IN TO SLIDELL AND
THE ADMINISTRATION, &C., &C.

[Special Despatch to the New York Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16, 1859.

The boundaries of Arizona as agreed
upon by the House Territorial Commit-
tee, make the Territory nearly seven
times as long as it is broad. It was
lengthened so that it might touch Texas,
in order to facilitate the introduction of
slavery.

On Tuesday next, Mr. Schuyler Col-
fax, with Mr. Graham, the Delegate
elect from Colona, will appear before
the committee on Territories to advo-
cate the organization of the Territory of
Colona.

Mr. Douglas attended the Adminis-
tration caucus on Friday, much to the
surprise and disgust of other anti-Le-
compton members of Congress.

PURCHASE OF CUBA.

[Special Washington despatches to the Herald.]

The Democratic Senatorial caucus
yesterday, for the purpose of ascertain-
ing the views of Senators in regard to
Mr. Slidell's proposition placing in the
hands of the President thirty millions of
dollars as an installment for the pur-
chase of Cuba, is looked upon as a mat-
ter of great importance.

Mr. Hunter made a speech against
the proposition, and was followed by
Messrs. Mason, Clay and Shields.

Mr. Douglas took strong grounds in
favor of giving the money to the Presi-
dent. He thought the prospect of pur-
chasing gloomy, but was willing to give
the President money to make the at-
tempt.

Mr. Douglas said there was but one
way to get Cuba, and that was on the
occurrence of another Black Warrior
case, to siege the Island by way of retali-
ation, and negotiate afterwards, on the
basis of *Uti Posseditis*.

Jefferson Davis was opposed to the
idea of forcible seizure, and favored the
proposition to purchase.

Messrs. Gwin, Slidell, Bigler and
others, sustained the purchase policy.

On the vote being taken, there were
only five votes against Mr. Slidell's pro-
position.

Mr. Branch, of North Carolina, will,
on Tuesday present the report from the
Committee on Foreign Affairs, for the
purchase of Cuba.

It is said that the Douglas and Slidell
affair is settled, and that these gentle-
men are fast becoming friends. Hope
is expressed generally that the individ-
ual assumption of Judge Douglas has
been chastened, and he will hereafter
act with the Democratic party. From
present appearance, notwithstanding the
vituperation of his indiscreet friends,
such might be the inference.

Affairs at the National Capitol.

The Acquisition of Cuba—What the Prospect is.

OUR SPECIAL WASHINGTON DESPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19, 1859.

The fact that the readiness of the two
committees on Foreign Relations to re-
port bills, similar in form to the Slidell
proposition, to give the President thirty
millions towards the purchase of Cuba,
was produced by the revelation on the
part of the President of secret informa-
tion received by him that a negotiation
was feasible and might be successful, if
properly initiated, has caused a great
sensation here in the diplomatic and po-
litical circles.

Diplomatists begin to see that the pur-
chase of Cuba would completely change
the aspect of many of their pending
questions with our government, and of
the schemes regarding this country.—
Some of them, who have a personal
knowledge of the Spanish Court, admit
that in Madrid almost anything is possi-
ble. They do not doubt the fact that the
President has such information, and are
most anxious to learn the particulars of
it. Further revelations, however, would
only lead to a defeat of the negotiations,
and they will not be made.

Senor Tassara, the Spanish Minister
here, is in a constant state of perplexity
and anxiety. When he first came he an-
nounced that if any one spoke to him on
the subject of selling Cuba, he would
take it as an insult, and if the Secretary
of State adverted to the subject he would
at once ask for his passports. Now he
is of thorns to know who is the Spanish
statesman that is to be approached with
the thirty millions.

In political circles the sensation is even
greater than in the diplomatic ones. It
is now evident that on the Cuba question
the democrats will present an unbroken

front, and the feeling is spreading that
it will break up and annihilate the opo-
sition in the North, if it is permitted to
become a party question. A suggestion
has been started among the republicans
that they shall all vote for the Slidell
proposition, and thus throw it out of the
political and get it into the diplomatic
field, where it will certainly take two if
not three years to work it out to any
conclusion. This will throw it over until
after 1860, when it is not much matter
what happens.

Seward is known to have stated that
he would vote for the admission of Cuba;
so has Giddings, of Ohio. Mr. Doolit-
tle, of Wisconsin, is in favor of the ac-
quisition. I am informed that Governor
Chase, of Ohio, has written to Senator
Wade that if the Cuba question is a part
of the political canvass in 1860 the re-
publicans will loose that State. Hale
laughs at the idea of his fighting Cuba.

The plan of action proposed for the
republicans on the thirty millions ques-
tion is to follow the same course that
they did on the British outrages question
last summer, and go in for it even strong-
er than the democrats. Its advocates
say that such a proceeding only commits
them to a peaceable acquisition, which
may be impossible, while it will divide
the South, as the northern line of slave
States fear that a large Cuba migration
would carry off their slaves. There
will yet be some curious jumps on this
question.—*N. Y. Times*.

ASSAY OF PIKE'S PEAK GOLD.—The
St. Louis News, Jan. 12th, says:

"Messrs. Clark, Bros. & Co., of this
city have just received a report from the
U. S. Assay Office, New York, of a lot
of Pike's Peak gold, forwarded by them
and at their request separately assayed.
The quality of this gold is 968 1000+
fine. California gold is about 880 1000
fine. This fact alone is proof that Pike's
Peak is no humbug; for the fineness of
gold is a matter beyond the control of
speculators. The value of this lot is
\$19 21 per ounce, as it came from the
mines; and \$20 02 per ounce after melt-
ing and cleaning.

WHY DOUGLAS WENT TO HAVANA.

The *Frie Trader*, a paper away off in
Natchez, Miss., has discovered the cause
of Senator Douglas' recent visit to the
Island of Cuba. It says:

His visit to Cuba was solely to estab-
lish an *intente cordate* with the Havana-
se that they might come into the Union af-
ter 1860, as they must, if the annex-
ation is not sooner accomplished, in a quiet
or friendly way, or, from personal ob-
servation, become acquainted with their
strength and condition, their means of
defence and the extent of their bellicosi-
ty, in order that when the power be-
comes his, and events tend to shape
the end, he may, by bold, prompt and
efficient measures, accomplish by a *coup
de main* what the idle diplomacy of the
present and past puts at a greater distance
from us, and renders us almost, if not
quite, contemptible, as a nation, in the
eyes of the world.

Elopement of a Rich Heiress with a Negro.

Practical fruits of Abolitionism.—The
Happy Pair Married in Canada—
The Girl Contented with her African
Spouse.

We find the following in the *Detroit
Free Press* of the 4th ult.:

An elopement and marriage took
place on Saturday which was a little out
of the usual line sufficiently so, we
imagine, to satisfy the most craving ap-
petite for the novel and disgusting, both
of which we have—the latter in suffi-
cient quantity to turn any white stomach
in existence. A young girl, named
Sarah Judson, whose family lives on a
fine property a mile or two from Pon-
tiac; eloped on Saturday and came to
Detroit. The partner of her flight was
a black man, who has been in the em-
ployment of her father for some time in
the capacity of farm hand. The first
intimation that the father had of the
parties was conveyed by the fact of their
flight. They immediately crossed over
to Windsor, upon reaching this city, fully
sensible that they could never accom-
plish their unnatural designs on this
side, as no official or clergyman could
have been found who would have so far
transgressed the bounds of decency as to
unite the couple, the appearance of
the girl being such as would forbid the
union in the mind of any sensible man,
to say nothing in the law of the case.
Some individual was found in Canada
who performed the ceremony, however,
and the two were made one. They are

now in Wisconsin, enjoying the sweets
of the honeymoon.

The father of the girl is a red hot
abolitionist, of the whole hog or nothing,
nigger as good as anybody's style. For
a long series of years he has disgusted
his neighbors with his ranting on aboli-
tion and amalgamation, of which he was
disposed to abate not a jot or a tittle
from its utmost limit. In order that he
might not be said to preach what he did
not practice, he made it a point to treat
the numerous colored individuals whom
he from time to time employed, as on
a par with his own family. These doc-
trines he inculcated upon the under-
standings of his children, and he has the
supreme satisfaction of witnessing, as
the practical result of his teachings, his
own daughter clasped in the embrace
of a greasy nigger, willing and ready,
and even enthusiastically reciprocal, in
the sweet game of dalliance with which
lovers delight to celebrate their unions.
The brother of the girl came on the
next day, arriving here on Sunday, and
ascertaining their whereabouts, went to
her and implored her to return. She
was contented, however, loved her ebony
half, was happy in his arms, and could
not think of going back. The emotions
of a brother at such a sight can better
be imagined than described. Some men
would have blotted out their disgrace
with a single blow, but he had been
taught that it was no sin against God or
man that his young sister should repose
in the embrace of a negro, and at the
same time calmly look him in the face
and say that she was contented. He
went home as he had come, alone.

The girl is about eighteen years old.
The family are said to have occupied a
position in society which was first class,
and the blow is consequently a terrible
one. The father is rich, and the girl
an heiress, which makes it very nice for
the African of her choice. The matter
has caused an intense excitement in the
neighborhood where the parties are
well known, the girl having been born
and brought up where her parents re-
side. It is difficult to imagine any train
of circumstances by which a young and
intelligent girl could be brought to form
a connection so repugnant to all the
senses; yet the fact exists. A more
complete retribution for the crime of
fanaticism we never heard of. Tho
least we can wish is that the father, un-
doubtedly well cured of his beliefs by
this time, may be able to save his young
daughter from the terrible future which
now opens to her.

A husband and wife, while
traveling through the woods in haste, met
with a melancholy accident, which is re-
corded in the following felicitous strain:

"And while retreating through the woods,
And through the tangled fern,
He tore his muslin! mention em's,
And had to put on hern!"

Now the thing that puzzles us is, how
she managed to navigate after being des-
poiled of her *crinolines*? She may have
progressed, possibly, somewhat after the
manner of the frog, of whom the poet
says:

"The frog is the scientifickest
Of nature's handi-work—
She neither hops, nor steps, nor jumps,
But goes it with a jerk."

The following letter has been
addressed to a gentleman of our town,
by way of advertisement for its autho-
ress, hoping since the gentleman to
whom it is addressed is not able to ac-
cept the position tendered, that some
lady or gentleman in this community
of the requisite qualifications, will find
it to her or his interest to accept the
position, which the character of the
communication induces us to believe
must be a very agreeable and edifying
one to a person of literary taste.

Here is the letter, read it:

IACX CREEK BOTTOM.

Mr. — I are about too opin A scool in
this hear plaice for the purpes of learnin
these pore benited peepil gramer I
tell you moast respected sur My har-
bleedes for these pepil, they no so lit-
tel of there oan language, having heerd
tell on you so often and of yore qualeitys
in that branch I thought I would imploy
you in my scool as I are a goin too leve
home for a short time I wood like for you
to come and to take peer of the scolirs un-
til I came back remember mee to yore
most good and rine nobil wife

Yores with all dew respectt

MISS JEMIMA JONES.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and espe-
cially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court.—
He will give efficient attention to all professional en-
trustments.
OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite
Miller, Russell & Co.'s store.
G. S. L. CIV. Nov. 6, 1858.

KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T. TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1859.

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Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Let us make a River to the Mountains.

There is great waste of waters in the Valley of the Mississippi. Probably no where else on the face of the earth, is such a vast shed of arable soil alternately parched and flooded from want of an economic distribution of its moisture, and no where else such immense motive and transit power left unused for want of gathering together the affluents that are scattered in a thousand rills. It has long been demonstrable that the Ohio, by the construction of proper reservoirs near its source, could be made navigable the year round for boats of the largest tonnage. The constant decrease of that stream in depth and flow as its banks are cleared, will probably necessitate such work at no distant day, provided rivers be not superseeded altogether as channels of commerce by more expeditious and direct resorts.

The same thing may be said of the Ohio, may be seen in other western streams. In the Mississippi itself, the natural process has been reversed, and cultivation has begun leveeing it from the mouth upwards, instead of adjusting it from the source downwards. The result is that the planters have now got a body of water on "the coast," that in times of confluent risings threatens to overwhelm everything with its volume. Of the other great arteries of present spasmodic marine intercourse it is sufficient to say that only for a few short months do any of them afford safe and profitable access for freight, and that, too, whilst machinery and invention are taxed to the uttermost to lessen their perils and losses. We have not, however, space to dwell upon a theme so fruitful in suggestion and so attractive in the results attainable as that of the economy of the waters of this continent.

What we aim at now, is to point out a new application in this line for the enterprise of our people—a single, striking, brilliant development that may add immensely to existing facilities of transit, and assure us the control of a new empire gleaming with treasure, the trade of which every city of any magnitude is now struggling to master.

The proposition we would advance, is to make a river to the mountains, and to make it on the direct line of central travel up to the very gold fields that are waiting to be rocked and cradled, and crushed into circulating wealth. The Kansas [Kaw] is a stream at present navigable to boats of light draught for a short distance once or twice a year. Its sources however reach the high table land at the base of the mountains, and two long arms, the Smoky Hill and Republican forks thread their way through an almost unbroken descending plain until they unite at Fort Riley.

Those who will glance at a map of that section of our country will notice that almost parallel with the Smoky Hill Fork of this river runs for several hundred miles the Upper Arkansas, and that almost parallel with the Republican fork of this river, runs for a like distance the South Platte. Let us treat of these one at a time. The divide which separates the waters of the Arkansas from those of the Kansas is a mountain

spur, that soon subsides and is lost in the plain. The distance across from one stream to the other—as far down as Bent's Fort, is not more than forty miles—and the distance from the Arkansas to the point where drainage into the Smoky Hill Fork begins, is not more than fifteen miles. Again, the strip of table land, that separates the South Platte from the Republican fork, is not more than thirty miles wide, and from the former to the point of divide, is not more in some places than eight miles.

Now, it is evident that were the Upper Arkansas turned into the Smoky Hill fork, and the South Platte turned into the Republican fork, and did both pour their mountain floods down the Kansas, we should have there a river second to but one on the continent; and navigable far up each branch for a large class of steamers. The Arkansas is, after fairly issuing forth into the great plain a stream some four feet in depth and three hundred yards in width, with a current so rapid that a man can scarcely stem its force. The South Platte is of about half of that size and volume, with an equal rapidity of flow. The discharge of water from each is immense, and greater than ordinary rivers of twice their apparent magnitude. There could be no difficulty therefore in that source of water made, when combined in the valley of the Kansas, another Missouri.

The question then is—can it be done? Can those divides be perforated? Can those currents that now are lost in their own sands be wedded into new life, and made a mother stream? We believe it to be entirely practicable—nay, one of the easiest of great undertakings. As we have said, the divides are narrow, of a light and easily worked formation, and in no part of any great elevation. Moreover the gradual slope of that whole expanse of table land would render this diversion of extreme feasibility. Thus the Arkansas at the mouth of the Huernfero falls at the rate of twenty feet a mile, and the South Platte, opposite the sources of the Republican fork, thirty-two feet a mile.

It is apparent then that a channel preserving a true level and running diagonally from the Arkansas to the Smoky Hill fork, would overcome almost twenty feet a mile of the divide by the general slant of the plains, and thus although the cutting might be deep at the start, it would soon become insignificant. It might even be so directed as to avoid all heavy cutting at the outset by adding a few miles to its length. The distance to the divide being twenty or even thirty miles in a diagonal line, would overcome six hundred feet, which we believe is more than the height in many places of the divide above either of the river levels. Nor need this channel, so to speak, be any elaborate work. A small cutting a few feet deep and sufficient to start a drain from one river to the other, would be all sufficient. The wear of the light soil, and the cutting of the rapid current, would soon do the rest, and one of the greatest works of the moderns would be accomplished.

What we have said of the Arkansas would apply with still greater force and facility to the South Platte, where the diversion of channel is easy to be effected, the distance short, and the divide simply a line of low sand-hills. Shall we add, that there is an additional motive to this enterprise, other and perhaps greater in the present than even in the demands of commerce? Both the Arkansas and Platte are gold-bearing rivers, that have been washing down the glittering particles and depositing them a-

mid their sands for thousands of years. Their bottoms are placers. Turn them aside, and you lay bare to the energy of the multitudes who are already flocking in that direction, the richest diggings perchance the world has ever known. As far down as the crossing auriferous indications are detected in the Arkansas, and why may we not presume the same of the Platte, almost a twin river, born in the same mountain range, and leaping down its sides, bearing the same metaliferous particles along with it. To a race of men who have seen hundreds of millions in gold exhumed from the valleys of California it will be no marvel if untold treasure shall yet be gathered in the dry beds of the Arkansas and the Platte, and to that great nation which springing from a once feeble confederacy, a fractional part of whose people projected and carried through the work of connecting the lakes and the ocean by a line of navigable water, who shall say that it is at this day and in this manner impossible to make a river to the mountains!—Missouri Democrat.

The Cuba Question in the House.

Shall Political Tricksters Obstruct our National Progress?

[From the N. Y. Herald.]

The question of the acquisition of Cuba, now before both houses of Congress, is the great question of the day in every circle—political, financial, commercial and agricultural—because its solution, either favorably or adversely, directly affects every interest in the country.

We give to-day the report of Mr. Branch, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, to the House of Representatives, on the subject, and his bill to give to the President thirty millions of dollars, with authority to open negotiations with Spain for the cession of the island to us. Mr. Branch's report is an able review of the question in its material and practical form, making a complement, as it were, to Mr. Slidell's excellent argument of the political and ethical phase of the subject. After reviewing in a concise manner the steps on our part which led to the acquisition of Florida, Mr. Branch takes up, one after another, the relations which Cuba now bears to our agricultural, manufacturing and shipping interests, showing from official sources their present connection with our trade, and the numerous obstacles of a political and economical character which now obstruct its development. They can only be wholly and conclusively swept away by Cuba becoming a member of the Union. For the attainment of this point Mr. Branch goes to work in a practical way, on the path pointed out by Mr. Buchanan in his last annual message.

The question is now fairly and squarely before Congress, and upon that body rests the vast responsibility of giving to it such life and action as become a question vital to the interests of a mighty people. We believe that there is a large portion of the members of both houses who fully comprehend the greatness of the issue, and who will meet it, in all places and at all times, in a way that will merit and receive the hearty approval of the whole country. But there is a set of miserable, low, dirty, pettyfogging politicians in each of the great parties that divide Congress, who will neither look at the issue like men nor meet it as becomes the representatives of a free and American constituency. They have come into an ephemeral public life on the foolish quarrel of

the nigger question, and they wish to bring that question into every issue that is presented to the people. Having no higher ground to claim a continuance in their present posts than the fact that they are fanatics for slavery, or fanatics for abolition, they are ready to forego for awhile their bitter hostility to each other, and to strike hands in friendship for the purpose of keeping life in the nigger.

In order to cover up their schemes with a thin pretence to virtue, they feign that it is the man and not the measure they mistrust. Measuring the sagacious and far seeing views of the President by their own petty, selfish and shortsighted purposes, they cry out that it is dangerous to trust the President with so large a sum, forgetting that its expenditure is strictly guarded and limited by the law, that there is no precedent for conferring so great a trust upon the executive—forgetting some of the most brilliant pages of our country's annals; that the time is not opportune for the step—forgetting that their view, bounded by the limits of the county of Buncombe, would never let them know whether the opportunity was at hand or not; that it is a deep and devilish design to secure a re-nomination—forgetting the pledges of a statesman filled with honors, and who has had enough of setting and keeping the country right after the disasters caused by their miserable quarrels; that it is a partisan scheme for party aggrandizement—forgetting that every fibre of the body politic and the common weal thrusts out its filaments towards the island of Cuba.

But the question is a national one in the highest sense, as these petty bunglers in politics will find out to their sorrow before its discussion by the people of this country is closed by the admission of Cuba into the Union, and we have entered upon the great era of material development and prosperity which its coming in will inaugurate. And not only is it a national question, that will be appreciated by the American people, but it is an international question of the highest character and moment. It is a mighty step in the path of our national destiny. The fact that we do not fear to contemplate it will give us a higher position and a greater moral influence among the nations of the earth than have hitherto been accorded to us. The President's message caused a great commotion in Europe, because he did not hesitate in it to call upon Congress to take the giant stride that lay before us; but when Europe learns that the statesmen in the American Congress have not hesitated to take up the labor which Mr. Buchanan told them was theirs to perform; her slavish press and selfish kingcraft will howl in their despair at the daring of a free people. Before the discussion which Congress has yet to go through is finished, the echo will come back from Europe, and the grandeur of the policy suggested will be known by the dismay it spreads among the minions of despotism. But when Europe shall see that we dare to take the step that lies before us, and to which our national advance, the interests of ourselves and of the whole civilized world, and the increase of wealth and consequent development of human knowledge, are impelling us, then will her statesmen and her princes turn to us with smiles, and hail our progress and success in the mighty scheme of world development.

Should these miserable tricksters in politics, in pursuit of their own selfish purposes and ambitious aims, succeed in defeating for a little while the national progress, the indignation of an outraged

people will soon overtake and overwhelm them. The question of the acquisition of Cuba, with all its vast issues and bearings, has now come up for discussion and to triumph. If it is defeated in Congress, it must and will go before the people; and no man who can put two and two together logically can doubt the result in that sovereign tribunal. Its discussion cannot be delayed, its elucidation cannot be stopped, its early triumph cannot be cut off to enable political tricksters and fanatics to divide the country in discord on the nigger, that they may enjoy a little while longer the spoils of place and the sweets of power. Let them beware how they dare to trifle with the nation's progress, and to carp and cavil at its grandeur, because their petty souls have not been able to conceive its mighty proportions, or their shrunken hearts, to experience its heroic emotions. When the nation was still weak, their fathers dared to look its future in the face, fearless of consequences. Let not degenerate sons dare to brave a people's indignation because they shrink from following the path their fathers laid out for their country.

An Ancient Ohio Fight.

Upward of a quarter of a century ago, a little affair occurred in high life, in the town of Columbus, which ought to be suffered to pass into oblivion. The scene was in the front of the venerable hotel kept by "Bob Russell," who, with his well known colored servant "Dick," (thoroughly marked with the small-pox,) will not soon pass out of the mind of the surviving settlers of the State.

Mr. F. was Attorney General of Ohio, and Mr. L. was chief clerk in the office of the Auditor of State. The United States Court was in session, and Mr. F. improved the opportunity to explain to a company of constituents in front of the hotel the circumstances of a claim which had accrued to the "Sullivan heirs" in consequence of the removal of the Capitol of Ohio from Franklin to Columbus. In the course of his remarks, he questioned the statements in the Auditor's books. Mr. L. at once pronounced his statement a lie.

"I can not waive rank," said Mr. F., "and fight this man!"

As he proceeded to reiterate his charges, Mr. L. pronounced him a second and a third time a liar, when Mr. F., becoming much excited, shouted:

"My fellow citizens, I have concluded to waive the question of rank and settle the matter at once."

So, taking off his coat, he descended from the stand, and immediately received a tremendous "right-hander," which lodged him in a neighboring mud-hole. Getting up, he received a "settler," which brought him to on the same spot. A third time he came to the "scratch," when a well directed "eye blinder" from the sub auditor caused him to turn a complete summersett, and lodge him once more upon his mother earth.

Turning his eyes round, under the evident impression that he had fulfilled the utmost requirements of the "code," and not desirous of performing any purely "meritorious" labors, addressed himself to his physical superior, as follows:

"Before rising from this position, sir, I desire to ask you a question: Do you intend to strike me if I get up?"

"Of course I do, d—n, you," ejaculated his excited adversary.

"Then sir, I shall not get off my back!"

The spectators—among them, if we mistake not, Hon. T. C.—and Judge S., now interfered, and the belligerents were separated. —[Cin. Engineer.]

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. & L. CITY, MARCH 8, 1859.

The Eastern mail had not arrived up to this hour. We have held on "until patience ceases to be a virtue," in the hope that it would come in, and having been suckled in once, we will not be any more. From all accounts the snow storms have been terrible, still we think that the contractors have not paid that attention to it that the nature of the service requires.

Adulterers Beware.

We are glad to perceive, by the following, from the Sacramento Union, that our California neighbors are becoming awakened to a sense of the awful moral depravity, sensuality and corruption prevailing in the world, and practiced even by men in high standing.

A few illustrations of "Mormon" justice, in cases of seduction and adultery would, perhaps prove beneficial.

Such is the heading and editorial comments to a paragraph that appeared in the last number of the church Organ. Such preaching comes from a pretty source, when under the "peculiar institution" of Utah this Territory is full of a crime equally as enormous as the one alleged. If morality in the abstract is to be the rule then let the censors at home—here on the ground—examine into the condition of their own affairs and be arraigned before the bar, not only of public opinion, but the courts of every State in the Union, and what would be the result? It would not require "Mormon justice"—throat cutting—but the Government would have to build a National Penitentiary to incorporate the transgressors in.

We do not defend sensuality, and that is the reason we condemn it here, and in plain words, the whole Mormon system is based upon this principle. Woman, the very name of which should call up every feeling and respect, is degraded, her affections bartered, and her person sold or dealt out by those who in authority hold the Church cards. We are tired of this prating about morality of these low flung slings at what they call "Civilization," as if they deemed that all the plety of the world was concentrated here in these valleys. Glad are we to know that the people are finding them out, and that the rulers who wrench from them their hard earnings, in the way of tithings, to enrich their coffers, if they do not know it now, will sooner or later find it out.

In connection with this we perceive that the Legislature have memorialized Congress for admission into the Union as a State. This in our estimation is a mere sham, as hollow as a pipe stem. Utah cannot go in, or Congress will insult the intelligence of the Republic by accepting her with the institution of Polygamy, which is revolting to the sense of the whole nation, territorial or any other kind of a juster sovereignty bills to the contrary notwithstanding. What claim the ability to exercise the functions of State sovereignty, when they are not able even to pay their territorial officers, and recently a general jail delivery was the result? The idea is ridiculous, and its mere brutum fulmen. This territory, if over it is a State at all, has to be nationalized, for the reason that it is as foreign to the sentiments of the American people as the Ottoman empire.

INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS.—The last California mail, although inside of time as usual, was molested by the Indians, in the neighborhood of Santa Clara, who stole eight of their cattle and two mules, which they ate. Our informant says that they are in a deplorable condition and entirely destitute of food. Dr. Forney will shortly leave, and it is to be hoped something will be done for them.

Last week, a man by the name of Hughes, who had stolen a mule from Mr. Staunton, was killed at Weber. A party of gentlemen who were going to Fort Bridger and who recognized the animal, gave the hint, when he undertook to run and was shot.

Judge Cradlebaugh, we understand, opened his Court at Provo on last Tuesday. We have not yet received his charge to the Grand Jury, but doubt not it will be worthy of his reputation which he has long sustained as a jurist and a fearless man.

Notwithstanding the Mail has not arrived on time, we reiterate our challenge, and are authorized to increase it ten thousand dollars more, that the Central, or Salt Lake route is the quickest to the Pacific. As Dean Swift said, upon his memorable Charity Sermon, when brevity was required:

"If you like the security, down with the dust."

Second Judicial District Court.

Provo, Tuesday, March 8, 1859.

Court convened at 11 a.m., Judge Cradlebaugh presiding.

Grand Jury impaneled and sworn, and after being charged, the Court took a recess.

In his charge to the Jury, the Court indulged in some very plain hints at the existence of crimes in the Territory, the perpetrators of which were still at large without any efforts having been made to bring them to justice and punishment.

3 p.m., Court met pursuant to adjournment, and after some further preliminary instructions to the Grand Jury relative to the discharge of their duties adjourned to meet at 9 a.m. on the 9th.

U. T.

Fancy Dress Ball.

We are requested to say that on next Thursday night, there will be a Grand Fancy Dress Ball.

We have received a list of the management which we have mislaid, but we can assure our friends that it comprises names that will insure it be a *recherché* affair.

Horse and mule stealing is still the rage. One day last week, a lot of horses, belonging to Mr. Wm. H. Kimball, were taken from Stansbury Island, in Salt Lake, by the Indians; but were discovered while crossing the slough and retaken again.

We are a law and order man, and would not like to give bad advice; but we do think that, independent of this instance, that in this Territory, where the people depend so much upon their stock, that a little hemp would be beneficial: let it be around the necks of either Mormon, Gentile or Indian.

For the benefit of our friends in America we will merely remark that snow, for the last week, has been the prevailing characteristic of this latitude, and even now another storm is brewing.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune says that the reason the opposition in Congress are opposed to the admission of Oregon is because by her State Constitution free negroes and mulattoes are not allowed to settle there. If they consider that a reason why Oregon should not come into the Union, they ought to go for turning Louisiana and Illinois out, because their laws sanction the very same principles. Has got Oregon the right to adopt the laws of Indiana and Illinois? This reason is, however, all false. If Oregon had elected two Republican United States Senators, instead of two Democrats, they would vote to admit her quick enough.

Bridal Inventory of Charms.

There is a prospect of this being required, on oath, to make a marriage legal. The female falsifications are said to have become so numerous that there may be a revival of the law mentioned in the following bit of history: "An act was introduced into the English Parliament in 1770, 'that all women, of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether they be maids or widows, that shall, from and after such act, impose upon and betray into matrimony, any of his Majesty's male subjects, by accents, painted cosmetics, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes, bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void.'"

We perceive by the last mail that the California legislature has flattened out Broderick, and condemned him in the most expressive manner. This we think was due to their dignity as a State, and vindicates California. It may not be our "put," and we may be thought to be wringing in, but we must say that this action of the California legislature suits us to a dot. The following extract we copy from a late California exchange:

It will be seen by our Legislative proceedings, that the resolutions introduced by Mr. Holden in the Senate, in regard to the conduct of Mr. Broderick, passed the Assembly, by a vote of 53 yeas to 19 noes. They were first passed by the Senate by a vote of 23 yeas to 9 noes. The Legislature has acted in this matter in a proper and dignified manner, and has taken the horrible din raised by the black republican press very coolly. That array of dictators must feel very much flattered at the result of their racket. This action of the members was necessary to place the State in a proper position.

The Pacific Railroad Bill, at the last dates, had got through the Senate, in some shape or form.

The fact is, that to us folks in the Rocky Mountains, it is hard to keep up with "Congressional items," although we profess to

have some intelligence, yet, with back Mails, and all the amendments we hardly know what is going on. We hope that great Congressional Cow Congress, will lick the calf into some shape or other.

The following is the substance of the bill, which is the same as that recently proposed by Mr. Bell, viz:—

That advertisements be inserted in two papers of each State and the District of Columbia, inviting estimates for the three routes, and that \$3,000 be appropriated to pay the expenses.

Mysterious Death in Sutter County.

By the California Bulletin we received the sad news of the death of Sylvanus Sanborn, who, for a long time, had been a resident of St. Louis, and well and favorably known there. He was for a long time a partner of Mr. John Hartnett, the present Secretary of this Territory, and was highly esteemed by the merchants of the place in which they transacted business. This will be sad news to his friends in the States. We subjoin the following from the Bulletin:

On 25th January, Sylvanus Sanborn and his partner, M. E. P. Wilson, stock-farmers, near the Buttes, Sutter County, went out to look at some land they owned on Butte creek, where they intended to spend the night. In the evening says the Marysville Express, Mr. Sanborn took his gun, and remarked that he would go down the creek and shoot some ducks. That was the last seen of him alive. As night came on and he did not return, Mr. Wilson became uneasy, and instituted search, a number of neighbors joined him. Next morning, when the search was renewed, Sanborn's body was found in an open space in the underbrush on the bank of the creek. He was lying on his back, with his hands crossed over his breast, as if he had placed them so deliberately. His gun was lying by him, and partially under him—the breach being under the right shoulder, and the muzzle pointing towards his feet. One barrel was discharged, and the other cocked. The charge of the empty barrel had struck the deceased in the right side of the head and back of the ear. The muzzle of the gun, when the shot was fired, was so close that the powder burned the hair, hat and clothing.

From the position of the body and gun, and the location of the fatal wound, it was impossible to determine whether the shot was accidental or intentional on the part of the deceased. Either hypothesis appears to be inconsistent, as it is a usually difficult to perceive how the shot could have been fired either purposely or by accident. Yet, there seems no possibility of the shot having been fired by another, as there was no mark of another having been present or in the vicinity. Mr. Sanborn had forced his way through the tangled vegetation to the open space, and it was by means of the displaced brushwood and weeds that these preachers were led to the dead body. Had there been another person with him, it seems there would have been abundant evidence of it. Sanborn was in easy circumstances, happy in his domestic relations, blessed with a wife and two children, a d, so far as his family and most intimate friends knew, had no earthly cause to lay violent hands upon himself; there was nothing in his temperament of habits tending to alienation of mind or attacks of melancholy. These are arguments against the supposition of suicide. Besides, it is as difficult to understand how the shot could have been fired by his own hand, as by accident. The Coroner's inquest may solve the mystery at present surrounding the matter.

LYNCH LAW IN ARKANSAS—FIVE MEN HUNG.—The Memphis Eagle learns the following from a friend recently returned from Arkansas:

A man by the name of Rogers stole a horse from an honest old farmer of Arkansas, and wended his way up into Washington county, where he said he sold it to a farmer there. But upon his not being able to give the name of the man, nor make a satisfactory explanation, a company who had been in pursuit of the horse thief, took him to the woods, and tied him to a log, and gave him between two and three hundred lashes, well laid on. This had the effect of bringing him to terms. He then confessed where the horse was, and who were his accessories. The company then proceeded to Red River Bottom, where they found the missing horse, and five fellows whose business it was to steal all the horses, and whatever else "would pay," that they could, whom they hung to limbs of trees, until they were dead, dead, dead. Upon consideration of Rogers having "turned," he was spared.

From Pigeon Sound.

By the steamer Northerner we have files of the Olympia Pioneer and Democrat, and the Steiellcom Herald, to the 31st inst. The Washington Territorial Legislature adjourned on the 3d inst.

The Democratic members of the Legislature nominated the following candidates to fill the several Territorial offices: Public Printer, Edward Furate; Librarian, A. J. Moses; Treasurer, Rutledge; Brigadier General, Maxon; Capitol Commissioners, Jas. Biles, Benjamin Harned, R. W. Walker.

Two persons confined in the Steiellcom jail effected their escape on the 29th ult. Their names are Barrow and Kennedy.

The Victoria Gazette says that there was a story current on the street, February 3d, to the effect that a party of miners—numbering upwards of twenty—in three canoes, had been attacked in the Straits, on the night of Feb. 1st, and all murdered by a party of Northern Indians. But little reliance was placed in the story, as it could not be traced to any creditable source, and the supposition was that it originated out of anticipated retaliation for the recent shooting of the Indian chief near Rocky Bay.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD,
31 March, 1859.

We are sorry to state that, in consequence of the severe indisposition of Mrs. Tuckett, the theatre has been closed for a week, it was re-opened on Saturday, the 26th February with a comic drama, "The Pride of the Market."

According to the placard the curtain should rise at half-past 7 o'clock, but the audience, wearied and impatient, were kept in suspense until nearly 8 o'clock, and then only to witness an exhibition which it is painful to us to record.

With one or two exceptions the performers seemed equally oblivious of their parts; and a climax was put to the whole by the conduct of Mr. Lee. We should be sorry to do injustice to parties who usually perform well; they may have had their spirit damped by the above circumstances, which renders their omission excusable. But the audience testified their estimation of the performance by an almost unanimous groan. This is the first time this has occurred, and we hope it may be the last.

The farce of "Boots at the Swan" was the afterpiece. Mr. Warren as Boots was very good; this character is quite in his line. Messrs. White and Thatcher contributed greatly to the success of the piece.

On Wednesday evening, "The Pride of the Market" was repeated: several alterations took place in the cast, which were as follows:—

Marquis de Volange.... Mr. H. R. Thatcher
Baron Troptard " O. L. Baldwin.
Chevalier de Belleville .. " Warren
Dubois " Deland
Isidore Farine " R. C. White
Mademoiselle de Volange Miss Whitlock
Marton Mrs. Tuckett
Javotte Lougee.

Mr. Thatcher, as the Marquis, looked and acted the character well. Mr. Baldwin was a good representative of Baron Troptard. Mr. Warren performed the Chevalier de Belleville much better than we anticipated; it is not quite in his line.

Isidore by Mr. White, who was very well received; he acted with great spirit and discrimination, and was repeatedly called for at the conclusion.

Mademoiselle de Volange (Miss Whitlock) performed this character better than any in which we have yet seen her.

Mrs. Tuckett, as Marton, displayed great vivacity and a thorough appreciation of the part.

Javotte (Mrs. Lougee); this is exactly the style of character which suits her. It was very well acted.

After which Mr. Baldwin gave us a stump speech: it created no excitement.

The performance concluded with the farce of "The Irish Attorney." Pierce O'Hara, in the hands of Mr. Shaw, was every thing that could be desired; it was the life of the piece. The other characters did not seem well up in their parts, which made it go off rather flat. We are happy to learn it is to be repeated with a very strong cast.

We have the same fault to find on this occasion in the curtain not rising until after 8 o'clock. We think it bad policy on the part of the management to trespass on the indulgence of the audience. People now do not think it worth while to come at the time appointed, as they feel certain from experience they will have to wait. Punctuality would soon set this right.

The house was very thinly attended.

"DRAMA."

GENERAL HARNEY.—We are pleased to learn, from a reliable source, that Brigadier-General Harney, of the U. S. Army, now commanding the Department of Oregon, is about to establish a direct line of communication between some point on Columbia river and the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. The General has endeavored himself to the people, since his arrival on our coast; and the far-sightedness of the great enterprize noticed above, will prove to the mercantile community, that he is endowed with other than fighting ability. In all that promotes the welfare of the people, as well as the interests and discipline of the service, the General stands pre-eminent. We hear with regret, that there is a probability of his recall—if to other scenes of usefulness, we yield him to the best interests of his country.—Herald, San Francisco.

Sojourning in the elegant and most hospitable mansion of Dr. H—s, last week, I was auditor of the following dialogue between the Doctor and his youngest daughter, a beautiful child of six or seven years. The father was winding his watch, when he said, playfully, to the girl: "Let me wind your nose up!" "No," said the child, "I don't want my nose wound up, for I don't want it to run all day!" There was some merriment for a few moments in that circle, albeit it was Sunday.

Even a casual observer cannot fail to have been convinced that the deplorable paucity of our land forces is the cause of a serious drain upon the national treasury. But to illustrate this fact beyond cavil, we will cite a single instance in proof of our position. When the Mormon imbroglio had reached its culminating point, and Brigham Young had insolently thrown defiance in the face of the Government, it was found necessary to order such a force to Utah as would summarily, and forever, dispel the hallucination of the Saints; tear them from the clouds, and bring them down to the realities of every day existence. To accomplish this purpose, troops had to be collected from nearly all sections of the Union, and even the Everglades of Florida were put in requisition, to supply its quota. Thousands of miles were traversed by these troops before they arrived at St. Louis, and even then their march had but commenced. It required no small outlay of funds for their transportation to that point, but, on arriving, additional expense had to be incurred for draft animals, camp and garrison equipment, stores, commissary and ordnance supplies, etc., etc. The Utah campaign was then commenced in earnest, and at a heavy cost to the country. The city of the Saints was occupied, and the Mormon rebels reduced to a sense of their unworthiness. It became evident that the rest of the Union had been depleted of the military force absolutely required to preserve order, and guard the lives and properties of our citizens.

The Oregon Indian war broke out in Washington Territory; Indian massacres had been perpetrated on the Plains; the Sioux and Cheyennes were in open hostility; the Navajos were robbing, burning and murdering, in New Mexico; the Comanches were on the war path, and the presence of considerable bodies of troops was required at nearly every point of our eleven thousand miles of frontier.

Government immediately adopted the only measure at its disposal, and a considerable force was withdrawn from Utah, and marched over to California and Oregon, while others were detached for other points. The march of the Sixth Infantry alone could not have cost the Government less than \$200,000, up to the time of reaching Salt Lake. From Salt Lake to Benicia it cost \$67,000 to transport the same regiment, and now that the Mojave expedition has become a matter of paramount necessity, it will require at least \$100,000 more before the troops detailed for it shall have arrived at Beale's crossing, and get ready to take the field. It requires no extraordinary skill in arithmetic to show that the cost of transportation for one regiment within the past year will amount to much more than the expense of maintaining a regiment of infantry permanently stationed.

The report of the Secretary of War shows that we have a frontier constantly requiring the presence of troops, of eleven thousand miles, while we have only a force of eleven thousand men to guard it, being a man a mile; and the army cannot be posted as government mile-stones, and be expected to perform the arduous and important duties it is required to fulfill; and, to make it available, it is kept constantly on the move at an expense nearly one-half greater than would be demanded for the maintenance of eight additional regiments. Instead of diminishing, these difficulties are steadily on the increase, and the urgent necessity for a greater land force is becoming daily more apparent. But this is not the only evil engendered by the smallness of our army; for, in addition to the fact that it does more severe and trying duty than any other army in the world, its morale and efficiency in the event of a war with any other power is seriously crippled. At long intervals alone, such as the war with Mexico gave rise to, or the Mormon difficulty brought about, is it possible to exercise the troops in anything like division, brigade, or even regimental movements. It is a most rare occurrence that more than three or four companies—a major's command—are ever united at any one point, and their manoeuvres are by necessity limited to mere company drill. The posts are isolated and far apart, and no one can be reinforced without great expense and the exposure of that from which the reinforcement may be drawn. The result is that the Territories are frequently the scenes of Indian wars, costing millions of dollars, which would never have occurred were the army numerous enough to establish such garri-

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(For the Valley Tan.)

Getting Aboard in a Hurry.

A laughable incident occurred yesterday morning, at the Lincoln Square station of the Worcester and Nashua Railroad. A traveler, bound to Burlington, Vermont, where he had business of importance to transact, had rested overnight with his wife, at Nashua Hotel, immediately opposite the station, in order to be sure to hit the morning train, which leaves at an early hour.

Yesterday morning the traveler was sleepy. His lady had arisen, awakened him, dressed herself and gone down to breakfast, expecting her lord to follow her without delay. While eating hastily, and scolding mentally, in view of the husband's tardiness, she heard the ringing of the bell. Rushing frantically up stairs, her horror may be imagined, when, on opening the bedroom door, a snore from the conjugal sluggard saluted her ear.

A slight scream and a rough shake awoke him. He heard the bell! Pulling on his boots he hastily gathered in his arms the rest of his attire, and pushing the lady before him down stairs, put for the train at a two-foxy gait, dressed only in boots and a flannel shirt! The train reached the platform. Throwing all but his shirt upon the platform, the lady hurriedly sought to obtain the tickets at the office, while the husband struggled to endue himself with his No. 1 garment. While it was yet fluttering over his head, the bell again rang maliciously, and off started the train. The unfortunate entered the car, his flesh having a pimpled, goose-like appearance, while his blushing lady, spreading out her crinoline like the sacred veil of charity, converted herself into a screen, that his nakedness might be hidden from his fellow travelers.

The only other female passenger, putting her hand over her eyes, with the fingers spread wide apart, declared, before she turned her head in another direction, that "was shocking!" And so, we suppose, it must have been to the unlucky wight who had to make such a spectacle of himself.—*Worcester (Mass.) Spy.*

The Montgomery Mail says: When we heard of Albert Pike's (supposed) decease, we could but regret that old Ned, or some other expert was not old, to try on him what proved so successful in the case of the "Old Arkansas Gentleman" in his own song: They laid him out, and spread him out, and fixed him for the tomb, And then, on account of their sorrow for his decease, opened the biggest kind of a game of faro, right there in his own room; But when he heard the rattling of the checks, he tore the linen from his face, And bounced up and sung out, "Hold on, Prindle; don't turn; I'll go twenty on the king and copper on the ace," Like a fine Arkansas gentleman, close to the Choctaw line.

Dennis O'Shoughnessy, six weeks in "Amiriky," thus writes to his sweetheart in Ireland: "Bridgit, darling, come across to me; it's myself is doing a nabo business here with a son of Father Malone's—sure it's with his brother I mane. He keeps a whisky store and I does the waiten. He told me the other morning that he had no money, and I told him that I would take part of the shock every Saturday as wages; but says he, shure, Pat, if I pay you that way I will soon have no stock at all left, and you will have it all. Says I to him, says I, shure you can work for me then, alanna, and earn it back again, and so we can keep it up, and be mashers month in and month out, and wages will come aisy to both of us."

QUAINT MARRIAGE NOTICE.—The following quaint and curious announcement we clip from the Gallipolis (Ohio) Journal:

In Huntington, Gallia County, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. H. Wilcox, Mr. William S. Mapes, of Meigs County, and Mrs. Margaret Tennihill, of the former place.

TIME OF BIRTH.

GROOM.

In 1793
The first that e'er was known of me,
With a wailing tone I then began,
But now I have the voice of man.

BRIDE.

Your time of birth, dear William S.,
You've told so plain, that none need guess.
Add 1 to 7, round off your 9,
Take 1 from 3 and you have mine.

Although one swallow will not make one summer, still a pint maliciously inserted in a chair will make one spring.

Never Despair.

Never despair, but try again,
Though fortune on thee frown;
Hope whispers, friend 'tis not in vain,
Try, and be not cast down.

Never despair, in the mariners cry,
When lost on the foaming sea;
One reigns above whose all-seeing eye,
Watches and cares for me.

Never despair, through guilty fear
Of the wrath pronounced on sin;
In penitence utter thy humble prayer,
And a holy life begin.

Press boldly on and never fear,
Though clouds thy path o'ercast;
Look forward cheerfully—leave despair,
Defy it to the last.

OBSERVER.

A PRETTY GOOD GHOST STORY.—The Calaveras Chronicle relates the following:

The good people of Vallecito have been much excited for the past two weeks by the visitation of a spirit or something else, to the house of a family in town. Every night loud knockings have been heard in the house, sometimes in the garret, at others against the partitions, and again upon the tables—sometimes upsetting tables, chairs, &c., and raising a general row throughout the house. The neighbors have watched night after night, with double-barreled guns, revolvers, &c., without being able to get sight of the midnight intruder. Latterly they have come to the conclusion that it is a spirit from the other world, who is desirous of communicating with the occupants of the house. A medium was sent for, but the spirit refuses to communicate with any but the gentleman of the house; and he refuses to communicate with the spirit. How they will settle matters remains to be seen. The spirit informs the medium that he will not leave them in peace until he obtains an interview with the person desired.

SINGULAR FREAK OF A LUNATIC.—The Placer Herald relates the following: On Friday night of last week, a man named James Bellows became deranged and left his house, compelling his wife and child to accompany him, but they giving out with fatigue and fright, after going a mile or more, Bellows left them and went off alone in the dark, since which time nothing has been heard of him. An ineffectual search was made for him on the following day, and the citizens of the town subsequently prepared for a general turn out, but a heavy fall of snow has prevented the measure being carried out at present. It is feared that Bellows has committed suicide.

The wonderful vitality which the English soldiery carried from that cool country to the burning region of Hindoostan is a subject of much interest to both physiologists and political economists. In the hottest and most sickly season the European troops have in this, as in former wars, performed some of their most successful campaigns. It is stated that in the recent campaigns Infantry have marched thirty-two miles in a single day, under a scorching sun—no trifling feat for unincumbered pedestrians in pleasant weather—and a detachment of the force employed at Judgspore completed their two hundred miles in five days only.

HOW TO KEEP BABIES QUIET.—An old bachelor having been seduced against his will into the commitment of matrimony, and being troubled after a certain length of time with a posterity of young bachelors, contrived the following plan to keep them quiet:

"As soon as the sweet little creature awakes and begins to squall, set it up in bed, propped up by a pillow, if it can't sit alone, and smear its fingers with thick molasses; then get half a dozen feathers into its hands, and it will at once commence picking the feathers from one hand to the other until it drops asleep. As soon as it wakes again, more molasses and feathers should be applied immediately, and in place of the nerve-astounding yells of the little dear, there will be a sweet and calm silence, producing the most profound enjoyment and rapturous domestic felicity. A teacup with molasses can be kept at the head of the bed, in a stand-drawer, ready for use. Syrup is said to be preferable to common molasses."

remote, when these mines will be extensively worked. They have recently fallen into hands of parties who are making efforts to have their resources developed.

FROM LOS ANGELES.—By the overland mail from Los Angeles, we have the Vineyard of Friday the 11th inst. It rained very hard at Los Angeles, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The Vineyard says: The mail of January 18th from the East was delayed nearly twenty-four hours in consequence of the loss of stock on Glover's division of the route.

A party of Comanche Indians, of some 60 or 80, came to two of the stations, about 280 miles east of the Rio Grande, and told the station keepers that they wanted the horses, and took 35 head of animals. The Indians said that if the mail company had greater need of the horses than themselves, they could come or send for them.

Owing to this loss of stock one team had to travel 65 miles.

A SIGHT NEVER BEFORE SEEN.—An old veteran sea captain made the statement, that on last Sabbath he saw such a sight as was never before seen, as he supposed, in this or any other country.—The Communion Service administered on board a ship of the United States Navy—the receiving ship North Carolina. He said that, in connection with Rev. Mr. Jones and others, from the Mariner's Church of this city, he went on board this old ship at the Navy Yard, and there, in connection with the religious services, the pastor and delegation from the Mariner's Church received into the same twenty-three sailors in full membership, after which the holy sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered. It was a precious season. Five of the twenty-three were baptized—eighteen had been baptized in their infancy, showing that they were the children of pious parents. A finer set of good, intelligent looking men he never saw. Some of them could speak several different languages, and five or six different nationalities were represented.—*New York Com.*

PUT BACK.—The steamer *Uncle Sam*, chartered by the Government at (it is said) \$1000 per day, to carry United States troops, pack mules, baggage, ammunition, provisions, &c., to the Colorado River, and which sailed on the 11th inst, was suddenly caught, (about 11 o'clock the same night, when nearly forty miles from the Heads) in a severe south easterly gale or, perhaps more properly, hurricane. As it was found almost impossible to keep her head to wind, it was deemed expedient to throw overboard some forty tons of barley, over 100 half barrels of pork, about forty bales of hay, and some 1000 sacks of coal; also spars, valuable trunks belonging to the officers, and almost everything that would in the least degree lighten the vessel. About midnight the violence of the hurricane abated, and the steamer steered for this port, where she arrived last Saturday morning. The scene on board with some 500 souls was frightful. We are pleased to hear that our friends, Lieut. James H. Merriam, of the Revenue Cutter *Wm. L. Murray*, and Mr. Tilghman, (both guests) rendered most distinguished service throughout this battle with the wild waves. The Capt., officers and crew of the steamship acted with cool intrepidity, and Col. Hoffman, his Officers, and command, did brave service. The amount of property sacrificed is stated at about \$15,000. The *Uncle Sam*, upon returning, transferred her troops to the *Cortez*. Both vessels are lying alongside Mission st. wharf. The former is very little damaged by the terrific force of the waves, and this speaks well for her build.—*San Francisco National.*

STRANGE CONVENTION.—The Gamblers of the United States have recently held a convention at Chicago. Every State was represented. Although this is a gathering of "hard cases," morally, the *Democrat* describes the appearance of the delegates as highly respectable. "A finer looking set of men we have never seen than they are, taken upon the average. They are all fat and are well, very well dressed, with jewelry in abundance; and some of them are said to be, what their looks indicate, men of talents."

There will be two important matters to come up before the convention. One will be the revision of the old rules, and the adoption of new ones for the various games. The rules are construed differently in different States. Several lives have been lost in broils, arising from this difference in their interpretation. Uniformity of construction is demanded by all the delegates. The other will be the non-interference of professional gamblers in politics. There will be a very warm debate upon this subject.

Army Officers ordered to Duty.

The following assignments to duty have been ordered by the Secretary of War:

Major David Hunter, now at St. Louis, to return to Fort Leavenworth, on being relieved from his present duties.

Major L. J. Beale, now at San Antonio, Texas, to proceed, via Washington, D. C., to St. Louis, to assume the duties of his department at that point.

Major James Longstreet to take post temporarily at Fort Leavenworth.

Major C. Graham, Topographical Engineers, is assigned to duty in the Department of Texas, to report to the Commandant of that Department with as little delay as possible.

Instead of proceeding to the headquarters of the Department of Oregon, as directed by special order No. 143, of October 8, 1853, Brevet Second Lieutenant W. H. Echols, Topographical Engineers, will report for duty to the Commandant of the Department of Texas, on or before the 15th of proximo.

SECRETARY FLOYD'S REPLY TO MILITARY COMMITTEE.

The newspaper press of the country has circulated the report (by authority) that Secretary Floyd, in his reply to the Military Committee of the House of Representatives, stated that no addition to the present force of the army would be necessary to carry out the recommendations of the President, relative to a military occupation of Chihuahua and Sonora. Governor Floyd said nothing of the kind, though the singular phraseology used by him was well calculated to leave such an impression. He said, in his reply, that there would be "no addition to the present necessity for an increase of the army." What that present necessity is he does not tell us. Swell the present army to the magnitude he would desire, and he might well say there would be no addition to this increase necessary.

The Iron Mountain in Oregon.

We announced yesterday that an extensive iron mine, of exceeding richness, had been discovered in Oregon, about 13 miles from the city of Portland. A correspondent writing on the subject to the Portland Times, says:

The Pacific slope, though regarded as highly favored with auriferous placers of the precious metals, has been regarded by many as seriously deficient in the more useful, but baser ores. Recent discoveries, however, have dispelled this delusion, and have brought to light, in the midst of our settlements in the Willamette valley, and within less than four miles from the noble Willamette river, and thirteen miles of the city of Portland, a mountain of iron ore, supposed to be inexhaustible in quantity, and very similar, in every respect, to that in the celebrated Iron Mountains near St. Louis, Mo. The mountain appears to be well filled with boulders of what is termed the *hydrate* of iron, imbedded in red and yellow ochre, and clay filled with iron particles. It was first discovered in excavations for a grave on its summit, by Mr. Clark Rogers, upon whose claim it was found. Since then, various parts of the mountain have been prospected, and more than fifty feet lower down than where it was first discovered, by sinking holes eight or ten feet in the bed of ore; and in every instance proved the existence of large quantities of this invaluable article.

Mr. Aaron Olds, of Yamhill Co., O. T., an experienced iron manufacturer, or bloomer, of more than twenty years' experience, has recently examined these mines and tested the ore by manufacturing, at a common blacksmith's furnace, about twenty-five pounds of a very superior quality of iron. He pronounces the ore very rich and easily worked.

The writer has now before him a horse shoe and nails, made of this iron, of superior texture and fineness; the nails being easily bent with the fingers, and the iron very malleable, and pronounced by experienced blacksmiths, to be quite as good, if not superior, to the celebrated Swedish iron. These mountains are not only covered, but surrounded with red fir and other valuable timbers, for the manufactory of coals, that can only be equalled by the dense forests of Washington Territory, and different portions of Oregon. The millions of dollars' worth of iron, in its various forms, generally consumed on the Pacific coast, all finding its way around Cape Horn at a heavy cost, must point to a period not

as would overawe the Indians and compel vicious white men to refrain from provoking them into hostilities for speculative purposes. The reasons why Government should increase the army are numerous and forcible, while not one exists why it should not, that is at all entitled to notice.—*San Francisco Herald.*

Governor Cumming's Message.

We have received, in the Valley Tan, Governor Cumming's message, delivered to the Legislative Assembly of Utah, December 13th.

In this message, Gov. Cumming very clearly explains his views of the relations the Mormons held to the Government when he arrived among them. His explanation is a frank and fearless one. He tells the Legislature that leading Mormons were in open rebellion, and that he demanded, when he came, "unconditional submission" as the price of their pardon. This price, he says, they paid; and then pardon followed. He now says that he hopes their future conduct will show their submission to have been sincere. He reminds them that the army in Utah is there under orders to remain there until the Mormons "manifest a proper sense of the duty which they owe to this (the United States) Government." He adds that they will have to take great pains to convince, not merely the Government, but the people of the United States, that they truly and sincerely entertain this sense of duty. Their labors to this end will, he intimates, be somewhat thwarted by a transient population that are making money out of the army's stay in Utah, and which may be expected rather to hinder than to help the growth of a belief that the Mormons are loyal. The Mormons will be dependent on the public press and private letters from Utah for being set right with the American people. Upon the whole, Gov. Cumming is of opinion that it will be some time yet before the troops will be withdrawn, as he evinces by saying: "The detachment of the army now stationed here will enjoy your fine mountain climate, and have ample time to perfect that discipline for which, as a corps, it is now greatly distinguished." Perhaps these words are intended to convey to the Mormon mind, that the army will be a long time among the Mormons, and will be every day growing more formidable against any manifestations of disloyalty.

Gov. Cumming mentions his having communicated with the Secretary of War on the practicability of navigating the Yellow Stone river, with its tributary, the Big Horn. These rivers would afford, he thinks, conveyance by water to a point not over four hundred miles from Salt Lake City.

The Governor thinks, so far as the Utah Indians are concerned, that the attempt to better their condition by putting them on farms is a failure. He thinks they cannot be made to make their own bread, and that the people of the United States must feed them. We would remark here, that with some of the California Indians and with tribes elsewhere, the reservation and farming plan has worked well, where the execution has been trusted to honest, discreet and intelligent agents. We fear that the secret of failure in many other cases has not been so much the intractability of the Indians—though all Indians are more or less averse to regular industry—as the incompetency and faithlessness of the Government agents. It would seem to be the plague of all political governments that scarcely one office in ten is filled by a man who, like Gov. Cumming, fills it.

The Governor commends the interests of common schools to the fostering care of the Assembly; recommends the building of a jail, and of bridges over the acequias or irrigating ditches, and calls attention to the fact that the Legislature has never made provision for defraying the expenses of the Courts, when sitting in territorial cases, nor for the maintenance and custody of prisoners.

The message is a plain, sensible, and, no doubt, highly appropriate document.—*Mo. Republican.*

At the last sitting of the Conundrum Club, the prize of a revolver cup was unanimously awarded to the member O. P. L. C.

What is the difference between a sober medical student and one that is dissipated? Answer: One takes anatomical studies; the other takes any stomachal studies.

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KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1859.

NUMBER 29.

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Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

Answer to the Governor of Washington Territory.

On a Communication transmitting a copy of the Resolution of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

OLYMPIA, Jan. 13, 1859.

Hon. GRIMLACE LA DU,

President of the Council.

Sir:—Herewith transmitted is a communication from Brigadier-General W. S. Harney, commanding department of Oregon, acknowledging the receipt of certain resolutions passed by the Legislative Assembly, relative to the establishment of military posts along the emigrant road from the Missouri river to Fort Walla-walla.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

C. H. MASON,

Secretary and Acting Gov'r, W. T.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPT. OF OREGON,

Fort Vancouver, W. T.,

Jan. 4, 1859.

Sir:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 27th of December last, transmitting a copy of the Resolutions of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington, relative to the establishment of military posts along the emigrant road from the Missouri river to Fort Walla-walla, in compliance with the request of the Assembly.

For this act of courtesy and consideration on the part of the Assembly, and for the confidence extended to myself, expressed in its Resolutions, I tender my warmest thanks.

This generous welcome which has greeted me on my arrival in this distant portion of our great republic, arouses feelings and thoughts that are well shadowed forth in the object for which the Resolutions were framed, viz: the difficulties existing in communicating with the States of the East.

I concur with the Assembly as to the urgent necessity of opening a practical and easy route from the Missouri river to Fort Walla-walla. Not only should this be done, but a road from Fort Walla-walla or the Dalles should be opened and established to Great Salt Lake City, connecting at the same time with the road to Fort Laramie and Missouri. This suggestion has already been submitted to the consideration of the Government, and I am satisfied its construction will be directed.

It has been my fortune, at different periods of my life, to pass over the greater part of the country through which these routes should be established, and I do not believe that in any other portions of our country such good natural roads for the same distance could be laid.

The establishment of every facility of communication between the different sections of our country is essentially a military question, apart from the vital social interests depending upon it. I therefore do not hesitate to present my views at this time on the subject of connecting our Pacific slope with that of the Atlantic, by a net work of roads.

As the social and political interests of a State increase, the necessity for the defense and protection of those interests

becomes more imperative. I may say with propriety that no portion of our citizens are more deeply interested in a safe, rapid and certain communication with the East and West, than those of the army; they will not only be obliged to use it, but to protect and secure it, and they will always be found, as the pioneers of civilization, grateful for every suggestion tending to shorten and improve the distance.

The vast and multiplying interests of commerce, demanding a direct and certain communication, are becoming familiar to the public mind, but none can realize them to their fullest extent who have never visited our Pacific coast.

Ten years ago when California sprang into existence among nations, like a Phoenix from the ashes of decay, the world marveled and wondered. The mind of man, prone to judge of consequences by their immediate action on himself, concluded the cause to be the gold in the soil, forgetting for the moment that countries in which only the precious metals abound, have ever been noted by decay and degradation.

Let us suppose for a moment that the same amount of gold had been discovered at the North Pole ten years ago, would the country at the North Pole present now the appearance, energy and enterprise of California—of Oregon and Washington Territories? This question is easily answered and clearly indicated, it is not the gold which has caused the United States to be so proud of her Pacific possessions, it was the unrivaled advantages of soil and climate—the unbounded resources in the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms; and still above these, that talisman of earthly greatness, —the first geographical position in the world for commerce.

These were the causes which excited in the public mind that eager desire to grapple the Pacific States with links of steel, and which is soon to become a national passion.

These States, resting on that ocean which connects the two grandest Continents of the Universe—Asia and America—must receive tribute from the west by every breeze that blows—from Japan, from Russia, from China, and from all parts of Asia.

The present commerce of the world will sink into insignificance in comparison with that traffic which is to be inaugurated by the labors of five hundred millions of the most industrious people of the earth, who are hereafter to be known among men. The very winds of Heaven, on the Pacific ocean, mark out the course which this trade must take in its movement through the world; and the natural harbors and magnificent forests tell us that this coast must be, in future times, the Queen of Commerce.

When such facts as these present themselves to the mind of the American people, let me ask, is there any element of that restless determined energy which characterizes their nature to deter them from making the great preparations necessary for such events?

Did they hesitate to establish a national road between the eastern and western States, when the interests of the country required it? and were not the difficulties of accomplishment at that time as great, in connection with that road, as any of the difficulties now existing on any of the proposed Pacific routes?

Have they ever permitted the most trying circumstances, or the most adverse difficulties to weigh a moment in the scale, when the honor, interest, and reputation of our common country was concerned?

It is this faith in the desire of our countrymen to see our national great-

ness increase, that convinces me the brilliant prospects of California, Oregon and Washington Territories, will be fully realized—that the time is not far distant when the crowning work of steam will be victoriously accomplished: when engines of such size and power will be so constructed as to condense days into hours, miles into inches; and when the passage from one ocean to the other, on our own soil, will only occupy from one day of rest to another.

I am in favor of multiplying the number of roads between the Mississippi river and the Pacific States, and of opening railroads on each and all, when the location and interests warrants so doing.

In connection with this subject, an important question must be answered: Who are to people the immense plains and arid wastes between the confines of Missouri and the Sierra Nevada mountains of California? Who are to build up the system of roads and railroads through that country we require?

The American and the European leave behind them those wastes, and hurries to the fertile and well-watered shores of the Pacific. The destiny of the Indian is written in the setting sun. From whence then, are the people to come who will be willing and who can make a garden of a desert?

In the dispensation of Divine Providence, does it not appear that the great and powerful nation now being established on this continent, was not to receive its origin or its destiny from any one of the races of men? But that each and all contributing their intellect, their energy, and their labor, to the stupendous work of omnipotent design, would unconsciously create a fabric of such glorious and transcendent structure, as to become a monument of His power and goodness.

As Europe and Africa have built the railroads, dug the canals, and planted the fields to the east of the Mississippi, does it not seem but natural that Asia, with her surplus population, should do the same for the country west of that river? Does it not appear that there exists but one people whose history and whose labors show that they are qualified for the duty of regenerating the Rocky mountains—a people who remained a mystery for thousands of years—whose number, patience, industry and economy, have achieved the most remarkable deeds—where labor and privation were required—and where quiet, inoffensive and peaceful habits became a necessity?—a people who, to secure themselves from a warlike neighbor, built a wall, to intervene between them, of such dimensions, of such length, and over such mountains, plains and rivers, in one unbroken chain, as to claim for it a place among the wonders of the world?—a people whose products and manufactures are already domesticated with us? I refer to the people of China.

Let us commence then the railroads; let us encourage the Chinese to emigrate and build them; let them be organized in the interior, which assimilates to many parts of their own country; let steam and lightning perform their proper labors, by removing mountains and dispensing with time, and we shall give a stimulus to commerce, energy and enterprise, which the most enthusiastic mind cannot now picture.

With sentiments of high consideration,

I remain Sir, very respectfully,
Your Obedient Servant,

WILLIAM S. HARNEY.
Brigadier-General U. S. A., Commanding.

To his Excellency, C. H. Mason,
Acting Governor of Washington Territory, Olympia, Puget Sound.

The Salt Lake Expedition.

Mr. Charles Jenkins, who accompanied the wagon expedition which started from this city in September last, for Salt Lake City, arrived in town from that country on Saturday evening. He was accompanied by Messrs. John Evans, James White, and Allen Clifford. From Mr. Jenkins we learn some particulars in regard to the expedition. Nothing of moment seems to have occurred until the train started from Murphy's, toward the summit of the Sierra Nevada. After leaving the first named place, the road gradually became bad, and though it is susceptible of being made by far the best crossing of the mountains, and was originally the best natural crossing, it is far from being equal to the present Placerville route. Our informant states that it would be difficult to say where any expense had been incurred upon this route, except, perhaps, in Carson Canyon.

The trees were so close together, at some portions of the road, that it was very difficult to get along, especially at the side hills, where the wagons slid. The real and principal difficulty seems to have been the great size of the wagons, this being the first attempt that was ever made to cross the Sierra Nevada, with the great, heavy Stockton wagons, carrying 10,000 pounds each. Wagons carrying 3,000 pounds each are quite a different affair, and this expedition was therefore of the nature of an entirely new experiment. The drivers were warned, all along the route, that it was quite impossible to accomplish what they had undertaken, and much astonishment was expressed at their persisting in attempting it. The train, however, reached Carson Valley in thirty days. There was not a man in the train but would have sunk his whole team, rather than have turned about. Much of the road from Murphy's to the Valley was new, and owing to the quantity of roots and trees, and the little travel, it was not "packed," and the wheels in places sank to the hubs. After stopping at Genoa a few days, and recruiting the animals, the train started on again. The mules were found too large for this species of traveling, and smaller ones would have answered the purpose better. The big mules had been in the habit of being well fed on grain, and when it came to grass, it required too long a time to fill them up with enough food to stand by them. This would not have been the case with smaller animals, and the train was compelled to halt much longer, in consequence, at the resting places.

After following along the river Humboldt, over a soil partially sandy and partially clay, for a distance of some four hundred miles, they came to the Goose Creek Mountains, which they crossed without much difficulty. From the summit of these mountains they obtained their first view of the Great Salt Lake. There was no snow on the mountains, nor did they meet with any until within seventy miles of the city. The city is some three or four hundred miles from the Goose Creek Mountains. There is a creek called the Malad, which is within about ten miles from the first settlement. As it was known that the teams could not be got across the creek, a bridge was built for the purpose, over which they passed. The name of the settlement is Fort Call. At this place they had the first application for trade, an elderly Mormon lady proposing to purchase three eggs' worth of dried apples.

The expedition arrived in the city about the first of December, and the goods carried by them, sold at enormous

prices. A portion of the mules were turned out upon some government lands, and were left in charge of Mr. Hunter, who will return with them and the wagons in the spring. Mr. Jenkins started for Stockton on the first of January, by the southern route, coming by the way of Santa Clara, Muddy Creek, the Mojave and Fort Tejon. Mr. Clifford had three mules stolen by the Indians, at Muddy Creek, and Mr. Greer, who was in his company at that place, three mules and a horse; each mule was valued at \$250. —*San Joaquin Republican.*

A CHARNED LIFE.—It was the sincere belief of many sharp-shooters, among the enemy, that Washington bore a charmed life; that Providence constantly shrouded him in an impenetrable halo of protection. There was a report that an Indian once said he would never fire at the General again; he had three fair shots at him, when he could have killed a turkey every time, and hadn't touched him;—he knew it was never meant that he should be killed.

A few years ago the remains of General Washington were disinterred, for the purpose of placing them in a new coffin. Even these were found in a remarkable state of preservation; so much so that one who knew him in life, would at once have recognized his features. His fame is immortal. Nothing pertaining to him, goes to decay, but his tomb and the beautiful home to which he was so much attached. How long shall this exception last?

Opposition to Young Men.—Everybody knows how common it is for old and middle aged men to try to keep young men from rising in the world by sneers at the youthfulness of the aspirants—as even in the case of Walpole, whose taunts against Pitt so signally failed to depress the latter, and served but to "damn their author to everlasting shame." No young man of talents but has had such enemies to encounter—men who seem to take a fiendish delight in seeking to depress everything like genuine enthusiasm and the buoyant ambition of the bright or brilliant young man.

This arises half from their malice, and as much from utter ignorance of the nature and temperament of genius. When the climber upward has gained a place among his peers, then it is that these miserable flatterers dringe and fawn as basely as they formerly maligned and ridiculed him, and would fain crowd out his old friends and staunch adherents. In his green age and building season, the youth of genius craves and requires sympathy. It is with him especially, (and in a measure with all men,) an intellectual want, as evident as the clearest, necessary elements of existence.

Poor "MARTYR."—A letter to the *Territorial Enterprise*, Carson Valley, from Salt Lake, says:

"The Saints have had public service in the Tabernacle for the last three Sabbaths. Elder Orson Pratt, brother of Parley Pratt, who died a martyr to his religion, in Arkansas, held forth each of the above mentioned days. His subject was the divine authenticity of the 'Book of Mormon.'"

"Apostle" Parley Pratt seduced the wife of Hector McLean, a book-keeper in the office of the Nicaragua Steamship Company, at San Francisco. She was sent with her children to her father in New Orleans, and the scoundrel Pratt was eloping from that city with her, when he was killed by Mr. McLean. —*San Joaquin Republican.*

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

O. S. L. CITY, MARCH 15, 1859.

A rumor has been quite prevalent that a soldier was threatened between the troops stationed at Provo by order of Judge Cradlebaugh during his court, and the citizens, and that a place. This we are assured is incorrect; a few soldiers may have taken place, the result of whiskey; but we apprehend that the citizens of Provo, although they are very indignant at the presence of the soldiers, would scarcely risk an engagement with them.

A few days since the petitioned Governor Cummings upon the subject, and on last Sunday went down. The Court will probably adjourn to-day; nothing will be done, unless perhaps the two Indians, Mose and Looking-glass, be convicted; but the murder will stalk abroad with the "damned" upon their hands, which, like the "evil" upon the hand of Lady Macbeth, it appears, cannot be wiped out by any judicial authority in this Territory.

The fact is, and it can be stated in a few words, that the church hierarchy that controls "this people" overreaches the jurisdiction of the U. S. Courts; and yet the political authority that forms the laws of this Territory have had the audacity to apply for admission as a State in the Union. And what a Union it would be like a dirty and degenerate star in the constellation of States. Oh no, Messrs. Legislators Utah must mend her manners before she gets into such genteel company. She is "not good looking, and can't come in." The truth is, they really do not desire it; but shallow pretences and deceit is so characteristic of Mormon authority, that they make an overture which is really a sham.

In another column will be found the charge of Judge Cradlebaugh to the Grand Jury at Provo, which we take from the Deseret News; and if it is reported correctly, it is the most scorching, document perhaps that ever emanated from the bench,—one that calls up the ghosts of murdered men, women and children. It is in vain, however, to appeal to the deadened ear of Mormonism; justice which is said to be blind got lost on the plains and never entered this valley. We admire Judge Cradlebaugh for his fearless exposition to the Grand Jury. The church organ don't like it, nor do the Mormons like it, for it calls up some incidents of blood which they would like to hide forever.

The last California Mail arrived more than twelve hours inside of Schedule time; this however, is no common thing for them.

The mail was detained by the Indians south, who interrupted them in their progress, shooting arrows at them, stealing stock, &c., otherwise they would have arrived much sooner.

This company has failed to come to time but once this winter, although it has been the hardest one ever experienced, either in the Rocky or the Sierra Nevada Mountains. They certainly deserve great credit.

The Eastern mail has not arrived up to date, (Thursday) and there are now two of them due. Whether the Cheyennes or some other Indians have corralled them is a question here. Our own opinion is that the Platte and other streams are breaking up, and that the mail parties have been unable to cross the streams. In all probability the next news we have from the States will be by way of the Pacific seaboard.

There will be a large amount of goods thrown into this market this spring. The shelves of the merchants present a beggarly account of emptiness, all having sold out.

Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish and Radford, Cabot & Co., have taken time by the forelock, and their trains of merchandise from California will be here in a few days.

While upon this subject, we would remind our friends in St. Louis that they had better look out, or San Francisco will steal a march upon them, or at least come in for a full share of the trade of this valley which St. Louis has so long held.

We only received three papers by the last California Mail, and considering the detention of the Eastern Mail, it is rather oppressive upon a "Country Press," situated in the Rocky Mountains, and that too, when the Editor is sick and has no assistance.

We present in another column an interesting letter from Mr. S. L. Hubbell, who recently left for the States. It will be seen that they experienced great hardships.

We understand that a party of herdsmen corralled and killed a big grizzly in Malad valley a few days since.

Band of Thieves Discovered.

A number of this organized band was suspected some way, by Mr. S. S. Stanton, chief wagon master, and one of them was arrested on suspicion. After being kept in secret confinement for three days, the scoundrel came to a solemn conclusion to confess, or to turn States evidence against the remainder of the party.

After this confession, a party, or detachment, commanded by Lieut. Livingston, of 2nd Dragoons, left Camp Floyd, by order of Col. C. J. Smith, Commander Camp Floyd, to proceed North as far as Ogden City, to assist the Deputy Marshal, appointed to arrest the thieves.

The Party proceeded according to order, and arrived at Ogden City, making no discoveries on the route. About 7 o'clock on the evening of arrival, a party, with a Corporal and his guard, accompanied by the Deputy Marshal, proceeded to Kingston's Fort, a distance of six miles; a supposed harbor, but on their arrival found the easy gentlemen of leisure, had important business in another part of the country.

On their return they ascertained that two of the band followed a day behind them, and on the evening after their arrival stole two mules and a horse, and came back to the City, the same night. The Deputy Marshal followed immediately after them, and on his arrival in the City ascertained that some of the party were there.

About 10 o'clock the same night, a small party surprised a Boarding House in the Sixth Ward, and after exchanging a few shots with them, succeeded in arresting two of the party. They were placed under guard, and on Sunday escorted to Camp Floyd.

PERSONAL.—Major Dodge, the popular Indian agent at Carson Valley, arrived here by the last California mail, on business connected with the department, and from this city proceeded to Provo. We are glad to see that Major Dodge is properly appreciated in Carson Valley, and is recognized as an efficient officer. He has visited every part of his agency; and for the benefit of his numerous friends in Missouri, although he has had hard trips he is in the enjoyment of first rate health, and we will add as handsome as ever. Dr. Chorpennig came up as far as Ruby Valley, and is now there regulating stations and attending to other business connected with the interest of the company.

The party that went out with the last mail for the States, suffered great inconvenience. When they had got through Echo Canyon they were struck with snow-blindness, near Cache Cave, and had to return to Weber, one of the party not so much afflicted as the others conducted them. The mail however, was sent on by a fresh hand.

PERSONAL.—Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, left last Sunday for the south, where, in the neighborhood of Santa Clara some recent Indian depredations have been committed.

Mr. Jarvis, Indian agent, left on Monday for Ruby Valley, with an agricultural equipment, to open a farm that the "untutored savage" may learn to hoe and plow, an accomplishment we think that the "Diggers" will be slow to learn.

The grand Fancy Dress Ball comes off to-night. This we expect will be the last of the season, and we doubt not will be numerously attended.

In this connection we would remark, that the management of the "Assembly Soirees" have reason to congratulate themselves upon their success, notwithstanding the eyes and influence of the church was upon them all the time.

From one of the parties that went out in the last mail we understand that the snow in Echo Canyon, is about three feet deep.

We understand that the Indians north are disposed to be hostile, and that the herdsmen and settlers are apprehensive of their stock.

As considerable talk has been made by the presence of the troops at Provo during the session of the U. S. District Court, we give the following extract in Judge Cradlebaugh's Charge in explanation of it:

"Some United States troops are here. Perhaps it is an unusual thing for them to be here. I knew that there were those who were guilty, out by the camp, and also that there were many guilty around here, of numerous offences. I was informed that there was no prison here, and those troops were sent by the commanding General, at my request, to take care of the prisoners now in custody, and not to interfere with any one. They are here to take care of and preserve the peace. If prisoners are brought they will be taken care of, and the whole authority of the troops is to detain those persons in custody that may be taken prisoners, until they are called for by the court, and they have no power beyond that."

A party went out with the last Eastern mail, and upon their return, while crossing Weber, broke through the ice, and the mules came near being drowned; they plunged out however, with great difficulty.

This is St. Patrick's day, and the few Irishmen in this Territory will celebrate, not in a public, but a private manner.

We have been shown a letter addressed to Mr. Frank D. Gilbert from Major Chorpennig, who recently left for the States, from which we make the following extract:—

"St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 31, 1859.

I have only a moment to inform you that I had a very pleasant trip, and reached Atchinson in fifteen days.

I met John Hockaday, Esq., at Devil's Gate, and he came with me down. If he had not been along, I would have made it in less than fourteen days, but he had business at every station, which detained him from two to three hours in every instance.

This is the shortest trip that has ever been made. We had several light snow storms, and very cold weather all the way, but nobody froze.

I leave on the first train for Washington City, which point I will reach in about nineteen days from Salt Lake.

There is great excitement in this country about the Cherry Creek Gold Mines, and there is going to be a '49 stampede from the Western States.

Pike county will be on hand 'in course.'"

WEBER STATION, Feb. 23, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.:

The mail left Great Salt Lake City on Saturday, Agent Slade and ex-agent Ashton in company with it. I left the city some hours after, and expected that Mr. Finley and Dyer to follow on Sunday; but they have not overtaken us, and suppose that they did not, for from the city to the mouth of Emigration Canyon the snow was about 12 or 15 inches deep; from there to Killon's House, at the head of the canyon, two feet of snow. There I came in sight of the mail party, and stopped two hours to rest.

The mail continued to travel, and I did not expect to see them any more. I started from Killon's at five o'clock, and traveled over the little mountain, the snow four to five feet deep; arrived at E. Hanks' ranch at nine o'clock at night, and found the mail party eating their supper. They started at ten o'clock, bidding me a final good bye.

I remained all night, and started at six in the morning. At nine o'clock I overtook the mail party at the spring on the Big Mountain; they had traveled all night without sleeping any, and had made two miles in eleven hours' travel.

At nine o'clock in the morning, we started again, the mail and my own party, which made seven men. The snow was from six to eight feet deep, and at the spring we could not tell the depth.

We held a consultation about the propriety of turning back; I gave my counsel to turn back, but Agent Slade said, "Go ahead," and we started; and after working from nine in the morning to five in the afternoon, unpacking, dragging and repacking mules, we made in eight hours' travel one half of a mile; and thought that we had done wonders in getting to the top of the Big Mountain, the mail conductor, Mr. Hardin, kept telling us that the worst was to come in going down the Big Mountain.

We started down. I thought that down hill through the snow would be easier, but the snow was at least 15 or 20 feet deep. We had to drag the mules through the snow, where they sank in deeper than their backs for some four hundred yards, where the mules all gave out; and had to lay by to feed and rest.

This was on Sunday. All this time Mr. Slade, Mr. Ashton and Conductor Hardin had not any sleep; all three were snow blind, and did not think it possible to proceed.

Here three discharged teamsters (Mexicans) from Camp Floyd overtook us, and Agent Slade hired them to assist us; and we proceeded to advance slowly, making one mile in about two hours.

At nine in the morning, we came to a camp of the Eastern mail that they made Thursday, the 17th. The mail conductor, A. C. Ains (better known as Texas), had cached the mail and turned back, unable to proceed. He was four days getting back to the Weber station, and two days he was without anything to eat.

We traveled all day Monday, the 21st, and made East Canyon Creek at dark, all hands snow-blind except one Mexican and myself, (Slade, Ashton, Hardin and one mail boy so badly that they could not keep the path without holding on to a mule); the snow was from six to ten feet deep, and not a sign of a trail; and it took two men a-head all

the time from the top of the Little Mountain to feel for the trail, which was buried in the snow two or three feet. It was like prospecting for gold very hard to find.

Tuesday, the 22nd, we traveled down East Canyon, working as hard as ever. Made the Hog's Back, between East Canyon and Weber. No feed for the mules, the poor brutes would chew bridle, ropes, saddles, &c., &c.

Here we discovered the trail that conductor Ains had made. Had it not been that we had found this trail, I do not think that we would have got to the Weber station with more than half of the mules, if any at all.

On Wednesday, the 23rd, we arrived at the Weber station at ten o'clock; and the mail left at 11 o'clock with fresh mules.

Now I am at the hospitable Governor, Briggs, who has charge of the Weber station where I would recommend all travelers to call and see the Governor especially. He has all the staffs of life.

I shall leave here for Bridger in the morning.

S. L. HUBBELL.

Second Judicial District Court.

Provo, March 9, 1859.

Court met at 9 A. M. pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present, Hon. Alexander Wilson, Attorney; P. K. Dotson, Esq., Marshal; A. V. Brookie, Deputy; L. M. Scovill, Clerk; Alexander Williams, Crier, and J. F. Stone, Bailiff.

Clerk read the records of the proceedings of yesterday.

After a call for motions, and there being none, the Court adjourned to meet again at 9 A. M. to-morrow.

March 10.

Court met at 9 A. M. pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present, as on yesterday.

Clerk read the proceedings of last meeting.

By request the names of the Attorneys present were enrolled and read.

Mr. Blair, presented his commission as Attorney elect by the Legislature, for the Territory, and asked the opinion of the Court, as to the extent of his duties, if any, before the Grand Jury, claiming the power to summon a new Grand Jury, to present crimes arising under the laws of the Territory. The Court was of the opinion that the power to summon one of the Grand Jury, implied the power to summon all, even to the Clerk; he would therefore take upon himself the responsibility of coinciding in his opinion from one of his associates; (Judge Sinclair,) who had already decided the question after a full and free description of its merits.

Clerk called the names of the Traverse Jury, who were dismissed till half past 2 o'clock, P. M.

Thomas Clarkson, William Holliday, and William Marsden, applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to them by the Court.

Court then took a recess till 2 o'clock P. M.

The Court resumed its session. Mr. Wilson, reported that no bills of indictment had as yet been found by the Grand Jury.

Henry Nelson, and Henry Roper, applied for naturalization papers, which were granted; and the oath administered to them.

Court then adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock A. M., to-morrow.

March 11.

Court met at 10 A. M. pursuant to adjournment. Officers present as before.

Clerk read the records of the proceedings of yesterday.

Mr. Stout presented the commission of John Kay, the newly elected Marshal of the Territory, and asked that the same should be made a matter of record.

The Court could see no law requiring such a proceeding, yet he had no objections to its being recorded.

George Carlisle applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to him.

Court then took a recess.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

Several bills of indictment were found by the Grand Jury.

The Court excused Wilber J. Earl from further services on the Grand Jury.

The case of Mose and Looking-glass was called up, and set for trial on Monday next.

Court then adjourned till 10 A. M. to-morrow.

March 12.

Court met at 10 A. M. pursuant to adjournment. Officers present as before.

Clerk read record of proceedings of yesterday.

Andrew J. Steward presented his bill as a practicing lawyer, and asked to be rolled with the list of attorneys.

Frederick Giles and Thomas Farrer applied for naturalization papers, which were granted; and the oath of allegiance administered to them.

Court then took a recess.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

Mr. Mackintire and Henry Malben applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to them.

Court then adjourned to meet again Monday next.

U. T.

P. S.—Quite an interesting correspondence occurred this morning between the Mayor, Provo, and Judge Cradlebaugh, a copy of which will be furnished the Valley Tan.

U. T.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD,

March 10, 1859.

On Wednesday, the 9th ultimo, Richard Prinsley Sheridan's comedy of "The Rivals" was produced with the following cast:—

Sir Anthony Absolute	Mr. J. Rutledge
Captain Absolute	" H. K. Thatcher
Faulkland	" W. Warren
Acres	" R. C. White
Sir Lucius O. Trigger	" J. Shaw
Fag	" W. Crawford
David	" O. L. Baldwin
Thomas	" J. Delano
Mrs. Malaprop	" Mrs. Tuckett
Lydia Languish	" Whitlock
Julia	" Westwood
Lucy	" Miss Whitlock

The character of Sir Anthony Absolute was very well sustained by Mr. Rutledge. His acting was finished and gentlemanly.

Mr. Thatcher, as Capt. Absolute, rendered his part with great buoyancy and spirit, and was very good throughout.

Mr. White, as Acres, was very successful.

Mr. Shaw, as Sir Lucius O. Trigger, fully maintained his high reputation in this class of characters by his excellent performance on this occasion.

Fag, by Mr. Crawford, who was not only very appropriately dressed, but had a proper appreciation of the part.

Mr. Tuckett's representation of "Mrs. Malaprop" was of the first class; her application of words was extremely ludicrous, and excited the risibility of the audience.

This comedy is very difficult for amateurs to succeed in, and requires acting of a very superior order to make the numerous whimsicalisms tell; and, although some of the characters were rather indifferently sustained, we consider the association has lost none of its hardly-earned prestige by it.

After, which the farce of "The Irish Attorney," in which Mr. Shaw played Pierce O'Hara with his accustomed ability.

The house was very thinly attended, and must have proved a loss to the management. Indeed, money is now so scarce that the best plays cannot fill the theatre.

The orchestra played Cata Diva, from the Opera of Norma, very well.

We understand that "Venice Preserved" will be the next performance.

"DRAMA."

We take the following extract from an old mutilated pamphlet, and delivered either by the Prophet or some of the elders at a Conference held in the Tabernacle in 1832:—

"Why not look upon Abraham's blessings as your own, for the Lord blessed him with a promise of seed as numerous as the sand upon the sea-shore; so will you be blessed, on else you will not inherit the promises of Abraham."

How did Abraham manage to get a foundation laid for his mighty kingdom? Was he to accomplish it all through his wife? No. Sarah gave a certain woman to him whose name was Hagar, and by her a seed was to be raised up unto him. Is this all? No. We read of his wife Keturah, and also of a plurality of wives and concubines, which he had, from whom he raised up many sons. Here, then, was a foundation laid for the fulfillment of the great and grand promise, concerning the multiplicity of his seed. It would have been rather a slow process, if Abraham had been confined to one wife, like some of those narrow, contracted nations of modern Christianity.

I think there is only about one-fifth of the population of the globe, that believe in the one-wife system; the other four-fifths believe in the doctrine of a plurality of wives. They have had it handed down from time immemorial, and are not half so narrow and contracted in their minds, as some of the nations of Europe and America, who have done away with the promises, and deprived themselves of the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. The nations do not know anything about the blessings of Abraham; and even those who have only one wife, cannot get rid of their covetousness, and get their

little hearts full of envy with a generous, and feelings, that not to have to know what things they are cause of the ti do not know eternal world his kingdom. Here, then, principle, read Abraham alone partake of the and Jacob, that will not walk in his foot blessings.

Again, let's edition in register stood the less seed was would come a derailed the for Abraham saw that she should not have seed, she gave fertile, christ days? O no; to send a man brimstone. Installed this awful things.

It matters are in female lawfully mar would be cons to raise up a wife; this was go into a brot selves in the all the days of a trilling thin, such institut all passes off.

That is trac been fostered steps of wicl stalks abroad cities of Euro Do you find degradation a the mountains our midst, ve to see such of existence. of this commu Look upon quity in Isra and woman i put to death. are going to d we believe.

Whorelora cursed the u generations, upon the con tively done av selves the p woot wool be with the Lor of Mormon, winelons; hel? There Such things w munity; and the time will eyes are upon who discern secret, will b will be made and shame a posterity after generation of.

How is this got a fallen n be prevented i ancient times; ful servants a numerous and up, and taul ness and truth derstand thos the ancient p law of God, a gressions of, blotted out f may have n God.

But again, this plurality Day Saints, reason, and the blessing ham, Isaac, a tination of, become as m sea shore. 2 Good one, too I will tell you to every man mind. Do w have told us, earth are do here it.

Phetis have as you said u prevail upon upon the min this, but that upon the fac nations, apcal corrupted the God, by their aties, abom other kinds of more believe, prophets, as and modern of Doctrine of the vengea unheated, more be put falls upon the are destroyed

I can bear with me. W done just as I it was my d desire to do t had a little to undertook to said, when I he was glad

little hearts large enough to share their property with a numerous family; they are so penurious, and so narrow contracted, in their feelings, that they take every possible care not to have their families large; they do not know what is in the future; nor what blessings they are depriving themselves of, because of the traditions of their fathers they do not know that a man's posterity, in the eternal worlds, are to constitute his glory, his kingdom and dominion.

Here, then, we perceive, just from this one principle, reasoning from the blessings of Abraham alone, the necessity, if we would partake of the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,—of doing their works; and he that will not do the works of Abraham, and walk in his footsteps, will be deprived of his blessings.

Again, let us look at Sarah's peculiar position in regard to Abraham. She understood the whole matter; she knew that unless seed was raised up to Abraham, that he would come short of his glory; and she understood the promise of the Lord, and longed for Abraham to have seed. And when she saw that she was old, and fearing that she should not have the privilege of raising up seed, she gave to Abraham, Hagar. Would Gentile Christendom do such things now-a-days? O no; they would consider it enough to send a man to an endless hell of fire and brimstone. Why? Because tradition has instilled this in their minds as a dreadful, awful thing.

It matters not to them how corrupt they are in female prostitution; if they are not lawfully married to only one wife; but it would be considered an awful thing by them to raise up a posterity from more than one wife; this would be wrong indeed,—but to go into a brothel, and there debauch themselves in the lowest haunts of degradation all the days of their lives, they consider only a trifling thing; nay, they can even license such institutions in Christian nations, and it all passes off very well.

That is tradition; and their posterity have been fostered, and brought up in the footsteps of wickedness. This is death, as it stalks abroad among the great and popular cities of Europe and America.

Do you find such haunts of prostitution, degradation and misery here, in the cities of the mountains. No. Were such things in our midst, we should feel indignant enough to see such persons blotted out of the page of existence. These would be the feelings of this community.

Look upon those who committed such iniquity in Israel, in ancient days; every man and woman who committed adultery were put to death. I do not say that this people are going to do this; but I will tell you what we believe—we believe it ought to be done.

Whoredom, adultery, and fornication, have cursed the nations of the earth for many generations, and are increasing fearfully upon the community; but they must be entirely done away from those who call themselves the people of God; if they are not, woe will be unto them, also; for "thus saith the Lord God Almighty," in the Book of Mormon, "woe unto them that commit whoredoms; for they shall be thrust down to hell." There is no getting away from it. Such things will not be allowed in this community; and such characters will find, that the time will come, that that God whose eyes are upon all the children of men, and who discerneth the things that are done in secret, will bring their acts to light, and they will be made an example before the people; and shame and infamy will cleave to their posterity after them, unto the third and fourth generation of them that repeat it.

How is this to be prevented?—for we have got a fallen nature to grapple with. It is to be prevented in the way the Lord devised in ancient times; that is, by giving to his faithful servants a plurality of wives, by which a numerous and faithful posterity can be raised up, and taught in the principles of righteousness and truth; and then, after they fully understand those principles that were given to the ancient patriarchs, if they keep not the law of God, and commit adultery, and transgressions of this kind, let their names be blotted out from under heaven, that they may have no place among the people of God.

But again, there is another reason why this plurality should exist among the Latter Day Saints. I have already given you one reason, and that is, that you might inherit the blessings and promises made to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and receive a continuation of your posterity, that they may become as numerous as the sand upon the sea shore. There is another reason, and a good one, too.—What do you suppose it is? I will tell you; and it will appear reasonable to every man and woman of a reflecting mind. Do we not believe, as the scriptures have told us, that the wicked nations of the earth are doomed to destruction? Yes; we believe it. We also believe, as the prophets have foretold, concerning the last days, that as what the new revelations have said on the subject, that darkness prevails upon the earth, and gross darkness upon the minds of the people; and not only this, but that all flesh has corrupted its way upon the face of the earth; that is, that all nations, speaking of them as nations, have corrupted themselves before the Most High God, by their wickedness, whoredoms, idolatries, abominations, adulteries, and all other kinds of wickedness? And we further believe, that according to the Jewish prophets, as well as the Book of Mormon, and modern revelations, given in the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, that the sword of the vengeance of the Almighty is already unsheathed, and stretched out, and will no more be put back into the scabbard, until it falls upon the head of the nations, until they are destroyed, except they repent.

I can bear testimony that God has been with me. Why? Because I have gone and done just as I have been told. It is because I was a determination, my will, and my desire to do the things I was sent to do. We had a little to do with mobs; it is true. They undertook to mob me a little; and Mr. Grant said, when he heard of it in Washington, he was glad of it. [A voice in the stand,

"and so was I."] I was too, because I felt when they were trying to mob me, and seek my life, I was better than they were; if I had not been, they would not have tried to destroy me from the earth. They ran me into Mr. Farnsworth's potato hole; to be sure, I ran in there, and thought it was a first rate place to hide; I staid there a couple of hours, and reflected upon mobs, upon the things of the Kingdom, and called upon my Father in Heaven, by the authority of the Holy Priesthood, and I felt as though I could whip all the mobs in Missouri, if it had been wisdom to do so, and the best course for me to take. I would have gone out and whipped the whole posse of them. [A voice from the stand, "Yes, after they had all gone away."] Many in Kanesville wanted me to wrestle with them. I said, I don't wrestle with any except from Salt Lake, but I can tap you on the head, as I would a little boy, if that will do you any good; but when I see a man from Salt Lake full of good works, I consider it an honor to wrestle with a man of that class; but I don't have anything to do with the low, degenerated characters who do nothing else but wrestle and gamble; but I said if you don't believe I can wrestle, try me, and I will end you up a few times. They thought I was a very stout man, and it passed off just as well as though I had tried my dexterity upon them.

CHARGE

Orally delivered by Hon. John Cradlebaugh to the Grand Jury, Provo, Tuesday, March 8, 1859, 11 a.m.

[REPORTER.]

I will say to you, Gentlemen of the Grand Jury, that, from what I learn, it has been some time since a court, having judicial cognizance in your district, was held. No person has been brought to punishment for some time; and from what I have learned I am satisfied that crime after crime has been committed.

There is no such effectual way of stopping crime, no means has been found so effectual and sure as the speedy punishment of the offender; therefore, so far as you are concerned, and your community, it is a very important matter, if you desire innocent and unoffending persons to be protected, that you vigilantly and diligently prosecute all persons who are violators of the law.

I will, before I close the remarks that I intend to make, make mention of certain crimes that have committed. I will make mention of certain offences that I am certain have been committed; vigilance is therefore necessary.

In consequence of the Legislature not having provided proper means, there is not that aid given that is desired to enable the judiciary to prosecute its duties, but I will say that the Legislature, in my opinion, have legislated to prevent the judiciary from bringing such offenders to justice.

I believe that outside of this Territory, where they have a Legislature at all, there is no place but what has a provision in its laws that persons found committing crimes can be arrested, brought before tribunals, committed to prison and detained until the court having jurisdiction can try them. Such provision does not seem to be made here. There is no legislative enactment that seems to authorize a justice of the peace to commit a person accused of crime to prison. I find that a party may be arrested, brought before a justice of the peace and tried, if it is a case that he has jurisdiction over, but if it is a crime or case that he cannot try, there is a provision that he can be taken to the court having jurisdiction, and be tried immediately.

From the nature of the District Courts, and they are the only courts having criminal jurisdiction, they are designed to investigate and try all criminal cases, but the officer has no authority to detain a person in his custody, but he is immediately to take him before a court and try him. But a District Court cannot always be in session. This legislation was perhaps to take away their criminal jurisdiction; to prevent those cases getting into that court, which is the only court that has jurisdiction.

They have provided the Probate Courts with criminal jurisdiction, and it would seem that the whole machinery was made so that they should be brought before that court and tried, and the fact that there is no additional legislation to provide for bringing them before this court proves that it was done to prevent.

I will say that the Probate Court can have no criminal jurisdiction. Under the Organic Act that court is confined. That Organic Act provides for Supreme, District and Probate Courts, and for justices of the peace. The Organic Act operates upon the legislation of the Territory. The Legislature are bound by that Organic Act, in their legislation. That Organic Act also says that these courts shall be as limited by law; but it is not to be presumed, because it says that the jurisdiction of these courts shall be as limited by law, that the Legislature shall extend it. When the Organic Act says there shall be a Probate Court with certain powers, it is not reasonable to suppose that the Legislature shall go and extend those powers; they might as well give Probate jurisdiction to the District Courts as to give criminal jurisdiction to the Probate Courts.

When the Organic Act says the jurisdiction of the Probate Court shall be as limited by law, it means that they shall be, as it is understood, as limited by the laws of the United States. It seems that the Legislature has vested them with criminal jurisdiction to prevent the District Court from having anything of this kind to do. The reasons for this legislation it is not my object to speak of at present. We say they have no power to do so.

The fact of a person having been before that court is no bar to his coming before this; it is no more bar than it would be if he had been brought before a vigilance committee in California. Any person suing in that court, would be liable in a civil action for damages.

I do this to impress upon you the necessity

of the District Court carrying out its jurisdiction and punishing criminals. At the last session of the Legislature I understand that a code commission was appointed to revise the laws, and I hope that they will take this subject into consideration, and make such provision as will enable the court to do its duty.

There is another general matter to which I wish to call your attention. There has been another attempt to destroy this court, to destroy its usefulness, to bring the judge and the business of the court into disrepute before the people, even to bring the jurors into disrepute. There is no question about this; I read it in the *Deseret News*, the organ of the church. In that the judges and the members of the bar are abused in all kinds of language, in a manner that is calculated to injure them before the people. And in that organ also the jurors are abused and spoken of in language that is calculated to influence their minds. I say these things are in that paper, the only one published at the time in the Territory, and I say it is proper for me to mention these things.

These things were enforced by one who was at that time the Governor, the Executive of the Territory. When you see a person of that kind who is bound to enforce law, using language of that abusive character, the court thinks it is within its province to repeat such insinuations as are there cast upon it. So far as the attorneys are concerned I feel compelled to say that such assertions as are there made are not true.

With regard to the jurors who are selected from the community for their good moral character, I say it is proper for you to disregard all outside influences. I understand that the person who was then the Executive had a suit in the court, and because he could not get the control of the minds of the jurors he made those remarks. I speak of it because it was an effort which was made to bring an influence to destroy the independence of the jurors, and to destroy the efficiency of the court. These having been made to destroy your efficiency, you should manifest that you are not to be governed by these outside influences that are brought to bear and operate upon the minds of the community.

I said to you in the outset that a great number of cases had come to my knowledge of crimes having been committed through the country, and I shall take the liberty of naming a few of them. The persons committing those offences have not been prosecuted, the reasons why I cannot tell, but it strikes me that those outside influences have prevented it. If you do your duty you will not neglect to inquire into those matters, or allow the offenders to go unpunished. I may mention the Mountain Meadow murder, where a whole train was cut off, except a few children who were too young to give evidence in court. It has been claimed that this offence was committed by Indians, but there is evidence that there were others who were engaged in it besides.

When the Indians commit crimes they are not so discriminate as to save children; they would not be so particular as to save the children and kill the rest. I say you may look at all the crimes that have been committed in the Western country by the Indians, and there is no case where they have been so careful as to save the innocent children. But if this be not enough, we have evidence to prove that there were others there engaged in it.

A large body of persons leaving Cedar City, armed, and after getting away were organized, and went and returned with the spoil. Now there are persons who know that there were others engaged in the crime; I brought a young man with me who saw persons go out in wagons with arms, others on horseback, were away a day or two and came back with the spoil. The Indians complain that in the distribution of the property they did not get their share; they seem to think that the parties engaged with them kept the best and gave them the worst. The chief there (Kanosah) is equally amenable to law, and liable to be punished, and I suppose it is well known that he was engaged in assisting to exterminate the hundred persons that were in that train. I might name to you persons that were there; a great number of them I have had named to me. And yet notwithstanding this crime has been committed, there has been no effort made to punish those individuals. I say then, gentlemen, it is your duty to look after that, and if it is a fact that they have been guilty of that offence, indict them, send for them and have them brought before this court.

I might bring your attention to another case, near here, at Springville; that is the case of the Parrishes and Potter. Springville is a village of several hundred inhabitants. There is one young man whom it was intended to kill. He ran to his uncle's, and was followed to his uncle's house. Here are three persons killed, and the criminal goes unpunished.

There can be no doubt but by the testimony of young Parrish that you will be able to identify those persons who were connected with it. He can tell you who was engaged in it, and who followed him to the house of his uncle. Here are three persons that were butchered in a most inhuman manner, and the offenders have not been brought to justice. This is sufficient to show that there has been an effort to cover up instead of to bring to light and punish.

At the same place there was another person killed, Henry Fobbs, who came in from California and was going to the States, but got in here when the difficulties arose between this community and the General Government, and was detained. When Henry Fobbs was here, he made his home at Partial Terry's, staid there a few weeks; during that time his horse and revolver were stolen; he made his escape, tried to get to Bridger, was caught, brought back and murdered; and that is the last of Henry Fobbs. No investigation has been made; his body has been removed several times, so that now, perhaps, it could not be found. Shortly afterwards his horse was trailed off by Terry. Here is a man said to be killed by the Indians, and then his horse is taken by Mr. Terry and traded for sheep. It seems to me that these are matters that you ought to investigate. Fobbs, I believe,

lived in the State of Illinois; he had a wife and children and was very anxious to get back; and I suppose his wife is still anxious about him; but as to what has become of him she cannot tell. I say this case ought to come under your notice and be investigated, and the offenders punished; don't let them go unpunished.

Then there was Henry Jones that was murdered up here; I believe he was first castrated up in the city, then went to Payson, was chased to Pond Town and was shot there. It is said that he committed some offence. But if persons do commit offences, the public have no right to take the law into their own hands; they have no right to take persons and punish them. I understand that he was castrated; that he came down here, that he was killed, and the house in which he and his mother had lived was pulled down.

There is another matter to which I wish to call your attention. A few days before the matter of the murder of the Parrishes and Potter, the stable of Parrish was broken into and his carriage and horses were taken out; this was done in the night. These horses have never been returned. That woman, the wife of Mr. Parrish, told me that, since then, at times, she had lived on bread and water, and still there are persons in this community riding about with those horses. Mr. Lysander Gee has those horses; he says that a few days after they were stolen they were given to him, and that he was directed to give them to no person whatever.

Now it is a strange kind of matter that persons should go to Parrish's, break open his stable and rob him, and then take the horses to Mr. Lysander Gee and tell him to keep them. It does not look reasonable. It would look more reasonable to suppose that Mr. Lysander Gee was engaged in it himself, and it is an outrageous thing that this woman, one of whose children was killed with her husband, has been obliged to live in the very dregs of poverty. I say bring that man up and compel him to restore those horses, and give the property back to her, and do not allow her to live in poverty while others are riding about the country here with her husband's property.

Young Mr. Parrish is here, if the grand jury desire to have him; they can use him as a witness.

It is not pleasant to talk about these things, but the crimes have been committed, and if you desire you can investigate them. My desire is that the responsibility shall be with the grand jury and not with the court; and the question is with you whether you will bring those persons to trial.

I have hereby named those few things; there has been a great deal of crime committed, and there is a way to punish those who have committed them.

I hear every day of cases of larceny, and an officer is now after a number who are engaged in committing depredations. A great many cases have been committed near Camp Floyd, such as I shall call the attention of the Territorial Attorney to, such as buying soldiers' clothes. Unless you faithfully discharge your duty I cannot see how you are to escape from the influence of those cases of larceny that have been committed. I therefore present these for the purpose of having you promptly discharge your duty.

When you retire you will elect your clerk; and it is the desire of the court to expedite business, you will therefore be permitted to meet upon your own adjournment. If time is required, the court will adjourn from time to time to give it to you.

To allow these things to pass over gives a color as if they were done by authority. The very fact of such a case as that of the Mountain Meadows shows that there was some person high in the estimation of the people, and it was done by that authority; and this case of the Parrishes shows the same, and unless you do your duty, such will be the view that will be taken of it.

You can know no law but the laws of the United States and the laws you have here. No person can commit crimes and say they are authorized by higher authorities, and if they have any such notions they will have to despel them.

I saw something said in that paper of some higher law. It is, perhaps, not proper to mention that, but such teachings will have their influence upon the public mind. Gentlemen, I have nothing further to say to you. The Marshal will find you a room, and the court will afford you every facility in its power. The District Attorney will be with you, and the court will not object to his being present at the examination of witnesses, but it will afford you all the aid that may be required by you.

THE APACHES.—We learn from private advices, says the *Bulletin*, that the Apaches have been troublesome about Tucson lately, although they have as yet done no harm to the overland mail line. They killed two United States soldiers a short time since in that quarter. A day or two afterwards they killed John Capron's teamster, on the Forty-Mile Desert, and drove off his team.

A Good Description.—The best description of weakness that we ever heard is contained in the wag's query to his wife, when she gave him some chicken broth, if she would not try to coax that chicken just to wade through the soup once more.

A SOLDIER OUT OF LUCK.—On Friday last, Martin Holman, formerly one of Gen. Johnson's Utah soldiers, was brought from White Oak to this city and lodged in the County Hospital. Some days since, the wheels of a heavy wagon passed over one of his legs, producing a severe compound fracture. — *Observer*, (Placerville.)

U. S. TROOPS AND THE MOJAVE INDIANS.—A correspondent of the *Union*, writing from New San Diego, January 26th, gives the following intelligence:

On the 21st inst. the mail steamer Senator arrived, bringing some invalid soldiers from Fort Tejon, and a detachment of recruits for this post; also the report that Brev. Lt. Col. Hoffman, Sixth Infantry, had been driven back by the Mojave Indians, who told him that he could not occupy their country. This report no doubt will appear as a fact in the *Los Angeles Star*, in order to induce the Government to send more troops into that section of country, and in order that money may be abundant. It appears that the stage driver started the report, but Major Blake, of Fort Tejon, and Capt. Burton, of Fort Yuma, state that the report ought not to be credited. These gentlemen have been stationed in Southern California for several years, and ought to be pretty good judges of the Indians occupying the country in the vicinity of their posts.

Lt. Drysdale and a detachment of recruits (38) left this place on the 24th inst. for Fort Yuma.

This place has been changed from a deserted, filthy place, to one of life and cleanliness, since the arrival of the troops, last month, who now occupy it.

MORE INDIANS KILLED.—On the 25th January, Lieut. Winslett, of the volunteers, surprised an Indian camp in the Redwoods, in Humboldt county, killed several, caught one prisoner, and routed them completely from all their positions. On the 26th, the Indians fired on his men, and were immediately run off. A wounded Indian was found, who was being carried on a litter. This wounded Indian was not disturbed, for they deemed it good policy to leave him, as they always pack their wounded with them, and necessarily move slowly. Lieut. W.'s party burnt thousands of pounds of provisions, which they found scattered through the woods. The volunteers have done good service in the north, and it is a great pity that Gov. Weller did not call out volunteers to chastise the Mojaves. It would be a more summary way of punishing them, than waiting for the slow movements of the heavy regiments of regulars.

FIRE WATER.—A man recently bought a barrel of whisky at the Bay, and when he tried its guage with the handle of a broom, the article took off all the paint from it.

DEER SNOW.—The snow is now deeper upon the mountains than at any time during the winter. It is said to be three feet deep within ten mile's distance from this city. — *Observer*, (Placerville.)

How the universal heart of men blesses flowers! They are wreathed round the cradle, the marriage-altar and the tomb. The Cupid of the ancient Hindoos tipped his arrows with flowers, and orange flowers are a bridal crown with us—a nation of yesterday. Flowers garlanded the Grecian altar, and hung in votive wreaths before the Christian shrine. — *Mrs. Child*.

LAGER BEER!



HOT SPRING BREWERY.

We will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquor of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers. X.X.X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Wood. FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours. We have secured a good supply of hay and oats; and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals. OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows: Single meals, \$1.00. Supper, breakfast and lodging, 2.00. For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 1.00. For animals, for a single feed of hay and grain, 1.00. And double those prices for feed over night. N.B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery. MOGO, BURN & CO. Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

HUMOROUS!

Why is an address pronounced on board a ship like a finger-ring? It's a deck-oration!

Why is an overloaded gun like an office holder? Because it kicks mightily when discharged.

"Sir," said a young wife to her husband a few days after marriage, "you were honest enough to tell me that your chimney smoked, but why didn't you tell me that you smoked your self?"

An English judge being asked what contributed most to success at the bar, replied: "Some succeed by great talent, some by the influence of friends, some by a miracle, but the majority by commencing without a shilling."

An Ohio editor says: "What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say about four feet eleven inches high, and eleven feet four inches in circumference, passing along the aisle just as divine worship commences?"

"Dan," said a little four years old, "give me ten cents to buy a monkey." "We've got one monkey in the house now," said the elder brother. "Who is it, Dan?" said the little fellow. "You," was the reply. "Then give me ten cents to buy the monkey some candy." His brother "shelled" immediately.

"Can you tell me," said A to B, the foreman of a grand jury, "what, was done with the bill against Snuggles, for horse stealing?"

"Yes sir, we have ignored it."

"And what did you do with the one against Mellowskull, for arson?"

"We ignored that too."

"Well, how about that against Blazaway, for murder?"

"Well, that we had to ignore."

"Well, Mr. B, you will allow me to say, that I have never heard of so much ignorance in one grand jury in all my life."

How John Swore for Betty.

"Allow me," said Brown, the clerk, "to ask you a few questions. You are twenty-nine years of age, I suppose, Mr. N—?"

"Yes," said John.

"Do you solemnly swear that Betty Jones, spinster, is of lawful age (made and enacted by the Legislature of Virginia) to take the marriage vow?"

"What's that?" said John.

Mr. B. repeated.

"Well," said John, "Mr. Clerk, I want to get married, and must get married, but I joined the church at the last revival, and I wouldn't swear for a hundred dollars."

"Then, sir, you can not get married."

"Can't get married! Good gracious, Mr. Clerk, they'll turn me out of church if I swear! Don't refuse, Mr. Clerk, for Heaven's sake. I'll give you ten dollars if you let me off from swearing."

"Can't do it, Mr. N—."

"Hold on, Mr. Clerk, I'll swear. I couldn't give up Betty for ten churches. I'll be damned if she ain't eighteen years old—give me the license."

After the clerk burst a few of the buttons off of his vest he granted the license.

THE BLUENOSE QUADRILLES.—The following are the figures of the only quadrille danced at the delightful ball given by a serious family;

1—Ladies advance and leave the room. Opposite gentlemen advance, groan and retire. Sides same. Set to partners, and turn up eyes to the ceiling. All jump as high as possible till tired.

2—Gentlemen rise and leave the room. Ladies enter and to places. Dance *al libitum*, and that only waltz, polka, or mazourka be permitted.

3—Ladies leave the room. First gentleman advance, sing a hymn, and run round the room as hard as he can go. Second and others follow, and all run together, and finally out at the door.

4—Ladies enter, and to places. Stand still, beating time with one foot whilst first lady recites hymn. All round. Opposite lady the same, and then sides. Walk slowly from the room.

5—All go home, but separately, mind, and a deacon is to take care that the ladies shawl each other and that there is no nonsense about being "seen home," and the like.

ARISTOCRACY IN RAGS.—There is probably an aristocracy in every rank of life, if we would only know it; but, says the Boston Courier, we hardly looked for anything of this sort where, nevertheless, we accidentally discovered it this morning. Coming along through the street called Beacon, just in front of one of its sedate residences, we came upon a small crowd of Irish girls, clad in those ludicrous bonnets and shawls they always wear, which, poor creatures, they are only too glad to wear. Each carried the unwholesome looking basket peculiar to their calling—the collection of food—and they were, evidently, just commencing their work of the day.

Three or four of the older ones were taunting another, who seemed not of their guild, a poor, lean little thing, an old woman in dress, a child in feature. "We don't go beggin', for cole vittles," said the most brassy of the crew, with a strong, woman-like accent on the *we* and the *beggin'*; said, too, with actually a toss of the head!

The singularity of the expression compelled us to inquire, a little bashfully, it is true, into its meaning; we found that this *small* spoken-woman, in common with her immediate companions, had the right of forage in certain back yards, a right acquired by prescription rather than by a positive charter; and, by virtue of this conceded privilege, whenever they presented themselves within the sight of their clients, their customers, then the lady's accumulation of refuse food was at once delivered, and received as a tribute; while the wretched little object of their scorn wanting the self-confidence so necessary to advancement in all walks of life, would slide her poor form through the gate, and linger bashfully on the kitchen steps, till potato peelings or a shrill command to leave was thrust at her. She was compelled to beg for cold victuals. It was a dreadful parody on the pride which may find a more decorous but not less emphatic expression in some dwelling whose windows overlooked the sordid squabble.

THE MAIL CONTRACT.—When the Overland Mail contract was let, we took the ground that the intention of the law had been defeated by the action of the Postmaster General. The law provided that the bidders should name the point from which they proposed to start on the Mississippi, but was silent as to the route to be traveled. When bids were advertised for, the Postmaster General required that the route over which it was proposed to convey the mail should be stated in each bid. This the law did not require. The bids were so submitted, and not one of the bidders proposed to carry the mail over the route which was finally adopted. Butterfield & Co. bid to carry it from St. Louis, via Albuquerque and the Mojave river country, and accompanied their bid with a letter, in which they argued the superiority of that route over the one further south, quite eloquently. But the Postmaster General rejected all the routes named in the various bids—the lowest of which was by Salt Lake—and marked one out for himself, to which Butterfield & Co. transferred their bid, as the contract could not be obtained for any other. This was clearly understood at the time, and hence the reason of our protesting against the action of the Post Office Department. For so doing we were quite fiercely assailed by certain Administration papers in the State, and accused of being factious and sectional in our views. But we are quite gratified to find the same views expressed by Administration Senators on the floor of the United States Senate.

In the debate on the Pacific Railroad bill, Senator Pugh, of Ohio, a leading Administration Senator, made the following remarks. We commend them to the attention of the San Francisco National:

Mr. PUGH.—Will the Senator allow me to make him a suggestion? We did that with the Overland Mail route precisely. We left every one of the contractors to bid; they all did bid; the Postmaster General rejected all their bids, and instead of that made a new route for himself that Congress never intended to make. I voted for the Overland Mail, expecting it to commence at St. Louis and go to San Francisco. I never intended this horse-shoe, running down for the benefit of Memphis, and all that, and therefore I will not trust any contractors when they are at the mercy of the Postmaster General.—*Sacramento Union*.

The lady who knit her brow has commenced a pair of socks.

What One Man Did.

Under this head the Baltimore Sun has an article on the heroic act of a man named Haslem, who, with one small boat, saved twenty-two children, who were going out to sea with the tide, on a cake of ice, near Boston. The Sun says:

The children, upon a large cake of ice, were floating out upon the ebb tide, unobserved, and in all human probability would have soon been washed from their unstable raft, or in their terror have precipitated their own destruction. They were happily seen by a man named Wm. Haslem—and honored be his name—who was out in a small boat, and whose attention was attracted to the little adventurers by their screams. He pulled to their assistance, and at once perceived the difficulty and danger of removing them from the ice to his boat. It will easily be realized by any one who has ever had but small experience seaward. With all his caution he could not keep the little feet from hurrying toward him, and the danger must have been imminent in the extreme, and the importance of immediate and uninterrupted action, as the account intimates, was forced upon him, and breathlessly he hurried them from the treacherous floor to his own frail boat, now loaded to the water's edge. And what had he accomplished? Possibly he has not measured the deed since. Yet how deeply he must have been for the moment interested in the young lives given in his charge; how cheerfully he must have talked to and encouraged them. And how thoroughly they must have trusted him, loved him—aye, in their simple way, adored him. And what had he done?

Measure it by the threatening catastrophe. The sheet of ice hastening out to sea with the ebb tide, bearing away helplessly its living freight to the cold, terrible agony of a watery death, preceded by all the horrors accumulating there. On the other hand, the desolate place in many a household, the wailing anguish, mothers refusing to be comforted, because their children were not. Literally so; the catastrophe threatened to bear them away to death, and give them to the unrelenting deep.

One man—fortunately, says the writer, *surely, we may say providentially*, in behalf of the children—was honored with an opportunity to rescue all these little; to snatch them from the impending calamity, and to restore them to safety and to home, and to the joy of parental love. His unaided efforts, his single hand, had warded off and stayed all the great agony of death to the children, and anguish to the survivors. Presence of mind, care, energy, perseverance, had been rewarded with a great success, and in a few minutes a deed had been quietly achieved more graceful and self-satisfying than a victory won upon the battle field. Such opportunities rarely occur in the life-time of any man; but when they do, and are so well improved, they are worthy to receive the seal of public recognition and approval.

IDLENESS—ITS DANGEROUS.—There is an old proverb that tells us, "Idleness is the devil's pillow;" and well may it be so esteemed, for no head ever rested upon it but the lips of the evil spirit were ever at his ear, breathing falsehood and temptation. The industrious man is seldom found guilty of a crime, for he has no time to listen to the enticings of the evil one, and he is content with the enjoyments his honesty affords. It is the vicious idler, vexed to see the fortunes of his industrious neighbor growing, while he is lounging and murmuring, who robs and plunders, that he may get unlawful gain. It is the merry, thoughtless idler who, to relieve the nothingness of his days, seeks the wine cup and the gaming table. It is the sensual idler, whose licentious ear is opened to the voice of the tempter as often as his track crosses the path of youth and innocence.

A SPIRITUAL INFANT.—John M. Spear, the apostle of "Self Development," has been living in a small shanty at Kiantone, New York, for some time, with his spiritual bride, Miss Hinkley. Recently, between the two, in some mysterious way, "a son of man has been made manifest in the flesh," as Spear says, and they both declare that it is wholly a spiritual development, with nothing natural or material about it. It is noticed, however, that the thing cries and nurses, and does other things peculiar to natural babies, and some go as far as to say that it looks like its father.

A GOLD COUNTRY.—We were shown this morning, says the San Francisco Bulletin, two small pieces of gold, the size of cucumber seeds, which were found, as is said, in the craw of a wild duck, shot last Friday, by Captain Lentz, near the Presidio.

TALKING ENGLISH.—Young lady: "La, ma, here's a heagle." Mamma (reproachfully): "A heagle! Oh! you ignorant hani-mal. Vy, it's a howl!" Keeper of the menagerie (respectfully): "Hax parding, mum, 'tis an awk!"

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements. Office—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store. G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858. 1-11

LAW NOTICE.

ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. Attorney, for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business entrusted to him. Office with Dr. Barney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, G. S. L. City. 12-11

L. & A. CARR, WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetic, grammars, geographies, philosophies, reading books, dictionaries, etc., at low rates, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER.

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY,

Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice.

14-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

Their stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco, Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco, Powder, Shot, Playing Cards, Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.

Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky, Dark do do Bourbon do do New York do do Rectified do do Gin, do do Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard, Mixed Pickles, Durham do Assorted do Assorted Jams, do Gherkins, do Jellies, do Piccolilli, do Syrops, do Pickled Onions, do Cordials, do Tomato Catsup, do Brandy Peaches, do Walnut Catsup, do do Cherries, do Mushroom Catsup, do Pears, do Cayenne Pepper, Assorted West India Cellery Seed, Preserves, Spanish Olives, Rhubarb Pie Fruit, do Nat. Preserves, Peach do do Capers Capoties, Apple do do Natural Pres'd Pines, Plum do do Roast Turkey, Raspberry do do Roast Chicken, Gooseberry do do String Beans, Fresh Lobster Brandy, Green Peas, Pickled do do do Corn, Fresh Clams, do Assorted Herbs, Mince Meat, do do Sweetmeats, Sausage Meat, do Natural Preserved Peaches, Fresh Cauliflower, do Nat'l Preserved Strawberries, Pickled do do berries, Worcestershire Sauce, Natural Preserved Stoughton Butters, Damsons, Fresh Salmon, Mushrooms, French Pickles, Asparagus, Hostetter Bitters, Tarragon Vinegar, Boker's do do Fields' Oysters, La Drard's do do Coye do do Pine Apple Cheese, Royal Windsor do do Olive Oil, Maraschino, Curacao, Assorted Candies, Absynth, Raisins, Scotch Ale, Almonds, London Porter, English Walnuts, Scheidam Schnapps, Brazil Nuts, Old Grapd Cognac, Figs, Golden Peach Dates, Old Virginia Peach Dates, Prunes, Mountain Dew Whisky, Pecans, Family Supplies, Crackers, Morning Calf, Cracknels, Indian Queen Maderia, E. D. Cheese, also a large and well selected stock of Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Ladies Shoes, Notions, Woollen Gloves, Hosiery, do Mitts, Buck Gloves, do Scarfs, do Gauntlets, Stationery, &c., All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce. G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858. 8-11

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found; They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKAD, & CO.

In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends, with certainty, concerning our train to Long Street. 1-11

U. S. Mail Line

From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City.

NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any mail of this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking passengers, on any conditions whatever. (G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.) By F. K. Kinkad, Agent. Feb. 16, 1858.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,

CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.

CHARLES HARRISON, PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can

always be accommodated with the best of the market, and at neat and comfortable prices.

P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce. 14-11

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a full stock of Staple

GOODS, selected expressly for this market. GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

\$10 REWARD.

STRAYED or stolen from point of

West Mountain (Lewis' Ranch) one strawberry

run horse, branded "H" on the neck shoulder. The

above reward will be given on his return. RADFORD CABOT & CO. 10-11

FOR SALE,

LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to

suit purchasers. Manufactured by Messrs. Burt & Co. RADFORD, CABOT & CO. 10-11

FOR SALE,

ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots

to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for

them, wheat, oats, and barley. CHARLES MOGO. Hot Spring Brewery. 10-11

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-

MAKERS,

WOULD respectfully inform the cit-

izens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they

have just received from the East, a large and

valuable stock of watches, and will promptly repair any watch

or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles

Baylies, at the Store by Livingston, Kinkad & Co.,

their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward

and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of

charge for carriage. G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859. 10-11

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,

AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-11

S. M. BLAIR,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

AT LAW.

Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's Store. 2-11

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN

GOODS, ETC.,

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T. 1-6-11

WAGONS.

A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale

by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

EMPIRE SALOON.

THE BAR is now furnished with

large and choice lot of liquors, wine, &c.,

chased with great care, and to which the attention

those desiring WHOLESOME refreshment is respectfully

called. 7-2-11 JOHN H. WALLACE.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange for

good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 2-11

LIQUORS!

BEING desirous of closing out our ex-

tensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell

best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars and

fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co. 16-11

SALT LAKE HOUSE.

JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Prices of Board.

Board and Lodging per week, \$12.50

Board (without Lodging), 10.00

Room, per day, 2.50

Supper, Breakfast and Lodging, 2.00

Single meal, 25c

Animals, per night, hay and grain, 25c

Payments to be made in advance. 16-3m

COW STRAYED.

ON the 23d October last, a small young

light red COW, white face, and a thick rope

around her horns, horned with a white

mark like the letter "H" on the forehead, and

not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolton, Esq.,

ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and

well rewarded. 1-11

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good

working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES,

Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,

HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS and

and offering goods generally, are now receiving the

most complete stock of goods in which they offer at the

low figures, for Cash or Country Produce. 1-11

THE VALLEY TAN.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MARCH 22, 1859.

NUMBER 21.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

THE PRAYERLESS ONE.

He never prays! The God of heaven has watched
Over all his steps, and with that careful eye
Which never sleeps, has guarded him from death,
And shielded him from danger. Through the hours,
The thoughtless hours of youth, a hand unseen
Has guarded all his footsteps o'er the wild
And thorny paths of life, and led him on
In safety through them all. In latter days,
Still the same hand has ever been his guard
From dangers seen and unseen. Clouds have lowered,
And tempests oft have burst above his head,
But that protecting hand has warded off
The thunder strokes of death; and still he stands
A monument of mercy. Years have passed,
Of varied dangers and of varied guilt,
But still the sheltering wings of love have been
Outspread in mercy o'er him. He hath walked
Upon the benighted earth for many years,
And shies, and starts, and the warning voice
Of mighty waters, and the warning voice
That speaks amid the tempest, and the notes
Of softer tones that float on evening winds—
All these have told him of a God who claims
The homage of the soul. And he has lived,
And viewed them in their glory as they stood
The workmanship of God; and there has breathed
A sigh from his breast, a sigh that said:
"Thou art a God, and I am but a man."
With looks of angel sweetness, and of power
Unfading in its gleams forth—but wily
By that graphic mercy still he stands,
Cold and unfeeling as the rock that braves
The ocean billows; still he never prays!

He never prays! A lonely wanderer cast
On life's wild thorny desert, wringing
His heedless steps through many a secret snare,
And many a danger. Darkness closes round
His dubious path, save here and there a ray
That glimmers through the gloom; but still he seems
From some bewilder'd meteor of the night
To seek for guidance and direction still.

He never prays—
Earth's many voices send their songs
Of grateful praise up to the throne,
At the Eternal—morning, noon, and night,
On every side around him, swell the notes
Of adoration, gratitude, and joy!
The lake, the grove, the valley, and the hill,
Swell the loud chorus—and some happy hearts,
Redeemed from error and restored to peace,
Ambient communion with the Holy One,
Join in the glad, the humble, blissful strains;
But still—he never prays!

When evening spreads
Her solemn shades around him, and the world
Grows dim upon his eye, and many stars
Scattered in glory o'er the vault of heaven,
Call on the spirit to retire a while
From earth and its low vanities, and seek
The high and holy and intercourse with God
Vouchsafed to mortals here—he never prays!

When morning kindles to the eastern sky,
With all its radiant glory, and the sun
Comes up in majesty, and o'er the earth
Wakes all her active tribes to busy life,
And breaks the death-like solitude that reigned
Erewhile o'er Nature's face; when on his eye
Earth smiles in beauty, health, the lucid ray,
And feathered songsters pour their strains of joy
Upon his ear; still not a note of praise
Or humble prayer arises from his lips.
More after morn returns in all its sweet
And peaceful loveliness, and oft invites
His spirit to commune with God; but still
He prays not—the prayer—he never prays.

Short is the dream of life! Its days of care,
Its hours of pleasure, soon will pass away;
And on the wondering eye shall pour the broad
Vociferous splendor of Eternity.
Oh, when the scenes of life have faded all
Like morning visions, and my spirit stands
Before the Judgment Throne, and finds its deeds
And words and thoughts all registered in heaven,
Then may it not be found recorded there
Of one who never prays.

POPULATION.—New York State contains over 3,000,000 inhabitants. Pennsylvania comes next in point of population, containing 2,300,000.

From the N. Y. Herald.
Will the Cuba Question get
through this Session?

Fallacy of the Debt Argument against its Purchase.

We learn from Washington that the Committee on Foreign Affairs intend to bring the subject of Cuba before the House early next week.

This may be the honest desire of the committee, and we have no doubt it is; but, from the turn things are taking in Congress, we suspect that the question whether this country desires to acquire Cuba will not be decided during the present session. The democrats are, no doubt, willing to let the subject slip by, and go into the next Presidential canvass; and the opposition, with that blind fatuity which has always led them to defeat, and always will, seem perfectly resigned to do all they can to assist their antagonists in this purpose. If this were not the case they would not waste their time in building up futile arguments to be overturned by themselves, as did Seward, and then putting the question off to discuss other subjects, all the while announcing that they are ready to meet it. Until the representative voice of the nation has spoken on this subject, the President will not be in a position to take any steps in a peaceable negotiation with Spain, and a dozen junctures might and may occur during the coming year, when, if Mr. Buchanan had the means at hand, he could carry the question to a successful issue.

Among the arguments brought forward against the proposed measure, none is so futile as the one that has been most frequently resorted to, which is that the purchase of Cuba will create an immense national debt. In the first place, this argument cannot be logically directed against the Thirty Millions bill, for that bill merely proposes the purchase of the island, and does not consummate it, and thus incur the debt. It is, therefore, nothing but a masked argument against the acquisition, and as such, we have no doubt Seward meant it, notwithstanding his self asserted belief that Cuba gravitates to the continent. In the second place, if the Spanish government will not sell Cuba, as is so loudly asserted by Spanish hidalgos and American black republicans, the passage of the Thirty Millions bill will not bring us into any debt at all. Then the mighty scheme of public debt which Seward so artfully built up in his speech on the Slidell report, and so cunningly knocked down by quoting and pretending to credit the speech of Calderon Collantes, vanishes into thin air. We have a shrewd suspicion that when Seward quoted against his own fabric of debt, the words of the hidalgo, he had a pretty vivid recollection of the heroics that were got off by some of his democratic compeers during the famous "fifty-four forty or fight" era. He had a twitching fear that the coon in the Spanish chestnut tree might come down if the thirty millions were brought to bear upon him. Having some such an idea ourselves, the debt question becomes worth examining. Let us see what it amounts to. We will take Seward's argument, for that piles on the agony highest. He tells us that the bill proposes to appropriate "now, at this time," thirty millions out of the treasury. It does no such thing. Whatever sum the bill may place at the disposition of the President when it is passed, it takes not one dime out of the treasury until the acquisition of the island is consummated. He then assumes that we buy the island at a cost perhaps of five hundred millions, which, with an exorbitant stretch of generosity,

he is willing to cut down one half, and let us have the island for two hundred and fifty millions; and on this basis he builds up his calculation of an overwhelming national debt. We are not disposed to quarrel with Mr. Seward about the price of Cuba, provided we get it. But we may mention here that the highest equivalent the American government has ever contemplated, giving for Cuba is one hundred and thirty millions. The Havana *Prensa*, a journal, once high in the confidence of Gen. Concha, recently spoke of the island as being worth two hundred millions; and in the way of trade, taking Spanish debt in barter at its face, perhaps it is; but then we could buy the Spanish bonds, for the transaction, considerably under their nominal value. So we will even look at the debt argument at Seward's figure—say two hundred and fifty millions.

It is a curious fact in the study of the human mind, that we often find men reputed to have knowledge, talents, skill in their use, and all that, who, when blinded by passion, or wishing to blind others, will assert as truths statements which practice and experience have repeatedly proven to be fallacies. This is precisely the case with the argument against the purchase of territory because it will run us in debt. It was used by the federalists against the purchase of Louisiana and Florida. Yet it was the acquisition of those territories which gave to the industry and trade of this Union the great impulse that not only enabled it to pay off the cost of their purchase but the entire debt of the country besides. The very same thing occurred with California. The whigs, who had opposed the war with Mexico, because it created a debt, tried hard to strike California, and the fifteen millions paid for it, out of the treaty of peace. Yet it was the stimulus that California gave to every productive and speculative interest in the country that paid off the whole debt of the Mexican war long before its payment fell due. Seward knows these facts as well as any other man; and yet he can get up in his place in the Senate, and, ignoring them completely, bring forward against the acquisition of Cuba the old, worn out and refuted argument that it will plunge us irretrievably into debt.

We will look only at one other aspect of the argument. Let us suppose that we do not purchase the island. The first thing we have to do is to follow out the plan that we are now pursuing, and spend many millions in making Key West and the Tortugas first class naval stations and ports of refuge, as a counterpoise against Cuba. The next step is to bring forward and keep up a navy sufficient to maintain in our hands the control of the Gulf of Mexico and the Straits of Florida against Powers holding better strategic positions in those waters than we do; for a ninety days' blockade of the Gulf of Florida would break every bank, merchant and trader from the Alleghenys to the Rocky Mountains. This would cost us many more millions; and yet the amount would go on annually increasing with the increase of the danger. On the other hand, suppose we buy Cuba for two hundred and fifty millions of five per cent debt. The interest on that amount would be twelve and half millions of dollars; which does not exceed what will very soon be our annual outlay in building up Key West and the Tortugas, and maintaining our naval supremacy in the Gulf of Mexico. But if we incur this expenditure for the purchase of Cuba, we not only receive for our money the perpetuity of those highways of our commerce, in the

strategic positions that command them, but we receive a tangible and productive value that will of itself soon pay off the debt incurred in its acquisition, just as Louisiana, Florida and California paid off theirs. More than this. We shall acquire a territory whose accession to the Union will revolutionize every branch of industry and trade in this country. A new and vast market will be opened for the meats and breadstuffs of our farmers, which does not now exist. A new impetus will be given to every branch of manufacturing. Natural commerce—a commerce of exchanges between different climates, soils and labor—a commerce that calls for no protective tariffs or barriers to guard the revenue, will spring up and give a new value to man's labor, and a cheaper supply to his wants, in every section of the Union. The stimulus this will give to trade and production everywhere will soon pay off the original cost of purchase, and leave us in a far more prosperous and stronger condition than we have ever before been.

A Modern Romance.

Not a thousand miles from the village of San Andres, there lived a young and beautiful widow upon whose classic features, peace, happiness and contentment were strikingly visible. Living comfortably in a snug little cottage, the proceeds of her honest toil, for the last two years with her two boys, bright, intelligent lads, one of five, the other of seven summers. She was just beginning to enjoy the fruits of her labor, when lo! the cup of bliss is suddenly dashed from her lips, her glorious anticipations of future happiness disappear like chaff before the wind, and she is driven from her once happy home almost a beggar.

Among the many who had paid homage at her shrine, was one, a native of Germany, who had the outside semblance of a man, but who in reality was nothing more nor less than a confused and tangled mass of flesh and blood thrown loosely together seemingly for no earthly purpose imaginable, unless it be for the express one of creating discords and taking undue advantages of the unprotected in a small way. Failing to make an impression upon the heart of the young widow even after having brought into requisition the following very persuasive sentences:—

"Mine dear!—You know I vos made for you, and you vos made for me. I cannot lives mitout you; Mine dear—I loves you so very much, dree time as more as mine own sister, and most so much as lager beer," our German friend procured the services of a lady acquaintance as intercessor. This female advocate by a combination of promises and threats succeeded but too well in producing the desired effect upon the susceptible heart of the young widow, who, by so doing, thinking perhaps to further the interests of her children, reluctantly consented so become the German's wife. The female advocate hastened to her employer to apprise him of her success and gloat over the ruin she was about to bring upon the head of the unsuspecting widow and her family.

Things being arranged to suit our German friend, that very evening was named as the one upon which the bridal ceremonies should be performed. Procuring a carriage about noon he proceeded to Mokelumne Hill with his intended bride, where they were soon joined in the holy bonds of matrimony.

The sequel is easily told: They returned the same evening from the Hill, and with the widow's hard earned cash

our liberal hearted German gave a champagne supper to all his friends. The honeymoon was of short duration for the third day after marriage this low-lived, grasping, avaricious wretch in sheep's clothing, on some pretext or other commenced a violent assault upon his new wife with his tongue, and she fearing worse was obliged to flee from the house with her children and seek refuge under a neighboring roof. Things passed on smoothly enough for the next three days during which time the German left nothing untried to come in possession of the widow's property which he would doubtless have done, had it not been for the providential interference of a third person, who learning the true state of affairs, immediately took steps to frustrate the deeply laid plan of this wily schemer.

Yesterday they separated, she to resume her needle and perhaps ere long to see herself in as good circumstances as ever, he to his seat in the "loafer's corner," a position he has held with great destruction to himself for many years. He takes with him a new suit of clothes and twenty-five dollars in cash, which the widow was obliged to give him before he would consent to make himself scarce.

The female advocate has not been seen in these parts, since the marriage; perhaps she may be on a professional visit to some other camp or perhaps she may have smelt a rat and left; who knows?—*California paper.*

AN ALLEGED VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—The San Francisco *Herald* gives the following description of what it terms a valuable discovery:

We were shown by Mons. Charles Thiery, a practical jeweler of this city, a discovery of his, which promises to become of very considerable importance. By a process known only to himself, Mons. Thiery is enabled to keep gold suspended in a natural state in quartz liquified by the action of heat, so that when it solidifies again from being exposed to cold, it presents a *fac simile* appearance with the natural gold bearing quartz. By this process, Mons. Thiery is enabled to manufacture vases, drinking vessels, snuff boxes, or any other article that may be desired, or that can be manufactured from glass, each article being as perfect a representation of the natural gold, bearing quartz as can be. The manufactured quartz is superior to the natural in a variety of ways. First, it can be infiltrated with as much or as little gold as may be desired. Second, it can be invested with any colors that may be needed. Third, it is harder, more perfect and susceptible of a greater polish than the natural gold bearing quartz. Fourth, it is free from checks or fractures, which abound in the natural quartz, and are carefully pasted up by the lapidary. Fifth, it is capable of being manufactured into a thousand articles of use and ornament that the natural quartz can never be. And sixth, its cost is only one-half that of the natural quartz, while its beauty excellence and applicability are far greater. The discovery of Mons. Thiery will undoubtedly become a great feature in California manufactures, and entirely gives us the control of other markets in the way of gold bearing quartz jewelry and articles of use and ornament.

The Senate Military Committee have under consideration the subject of the loss of the supply trains of Russell & Co., which were destroyed in Oct. 1857, by Mormons. They claim damages from the government. The committee are averse to the claim and will report against it.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, MARCH 22, 1859.

There is a rumor prevailing to a very large extent, that the regiment of 5th Infantry would be ordered to this city, and it has given rise to some excitement and much alarm among the women and children. Such we are authorized to say is not the fact, and no such thing is contemplated. In this connection we will add that we understand that agents were sent around to most all the houses in the city last night, advising them to prepare their arms for resistance. Now this is all nonsense and a false alarm. If the 5th Infantry were ordered to come into this city, they would come sure; and if anything of a hostile character should be forced upon them, the women and children would be timely warned, so that they could be removed, and then they would come in, u-bet. But the whole thing is simply ridiculous, and by this paragraph we have given more importance to it than it deserves.

A rumor predicated upon a paragraph in some of the California papers, that the President was going to remove Judge Sinclair, is going the rounds of this City, and the Saints are greatly elated thereat. They might as well save their joy, for we apprehend this "rumor" is only the silly conceit of some correspondent. It is true they would like very much to see both Judges, Sinclair and Cradlebaugh, removed, for they have been fearless in the discharge of their duty, and done all in their power to expose and bring to light the many dark and damning deeds that have been committed in this Territory, the perpetrators of which have gone unwhipped of justice. True, they have to a great extent failed, but the reason is well known. Sainly Grand Juries have ignored bills, and Juries composed of Saints, have refused to find verdicts. It is true, the United States courts are powerless, but that is no reason why the courts should not be here, their presence is required, if for no other reason than to assert the authority of the Government, as flags indicate the character of the Ship, that this Territory does not belong to "this people," but to the Republic, even though its laws cannot be executed.

We farther apprehend that Mr. Buchanan, and his cabinet, are not prepared to take any such step, for they have too much good sense and discretion, and know well that the consequences would be too unpopular a principle, that all Governments desire to avoid. It is not persons of the Judges in this Territory, that are involved, they represent a principle, and one of great importance, and peculiar interest to the people of the whole nation, and which if invaded, would soon be made manifest in every town and village in the Union, without destruction of party. We can assure our "brethren," that the Administration are not going to incorporate Mormonism into their policy, nor will the Democrat party endorse it, and if over they should become so crazy, we want to be counted out; why, even the Black Republicans, whose "plebeian, black, green, speckled and yellow" platform, takes in all the isms, wouldn't touch it with a forty-foot pole, so we would advise our dear "brethren," "not to hollow before they are out of the woods."

THE EASTERN MAIL—UNPRECEDENTED WEATHER.—The Eastern mail, due three weeks ago, came in on Sunday; there are two others of a later date, still due. They encountered a succession of storms and hard weather, unparalleled in the history of the plains and mountains. Most all the men became snow-blind, and had to lay down frequently in the snow for whole days, with nothing to eat but crackers.

We are informed by Mr. A. C. Ayers, the indefatigable Texas, that the trail which they would break with great difficulty only a few yards at a time would, if it did not fill up, freeze, forming a rough, icy edge, which would scratch and penetrate the legs of the mules, and make them bleed profusely. The poor animals would stagger on, and finally fall from exhaustion. Eight perished between Needle Rock and Bear River; and the men, those who could see, had to pack the mail on their backs. Some idea may be formed of the severity of the storm and the depth of the snow, when, as we are informed, they were two days in going two miles. Those who were blind were brought along by holding on to the tail of the mules, and most all the party were severely frost-bitten. At Weber they had to plunge into that raging stream; while in the valley they encountered that heavy snow-storm that swept over this city on Saturday. There is no doubt of it, that this has been the hardest winter ever experienced in the mountains.

Important Military Movement.

From a private letter from Camp Floyd, we learn that on yesterday, nine companies of Infantry, one of Dragoons, and two Sections of Artillery, left the Camp for Provo, where the U. S. Court is in Session.

We are not advised yet of any particular trouble, we know however, that considerable excitement has existed there, and that there was a great deal of feeling upon the part of the citizens, and Municipal authorities against the Military who were there, and rumor says that Judge Cradlebaugh had occasion to take the Mayor to task.

Its no use of talking, neither the Peace Commissioners, whose report has never yet been made public, nor that splendid Mormon, Col. Kane, who came in for a small share of Executive congratulation, to flatter themselves that this imbroglio is settled, in the language of Patrick Henry, they "may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace."

PERSONAL.—Major F. Dodge, the popular Indian agent in Carson Valley, who recently made this city a brief visit on official business, took his departure on Monday, in the California stage, for Carson Valley. Independent of our partiality for him as a gentleman, we are glad to learn that as an officer he is most efficient, and the press in the vicinity of his district are unanimous in his praise.

CALIFORNIA MAIL.—The California mail, with a regularity that is almost astonishing, considering the severity of the winter, came in, "as its custom," inside of time.

Dr. Chorpensing, who stopped off at Ruby Valley the previous mail, came through with it. The Doctor contemplates making some important improvements on the line, in fixing stations, &c., by which the time will be much shortened. We hope the Dr. will not undertake to compete with telegraph time, for in that case he will be beaten.

On Thursday night there was a Ball at the Hall over Hockaday's Store, the place where the Assembly Soirees have been held during the winter. Early in the evening an attempt was made on the part of a lot of men to break in and "break up the ball," and two of them were promptly expelled from the door. They rallied, however, again, and the information was soon received up stairs, where, singular to relate, there was not half a dozen men armed, when we take into consideration that in this country everybody goes belted, even to the children, who swagger their daggers. Messengers however were soon dispatched, men ran to their rooms for their "artillery," and in less than ten minutes every man was a walking battery. The dance went on, every man having a "navy" or a "dragoon" swung to his side; and had a second attempt have been made there would have been a second Thermopylae defeat, and the assailing party would have "gone under" sure.

The Police deserve great credit for the promptness and efficiency with which they acted. Captains Cunningham and Sharp, with a posse were soon on the spot and they pitched right in and arrested several of the ringleaders and took them to the lock up, although they resisted to the very last, and drew their pistols in one instance upon both these officers. The next day several others were arrested and taken before the Mayor's Court, all of whom were fined in heavy sums.

MAD BULL.—One of these animals yesterday got loose in the streets, and wanted to kick up a muss generally; it attacked several men who had to run for their lives. A little girl, the daughter of Mr. James Wells, was also assailed, the animal pitching her clean over his head; we are glad to learn however, that she sustained no serious injury. The infuriated brute was finally corralled.

A strong North wind bringing with it a rain, prevailed all last night, carrying off with it most all the snow, but this afternoon it commenced sleeting, and another snow storm is now prevailing. In the language of Shakespeare, or the little "rum uns" that hollow at hats, we exclaim, what a climate.

The mail for the East left on Saturday, in the midst of a severe snow-storm. How they will get along remains to be seen. The mail that went out previous was eleven days going to Fort Bridger.

We acknowledge the receipt of valuable public documents from his excellency Governor Briggs, whose palatial residence is at Weber station, and who presides over the destinies of the province of Moroni.

We notice by the last Eastern Mail, that Gen. Burr and Tom Pitt had arrived at St. Joseph, in good health and condition.

HIGH WATER.—We would advise our friends on the Missouri river, and the merchants on the levee at St. Louis, to look out next spring for a big freshet, as the snow in the mountains is heavier than it was ever known before; and should there be a sudden break up, the tributaries on the Eastern slope of the mountains will be running out full, and there will be a big run on the banks of the Missouri, which will overrun the bottoms, should it thaw gradually. The Missouri river will be in good navigable condition throughout the entire season.

The Eastern mail that came in on Sunday was three days crossing the Rocky Ridge, and six days crossing the South Pass.

We understand that our old and respected friend, Abel Gilbert, Esq., has received quite an important commission, the nature of which has not yet been fully developed. His numerous friends will be gratified to learn that this sudden honor did not shock him in the least; that the ancient title of the G. R. I. O., so distinguished in the order of the sons of Malta, was received as complacently as if he never had any ambition.

George Merrick, a well known mail conductor, on the Eastern mail line, left yesterday with a relief party to meet and assist the back mails in.

HOMESTEAD BILL.—We are gratified to see that the lower House of Congress has finally passed a Homestead Bill. We are in favor of the principle of such bills to the extent of wishing that there might never again be offered for sale an acre of the public domain. The industrious farmer who will clear and cultivate a piece of wild land and raise on it a family of good citizens, as such a man will be sure to do, is not the party favored, when he has 100 acres of land given him in consideration of such services. It is the country which gains by it. That class of men should not be sacrificed to speculators, who monopolize the land at public sales, or when open to private entry, and then holds it up for an excessive profit to be made out of the toil of the actual settler, who is often ruined by the necessity of buying at second hand.

We hope the Senate will concur with the House, and thus put a stop to the further spread of an enormous evil.

It is asserted that President Buchanan has the names of a number of influential members of the Spanish Cortez who favor the sale of Cuba. It is also said that the Pope of Rome favors the sale of Cuba; for the reason that the Church among us has a life and active vitality unknown in Spain or her colonies, which he believes would be infused into the Church in Cuba if that Island became an American State.

Major L. J. Beale, U. S. A., says the New York Tribune, who was lately on duty at San Antonio, Texas, has returned from that place, and will forthwith repair to St. Louis, in compliance with orders from the War Department.

Major Longstreet has reported for duty at Fort Leavenworth, where he will remain till further orders.

Below will be found a letter from Judge Cradlebaugh, in reference to his recent charge to the Grand Jury at Provo, by which it will be seen that he repudiates the report made of it in the Church Organ, and from which we copied it, being doubtful at the time of its correctness. The same organ, after obtaining Judge Sinclair's charge, which was in writing, they published it in a false form, and Judge Sinclair had occasion to denounce it from the bench.

We shall publish it as soon as it is written out in a correct form.

PROVO CITY, 17th March, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.,
Editor Valley Tan:

Sir:—I desire to state to the public through your columns, that something published in the "Deseret News" of the 16th inst., purporting to be a report of my Charge to the Grand Jury of this district, delivered here on the 8th inst., is incorrect.

At my earliest convenience I will furnish you, for publication in your paper, the substance of the charge. Upon that the public may rely, as embracing truthfully what I did say.

Very respectfully,
JOHN CRADLEBAUGH.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—In the House, February 3rd, on motion of Mr. Reagan, (adm.) of Texas, it was resolved that the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reporting a bill to define and provide for the punishment of polygamy in the Territories of the United States, and restrain the people and authorities therein from interference with the Federal judiciary.

Second Judicial District Court.

Provo, March 14, 1859.

Court met at 10 o'clock a. m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.
Clerk read the record of the proceedings on Saturday.

L. J. Nutal applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to him.

The case of Mose and Looking Glass, was called and postponed till to-morrow.

Quite a number of witnesses were called and sworn, to testify before the Grand Jury.

Court then took a recess.

4 p. m.

Session resumed, to receive the report of the Grand Jury, and then adjourned to 10 a. m., to-morrow.

March 15.

Court met at 10 a. m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read records of proceedings yesterday.

Court relieved the Traverse Jury, from further attendance on the Court, till Monday the 21st.

A large number of persons applied, and received their naturalization papers.

Court then took a recess.

2 p. m.

Court resumed its Session, and after naturalizing a number of persons, adjourned to meet at 10 a. m., to-morrow.

March 16.

Court met at 10 a. m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read the proceedings of yesterday.

After a call for motions, and there being none, the Court took a recess.

3 p. m.

Court resumed its session.

A number of persons applied for naturalization papers.

Court adjourned to meet at 10 a. m., to-morrow.

March 17.

Court met at 10 a. m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read records of proceedings yesterday.

Mr. Minor, filed a petition to enjoin an execution against E. D. Jones, on a judgment rendered in the 3rd Judicial District.

Court over-ruled the petition.

Mr. Minor, presented the application of several persons for naturalization.

By permission of the Court, T. S. Williams, has been engaged for the last three days, interrogating such applicants, and their witnesses, touching their conduct towards the United States troops, and other citizens during the rebellion, but thus far no facts calculated to criminate any one, have been elicited.

It is truly astonishing to witness with what facility any admissions on this point are evaded.

No indictments for the murder of the Parishes, Forbes, Jones, or the Mountain Meadow affair, have as yet been reported by the Grand Jury, and what that tribunal is driving at, is of course unknown.

It is rumored about this morning, that Mrs. Parish, has been bought off.

A second memorial by the Mayor and Common Council, has been presented to the Court, asking the removal of the troops, from the City; alleging their improper conduct, and the necessity of having to double the Police force, to prevent indignant citizens from destroying them, as a reason for this request.

Court took a recess.

3 p. m.

Court resumed its Session, but there being no business on the Docket, Court adjourned to meet at 10 a. m., to-morrow.

March 18.

Court met at 10 a. m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read the record of proceedings yesterday.

Court, after requesting the Grand Jury to be brought into his presence, gave them further instructions as to the discharge of their duties, and then took a recess.

Three men, viz: B. K. Bullock, A. F. McDonald, and ———— Carnes, were arrested this evening, and placed under guard on the complaint of Mrs. E. L. Parish, for the murder of her husband and son. Mr. Bullock, however is at large on the responsibility of the Marshal. The circumstance of the arrest created some excitement, but all became quiet in a little time.

The Grand Jury have had the testimony of

Mrs. Parish, her son, and several other persons before them for the last three days, but have been unable to make a presentment. The cause of this tedious delay is not yet understood, when even outside testimony is strong enough to force conviction upon the mind of almost any one.

The Court has placed writs in the hands of the Marshal, for the arrest of others who are implicated in this atrocious crime. But as yet they have not been found.

The Court has no doubt become impatient with the dilatory action of the Grand Jury, and has resolved to take these initiatory steps, hoping that it may arouse them to a sense of their duties.

This will no doubt form a pretext for charging the Court with an inordinate desire to inflict punishment; they have already admonished him in one of their petitions for the removal of the troops, that Caesar became a tyrant, and perhaps he may reasonable expect to be next informed that, this same Caesar had his Brutus. But what does this signify? neither the blood of Caesar, nor the life of Brutus, could restore the virtue of the Republic.

U. T.

In a pamphlet we have before us, some writer illustrates the "domestic" system of this Territory, and quotes from a sermon delivered by Brigham Young, reported in the Deseret News of October 1, 1856. By a perusal of it, it will be seen that it is particularly directed to the sisters:—

He states, in effect, that his ears have grown weary with the continued complaints and lamentations of the women of the Territory, as well as of the complaints of their husbands, at the outrage of feeling indicted and endured by this very peculiar institution, polygamy, that we are informed, brings such contentment; and by way of freeing himself from these importunities, he proposes to release all such as may desire it, on the 8th day of October, next ensuing, his own wives included. I will, however, read you the extract:—

"Now for my proposition; it is more particularly for my sisters, as it is frequently happening that women say that they are unhappy. Men will say, 'My wife, though a most excellent woman, has not seen a happy day since I took my second wife.' 'No, not a happy day for a year,' says one; and another has not seen a happy day for five years. It is said that women are tied down and abused: that they are misused and have not the liberty they ought to have; that many of them are wading through a perfect flood of tears, because of the conduct of some men, together with their own folly.

"I wish my own women to understand that what I am going to say is for them as well as others, and I want those who are here to tell their sisters; yes, all the women of this community, and write it back to the States, and do as you please with it. I am going to give you from this time to the 8th day of October next, for reflection, that you may determine whether you wish to stay with your husbands or not, and then I am going to set every woman at liberty and say to them, 'Now go your way, my women with the rest, go your way. And my wives have got to do one of two things; either round up their shoulders to endure the afflictions of this world and live their religion, or they may leave, for I will not have them about me. I will go into heaven alone, rather than have scratching and fighting around me. I will set all at liberty.' 'What, first wife too?' Yes, I will liberate you all.

"I know what my women will say; they will say, 'You can have as many women as you please, Brigham.' But I want to go somewhere and do something to get rid of the whiners; I do not want them to receive a part of the truth and spurn the rest out of doors.

"I wish my women, and br. Kimball's and br. Grant's to leave, and every woman in this Territory, or say in their hearts that they will embrace the gospel—the whole of it. Tell the Gentiles that I will free every woman in this Territory at our next conference. 'What, the first wife, too?' Yes, there shall be not one held in bondage, all shall be set free. And then let the father be the head of the family, the master of his own household; and let him treat them as an angel would treat them; and let the wives and the children say amen to what he says, and be subject to his dictates, instead of their dictating the man, instead of their trying to govern him.

"No doubt some are thinking, 'I wish br. Brigham would say what would become of the children.' I will tell you what my feelings are; I will let my wives take the children, and I have property enough to support them, and can educate them and then give them a good fortune, and I can take a fresh start.

"I do not desire to keep a particle of my property, except enough to protect me from a state of nudity. And I would say, Wives, you are welcome to the children, only do not teach them iniquity; for if you do, I will send an elder, or come myself, to teach them the gospel. You teach them life and salvation, or I will send elders to instruct them.

"Let every man thus treat his wives, keeping raiment enough to clothe his body; and say to your wives, 'Take all that I have and be set at liberty; but if you stay with me you shall comply with the law of God, and that too without any murmuring and whining. You must fulfil the law of God in every respect, and round up your shoulders to walk up to the mark without any grunting.'

"Now recollect that two weeks from to-morrow I am going to set you at liberty. But the first wife will say, 'It is hard, for I have lived with my husband twenty years, or thirty, and have raised a family of children for him, and it is a great trial to me for him to have more women;' then I say it is

[For the "Valley Tan,"
LimesWritten on the burial of Sergeant Henry C.
Tucker, of Company I, 5th Infantry, who
died at Camp Floyd, U. T., March 3, 1859.

He has gone to his home—he sleeps 'neath
the sod,
In a vale, in the wilds of the west;
He has gone to his home—his soul's with
his God,
And his body, though cold, is at rest.
And never again his form we'll behold,
The form of the soldier so brave;
We laid him down sadly, in death, icy cold,
In the darkness and gloom of the grave.

The reveille loudly is beat on the drum,
He hears not, he hears not, alarms;
No more at the sound of the bugle he'll come,
When it summons each soldier to arms.
But lonely he's sleeping beneath the cold
ground,
Far, far from the friends he loved dear,
Beneath yonder lonely and grassless mound;
That each comrade has met with a tear.

Farewell, dear, dear comrade, we deeply
regret
The loss of a friend kind and brave;
But the friends that you loved, will never
forget
Thee, though thou art cold in thy grave.
Thy life, it was brief, like a flower in its
bloom,
When frosty winds pierce its heart's core;
You withered and died, and you sleep in the
tomb,
And, alas! we shall ne'er see thee more.
R. C. W.

Military Movements.

A correspondent of the *Los Angeles*
Vineyard, writing from Fort Yuma,
Feb. 15th, says:

On the 8th, Lieut. R. B. Ayres, 3rd
artillery, left for the valley known as
the Cuchano or Lower Mojave Valley,
about seventy miles up the Colorado.
His duty is to establish an entrepot of
stores for the use of Colonel Hoffman's
command. He is accompanied by Lieu-
tenants De Hart (as Quartermaster)
and Tipton. Everybody here thinks
that the eastern side of the Colorado
would be the best for a line of opera-
tion, but an order from Department
Head Quarters has settled all that, so
that the command, consisting of Cap-
tain Burton's Company F, third artiller-
y, has gone up the west bank to estab-
lish the depot. Lieutenant Ayres counts
about eighty bayonets. Capt. Burton
is expected in a few days, when it is
supposed he will join his company. Lt.
Tipton returns with the pack trains
as soon as the stores are delivered
at the entrepot. He then takes charge
of two mountain howitzers, which are to
go up with Col. Hoffman's command on
its arrival. Transportation at this post
is reduced to 0.

On the 12th, we received news that
the Overland Mail station up the Gila
had been robbed of cattle, horses, etc.;
in fact, stripped of chattels, by Jose Ma-
ria's Cuchano Band. The Indian Agent
here, Maj. Hentzleman, made applica-
tion that the Indians be whipped. It is
not known what Col. Nauman will do in
the case. Certain it is, however, that
he cannot move his transportation being
all gone, and none to be hired. The
general feeling is that the Yumas want
chastisement. From their alliance with
the Mojaves, they are very bold, and it
is generally considered that the mail sta-
tion robbery is a "throwing down the
gauntlet." Everybody wishes it taken
up, but the commanding officer, I sup-
pose, will be the best judge of the nec-
essity and of his resources. If the
grand and effective Commissariat of our
Government could only afford to keep a
decent amount of transportation at the
post, there can be but one way of an-
swering the question, and that is for the
dignity of the American people, and for
the reputation of our army, whip the
ruffians.

We expect the arrival of the Uncle
Sam at the mouth of the Colorado about
the 20th inst. If she cannot be got into
the river, it will cause much trouble to
lighten her with our present steamboats.
Capt. Wilson is down at the mouth su-
perintending repairs on the Colorado,
and sounding the river to discover a
channel for the Uncle Sam.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.—At the con-
ference of Gens. Scott and Twigg, in re-
gard to the future disposition of the Uni-
ted States troops in Texas, we learn the
following change was agreed upon:

The majority of the infantry compa-
nies are to be concentrated at Camp

Cooper, and the remainder of this arm
to be scattered along the El Paso mail
route, for the protection of the mails and
passengers, as well as the numerous
trains that pass in that way to Chihua-
hua and New Mexico.

The cavalry now in this department,
and three or four more companies of that
arm, which are to be placed under Gen.
Twigg's command, will be kept in the
field, on the headwaters of the Red,
Quachita and Canadian rivers, to thor-
oughly scout all our northwestern fron-
tier, and prevent, if possible, any more
forays into Texas of the Comanches or
their allies.

MILITARY ARDOR OF THE IRISH.—
Extract of a letter from Ireland to the
Boston Post:

We are still soldiers. Every bayo-
net and firelock from the Pyrenees to
Gibraltar, is under the command of an
Irishman, named O'Monnel. Every
bayonet and firelock, from the Mediter-
ranean to the range of Mount Atlas, is
under the command of an Irishman
named Patrick McMahon. This is en-
tirely in spite of England, and owing,
as I am persuaded, not only to the mer-
its of the Irishmen, but likewise to the
generous sympathy of Napoleon III.,
with the unpermitted misfortune of Ire-
land. A rumor is circulated that orders
have been transmitted from the Emper-
or to Gen. McMahon for immediate
concentration of all the troops in Alge-
ria, preparatory to a campaign in Mor-
occo. Should McMahon become mas-
ter of Morocco, the two coasts of the
Mediterranean, and all the forces they
contain, will be under the command of
two Irishmen, who might readily unite
their armies and ships for the invasion
of Ireland. Thus the Emperor may
checkmate the English, not merely, at
Cherberg, but in Morocco and Spain.—
He himself may invade England from
France; McMahon and O'Donnell may
invade Ireland from another direction.

A REGIMENT OF BRITISH TROOPS IN
NEW YORK.—The *New York Sun* of
the 5th February, says:

A novel sight will be witnessed here,
it is probable, during the course of the
present week—a sight which only those
whose memory reverts to the days of
Washington, can remember, viz: the
disembarkation of a regiment of British
soldiers. The 42nd Highlanders are
expected here in two transports, on its
way to Victoria, V. I., via Panama.
The kits of the regiment have arrived,
and are in bond at the Custom House.
As the steamer bringing the corps will
require several days for taking in coal,
&c., the regiment will, in all probability,
be invited to parade, when our citizen
soldiers will be able to exhibit their dis-
cipline and training side by side with
"regulars."

U. S. OFFICERS MURDERED BY INDI-
ANS.—A private letter from a resident
in Tucson, received in this city by the
Overland Mail of Thursday, mentions
that two sergeants of the U. S. Army,
were recently murdered by the Apache
Indians, while on their way from Fort
Buchanan to the San Pedro river. The
same letter states that the Apaches
were running off the stock, and commit-
ting all sorts of depredations within
sight of Fort Buchanan.—*National*,
(California.)

MISSOURI RAILROADS.—A St. Louis
correspondent of the *National* says:—

The Southwest Branch Road is finish-
ed to a point only fifty miles from St.
Louis, but possesses in the 1,100,000
acres of land, granted it by Congress,
the basis on which to borrow funds suf-
ficient to complete it to the border of the
Indian Territory. If it were comple-
ted to that point now, a President's
Message might be sent through from
this city to San Francisco in twelve days,
provided the messenger carrying it
should make as good time as the stage
conveying Mr. Buchanan's message be-
tween El Paso and San Francisco.—
The worst portion of the overland route
is that lying between Tipton on the Pa-
cific Railroad, in this State, to a point
about three hundred miles from Fort
Smith; and when that division shall have
been improved and shortened, as it is
possible to improve and to shorten it,
the Overland Mail will be faster, by two
or three days, even than the Tehuante-
pec route.

By the above estimate, if the message
is carried by the Stockton route instead
of the Butterfield route, the time can be
made in ten days.

[From the Missouri Republican, Feb. 6.]
The Great Land Mails of the
West.

Some weeks since, the Post Master
at this place, furnished to the Mer-
chants' Exchange, and also to the Me-
chanics' and Manufacturer's Exchange,
a neatly got up map of the entire coun-
try, from the Ohio river on the East, to
the Pacific Ocean on the West, and from
the United States Northern boundary
of 49 deg., South latitude 24 deg., em-
bracing of course all Northern Mexico.
This map is known as the General Map
of the Mexican Boundary Survey, and
is compiled by Major Emory, the Uni-
ted States Commissioner.

On this map, the Post Office Depart-
ment at Washington, has had laid down
all the principal routes, both in opera-
tion and proposed, for carrying the
United States mails between the Atlan-
tic and Pacific.

We shall briefly describe these routes,
beginning at the North:

1st. From St. Paul or Fort Snelling,
up the Mississippi to Saint Rapids;
thence West by North to Moose river, a
branch off the Red river of the North;
thence west to Fort Union at the mouth
of the Yellow Stone; thence along Milk
river to Fort Benton; thence to the
Blackfoot fork of Bitter Root river of
the Columbia; thence to the great forks
of the Columbia, where this route unites
with the route from Great Salt Lake,
after which union they pursue their
course down the Columbia to Fort Van-
couver, where they again fork, and
branch north to Astoria and Olympia,
and the other south to Corvallis and
Albany. We are not informed of all
this mail route being as yet in operation.
On the map is shown also its Eastern
connections, by Presto, to La Crosse
and Fort Winnebago, to Milwaukee and
Chicago.

Mail route No. 2 starts from St. Jo-
seph, Mo., thence to Fort Kearny,
thence up the South Platte, until it
reaches a point opposite Fort Grattan,
thence along the North Platte to Fort
Laramie, and until it strikes the Sweet
Water, whence it skirts around the
south-eastern point of the Wind River
Mountains to Fort Bridger, and to
Great Salt Lake City. Here the line
forks, one going off north, as we have
stated under route No. 1, feeling on to
the Lewis fork of the Columbia, near
Fort Hall, and pursuing its route down
the Columbia to its intersection with
route No. 1. The other branch, or
rather the main route, after leaving
Great Salt Lake City strikes west to the
Humboldt, which it follows through the
mountains, until it falls on to the Sacra-
mento river, thence by Placerville and
Sacramento to San Francisco. This
mail has for some time been in opera-
tion, and is a great public convenience.

Its Eastern connections, as laid down
on the map, are from St. Joseph East
via Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad
to Hannibal, and by North Missouri
Railroad to St. Louis, and from Du-
buque, Iowa, via Fort Des Moines and
old Fort Calhoun to Fort Kearny.

Route No. 3 is from Independence,
Mo., West by Fort Atchinson to Santa
Fe, New Mexico. This line has also
been put into operation and is very regu-
lar; its Eastern connections are from
Independence by stage and Missouri river
to Tipton and Pacific Railroad to St.
Louis.

Route No. 4 is from Springfield, Mo.,
to Neosho, thence West up the Canadian
river to San Antonio and Albuquerque,
thence West via Zuni and Rio Puerco to
Chiquota and Rio Colorado, thence to
the Mojave river to Fort Tejon, where
it intersects route No. 4, St. Louis and
Memphis to San Francisco. From Al-
buquerque, a short route connects route
3 and 4 to Santa Fe, and from Spring-
field, Missouri, the Eastern connection
is by stage to Tipton and Pacific Rail-
road to St. Louis.

Route No. 5 is known as the Great
Overland Mail Route to the Pacific, and
from its regularity, and the time in
which the trips are performed, as also
the distance traveled, may be regarded
as the most successful stage enterprise
of this wonderful age. This route leaves
St. Louis and Memphis twice each week.
The routes unite at Fort Smith, thence
Southwest, it crosses Red River near
Preston, thence to Fort Belknap, Fort
Chadburne, to the crossing of the Con-
cho river, thence to the Rio Pecos, thence
to El Paso, thence up the Rio Grande
to Fort Fillmore and Mesilla, and thence
West to Fort Buchanan, thence along
the Rio Gila to Fort Yuma, thence to
Los Angeles by Fort Tejon to Yuisago;

Santa Cruz and San Jose, to San Fran-
cisco.

The connections of this route are,
coming East, first, from El Paso by San
Ignacio to Fort Davis, thence to Camp
Lancaster, thence by Fort Clarke and
Fort Inge to San Antonio, where it forks,
one going to Indianola, on the Gulf, and
the other by Gonzales, San Felipe and
Houston to Galveston. The next is from
Fort Smith eastward by Little Rock to
Memphis, and from Fort Smith north-
ward by Springfield to Tipton and St.
Louis.

These are the great routes laid down
on this map. The connection of New
Orleans with Galveston and Indianola;
Texas, is also shown, also the route by
water from New Orleans via Tehuante-
pec to San Francisco.

On the whole, this map shows a most
judicious distribution of mail facilities to
accommodate the present and future
wants of this great interior region, and
too much praise cannot be accorded to
the present able head of the department,
who has put these routes into operation.

[From the Rochester American, February 1st.]

A Boy Carried over Niagara
Falls.

We learn from the railroad men that
an adopted son of Mr. Gibbs, foreman
in the Niagara Falls Paper Mill, was
taken over the Cataract on Saturday
afternoon last. The victim was a pro-
mising little boy about 11 years of age,
and a general favorite with all who
knew him.

The Niagara Falls Paper Mill is si-
tuated on Bath Island, between Goat Is-
land and the main land, and the ma-
chinery is driven by water power.

On Saturday afternoon a number of
men were engaged in clearing away the
ice which obstructed the flow of water in
the race, and Mr. Gibbs's boy was play-
ing about the vicinity. In one place the
race is spanned by a narrow foot-bridge of
plank, destitute of a railing or other
protection on either side, and somehow
in crossing this, he lost his balance and
fell into the water. The current was
very strong, and in an instant the child
was carried out through the bulkhead,
at the tail end of the race, and precipi-
tated some ten feet into the foaming
flood a short distance above the bridge
connecting the two islands.

The rapids were full of floating blocks
of ice, and mingled with these the poor
little fellow was carried down the
stream. Help could not be afforded,
and the horrified spectators watched
him till he was lost to sight. He was
observed to raise his hand once, as if to
remove something from his face, and
that was all. The distance from the
race to the falls cannot be much over
fifty rods, and the fatal leap was not
long delayed. It is not probable
that any vestige will ever be discovered
of the remains. The remorseless vor-
tex beneath the falls seldom returns to
land anything committed to its mysteri-
ous depths.

CONGO IDEA OF HOOFED SKIRTS.—
Some of the Wanderer's Africans are
in Mississippi. The *Vicksburg Sun*,
says:

We do not think they are valuable,
from the fact that we believe that
no white man would like to oversee a
set of such hideous, senseless looking
creatures; besides, it would, in our op-
inion, be a great deal of trouble to keep
them at work. They can ask for tobacco
and whisky, and perhaps chew the for-
mer and drink the latter, but they can
do nothing else. They knew nothing
about the use of clothing, and would as
soon place a pair of pants on their
shoulders as their legs. One of them
has formed a great fancy for umbrellas,
and when a couple of young ladies ap-
proached him, dressed in the present
extensive fashion, he flung down his
hoe, and pursued one of them with all
possible speed, and, as he came near her,
he vigorously grabbed at the skirt of her
dress, but, before he succeeded in getting
hold of it, one of the attaches of the Mis-
sissippi Railroad succeeded in knocking
him down. Mr. Montague then took
him in charge and asked him in his own
gibberish what he pursued the lady for,
when he replied that she had an umbrel-
la under dress, and he wanted it.

IMPERIAL FLATTERERS.—Napoleon's
courtiers bedaub him with fulsome com-
pliment. We suppose they use "plas-
ter of Paris."

A pretty woman is like a great truth,
and has no more right to bundle her-
self under a green veil, or any other
abomination, than the sun has to put on
green spectacles.

KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TANNER

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1859.

NUMBER 2.

THE VALLEY TANNER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

The Natchez Courier reprints the following ode which first appeared some thirty years since in the "Escutcheon," a magazine of Albany, New York:

MASONIC BROTHERHOOD.

I saw a band of brothers move,
With slow and solemn tread;
Their hearts are joined in ties of love,
In charity were wed;
And types of light illumed the ray,
Shone on the chastening rod,
And in the midst, wide open lay
The gospel of our God.

I asked a man of four score years
Why after them he ran;
He said—and melted into tears—
They feed the poor old man;
He said, I once was sick and sad,
My limbs were racked with pain;
They came, they comforted and clad;
The old man rose again.

I asked a weeping widow why
She followed those before;
She said—and wiped her weeping eyes—
They came unto my door;
They came when all the world beside
Had turned from me and fled—
They came my wants and woes to hide;
They gave my children bread.

I asked an orphan boy why he
His eager footsteps bends;
He said, they smile on all like me,
They were my father's friends;
Before he died they clothed and fed,
And all our gifts they gave,
And when we wept for father dead,
They threw gifts in his grave.

And such, I said, are Masons all,
Friends to the needy poor;
They never view a brother's fall,
They never shun his door.
And though 'tis said they are not "Free,"
Virtue and love are twins,
And the best grace of Charity
Hides multitudes of sins.

They worship in the Lodge of God,
Secret and solemn there;
They bow beneath his sacred rod,
And breathe a heartfelt prayer.
Free Masonry, like woman's love,
Is taught by private rules,
So deep, that should it public prove,
It would be sport for fools.

Story of the Girl Who Was Burned to Death in Cincinnati.

HER SECOND BURIAL.

We never read a story more sad than that of Josephine Ellison. A few months ago, she was a beautiful, lovely girl, the pet of an honorable family in a Missouri village. A wretch seduced her, and persuaded her to elope with him to Cincinnati, where he soon deserted her. After vainly seeking other modes of life, she entered a house of sin. But her soul revolted at the Memphis darkness of such a life. She was too disconsolate to please her visitors, too cheerless to make friends with her heartless companions. At length, last week, she unburdened her heart to one of the inmates of the house, who sympathized with her. By her advice, she resolved to return to her deserted home, bow for repentance before her outraged parents, and atone by a life of merit for months of shame. An omnibus driver was directed to call for her, and her trunk left at the office. That night the house took fire from a heater in the cellar. All the inmates escaped but one. In the morning the firemen took from the ruins the charred body of Josephine Ellison. Just as she was being borne away, an omnibus was driven up, with her neatly lettered trunk on board—but the contemplated passenger had taken

another journey. Josephine was buried in the city lot. An itinerant minister performed the services. Four professed followers of that Jesus who said to the weeping Magdalen, "Woman, thy sins are forgiven thee," were asked to do it, but refused. They felt, "I am holier than thou art." The night after the burial the police caught three men coming from the graveyard, carrying a heavy bag, and pursued them. They dropped the bag and ran. On being taken to the office of the Mayor, it was found to contain the blackened remains of the lost pariah, to whom even in death repose was denied. The resurrectionists were arrested.

Several of the frail sisters of the unfortunate girl, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, having determined, as has been stated to bury the poor girl the second time, the Rev. G. T. Flanders, of the first Universalist church, in a true Christian spirit offered to preach the funeral service, which took place at that edifice on Plum street. Although no public notice had been given of the event, the church was nearly full before the appointed time, and when the hour arrived it was difficult to obtain a seat. The company, as may be supposed, was miscellaneous and singular in its character—composed of true Christians and women, idlers, courtesans, gamblers, gentlemen profligates and philanthropists, all deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion. To judge of the service by a hurried glance, a stranger might have thought it a fashionable wedding, perhaps, as he perceived carriage after carriage drove up and delivered their elegantly dressed inmates in front of the edifice. Observation, however, discovered by the sad faces and the sorrowing eyes that it was no occasion of joy. The Rev. Mr. Flanders' sermon was elegant and touching, from its simple truthfulness, and sank into every heart. God, he said, was all love; that he had destined every human creature for Heaven, and none had reason to despair. He alluded to the antecedents of the poor girl, and to the miserable life she must have led since her false step had brought ineffable affliction to her soul. As he spoke many persons wept, and we saw strong men bend their heads to hide the starting tears; while the poor women, to whom his words were alive with truth, sobbed like children. We have rarely witnessed a more impressive scene. All appeared to be held in sympathy, and the erring daughters of shame to be re-created for the time, and to have repented of their sins. Their hearts were purified, doubtless, in that hour, and the tablets of their souls washed clean with atoning grief. Alas! if some good angel could have held them in this mood, and spoken in a voice not to be disobeyed: "Go back no more!" Those women, doomed to a life of misery and reckless gaiety, were a spectacle and study, as their tears ran through their delicately-gloved and richly-jeweled fingers, and their breasts heaved with the first genuine and sacred emotions they had known for months, it may be for years. Some of them were gaily attired, and their cheeks blazed with rouge, and some looked sin steeped and hardened; but the most of them were plainly attired, and their features bore the subdued expression that sorrow ever yields. A number were young and very handsome, and he who had been ignorant of their profession would not have dreamed of their frailty. The coffin, of solid rosewood, with silver mountings, was exposed near the altar, and the undertaker removed the lid, that those who wished might gaze upon the dead. Many of the vulgarly curious

rushed forward, but the lozettes moved not. They only wept the more, and in a few moments followed the corpse silently and with new gushing tears. The coffin was placed in the splendid hearse and as the inanimate clay of another Marie du Plessis moved forward to its second tomb, the crowd stared for a minute and separated. The sexton closed the doors of the church. The sun looked down brightly upon the cortege, and even upon the coffin of the poor girl—betrayed, burned, dead, buried and exhumed—and the funeral of the poor lozette was over.

From the Sandwich Islands.

THE VOLCANO OF "MAUNA LOA."

The correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, whose account was published in the NATIONAL of yesterday, writes from Kailua under date of the 4th:

About three o'clock, a.m., we started to visit the new stream which had been rushing down during the night, and was glowing with intense heat. It moved slowly over the plain near our camp. On reaching it, we would stand by a small tree one hundred feet distant, and as it advanced, retreat before it. In fifteen minutes the tree was reached, and the spot where it was covered by the irresistible stream. Once, while standing on a rock with several others, perhaps two hundred feet from the stream, a loud ringing noise was heard as if the rock had been struck by an immense sledge hammer. We started, not knowing but Pelé was under and after us, but soon found our alarm groundless, though the noise was probably caused by the liquid lava running under the ground and suddenly filling up a cave beneath us. A little after a singular scene presented itself the appearance of a man sitting on a rock and riding along on the top of the fiery lava stream. So deceptive was this illusion that several of the party, when it was first observed, looked around to see if one of their number had not by accident got on to the stream. The life-like image moved slowly along, till suddenly his head tumbled off, and the whole image soon disappeared.

The tract over which the lava is now flowing is a barren waste, uninhabited, except by wild hogs. Formerly wild cattle roamed over it, but they have been driven to the side of Mauna Kea, which furnishes better food. We are not aware that any valuable land has been overrun, except it be near the village of Wainanali, where the stream entered the sea.

A second crater is said to have been in action for a short time at the commencement of the eruption, about a half a mile above the present one; but when this broke out, the upper ceased, and now sends out only a column of smoke. It is not impossible to get up to these craters, and had our party been better provided for it, some of them would have attempted it. As it was, we were reluctant to leave without it. The beauty of the eruption, as well as the fine panoramic view obtained of the whole plain through which the stream flows, will amply repay the extra exertions required in the ascent.

A Lady residing in Honolulu writes to a friend in Sacramento as follows:

This is the time of times for you to be here. If you like adventure, you should have gone with a party of twenty-three that started last Tuesday, the 1st, for the volcano. It has burst out again, and, according to all reports, the eruption is one of the most terrible known. The exact locality of the new crater is

not yet determined, and some think there are several streams of lava flowing down the mountain in different directions. We shall know all about it when Willie comes back. The college has been closed, and the Rev. Professors and most of the students have joined the exploring party to invade the domains of the Goddess Pelé (pronounced Pale—a as in fate.) Now I wish you could have gone. These eruptions are awfully grand—beyond any description. Imagine a vast column of fire, thirty or forty feet in diameter and a thousand feet high, rising from the side of the mountain and falling down over in stream and flowing slowly, carrying everything before it—destroying beautiful forests and filling immense gulches, quenching streams or turning the water to a boiling heat. Such are these mighty streams of molten lava, and the lava as it is thrown by the volcanic action is carried by the wind for fifty miles, and scattered all over the country in the form of spung glass—Pelé's hair, as it is called, which the angry goddess tears in her wrath.

The Indian Campaign in the North.

We find the following in the Northern Californian of the 23d ult.:

Captain Messic is still encamped on Mudd river, with his company of volunteers, anxiously waiting the result of the effort which is being made to bring in the Indians, without more fighting.

Gen. Kibbe is actively endeavoring to induce the Indians to come in and accept a home on a reservation. The General paid a visit to the Hoopa Indians, and enlisted the services of several of the most influential among them. They were sent out to those known as "hostiles," to assure them that they should not be harmed, if they would comply with the above demand—i.e., join their friends at Mendocino. Could this be accomplished, there would be an end to the war. This result is much to be desired by every one interested in the prosperity of the country; and we are much surprised to learn from the General that he meets with opposition from some of the settlers—that his plans have been delayed by attempts to tamper with his Hoopa allies, and to poison them against him. We can conceive of no possible reason for an interference with the plans of the officers of the expedition, in their efforts to rid the country of the natives, and hope there will be no more of it.

Gen. Kibbe was in town yesterday, on his way to the lagoon north of Trinidad—where he hopes to meet some of the Redwood Indians.

The Social Tyrants of the World.

There are small as well as great tyrants in the world. There are oppressors in social life, not less than in political. It is not only the subjects of the Czar or the vassals of the Russian king, who turn pale at a frown and tremble when the anger of their master is aroused. In thousands of domestic circles, even in this free and enlightened land, the hearts of women and children turn chill at the footsteps of husbands or fathers whose misgoverned passions, intense selfishness, or brutal character, make tyrannies of the hearth-stone of home.

So common is this species of tyranny, indeed, that many are guilty of it who would not only resent the imputation, but sincerely believe themselves innocent. The uncontrolled authority which the master of a household enjoys, naturally tends to foster habits of self-will

and imperiousness. It needs not only the restraining influence of the strongest affection, both as partner and as parent, but the constant remembrance of the old Greek's motto, "Know thyself," to avoid degenerating in this respect; and where these are neglected, neither education, nor refinement, nor wealth, nor position, nor official authority, is always sufficient to avert family tyranny. In some of our most splendid mansions, not less than in dirty cellars, is domestic oppression to be found. The wife of the millionaire is often not less oppressed than the help-mate of the beggar.

For it is not of physical tyranny that we speak, as much as of that which is keener and more subtle—of that which cuts to the soul—of that moral despotism which is exercised by harsh words, by cruel neglects, by unkind acts, by petty insults. Husbands go home and vent, upon unoffending wives, the irritation which the events of the day have produced. Would they dare to vent it on their partners' clerks, or customers who originated it? Fathers push innocent children angrily aside, or even strike them, because annoyed by their noise. Would they venture to lay hands on those who try their patience, a hundred times over, in the constantly recurring vexatious occurrences of the day? Too often the household is made to expiate all that the husband and father has had to endure abroad, till wife or children learn to watch for storm or sunshine on his face, with eager palpitating hearts. Too often the frown on the father's brow banishes the smile from the mother's lips, hushes the prattle of the little ones, and throws a gloom and constraint over the whole domestic circle. Oh! in how many homes, there reigns a silent, crushing tyranny of which the world knows nothing, which destroys everything like happiness there, and which pervades the moral atmosphere in which the children grow up, as miasma taints the air.

Hypothetically, every man is willing to admit that tyranny, thus exercised over the innocent and helpless, is as cowardly as it is cruel. Hypothetically, all will acknowledge that, to be a tyrant at home, makes a man, so far forth, as much the oppressor, as to crush a Poland or Hungary, or to herd slaves on the coast of Africa. But how few will concede, even to their own consciences, that they are themselves such despots. It is the curse of selfishness, more than of most other vices, that it conceals the sin from the sinner, and that the worse the man becomes, the less apt is he to see his error. There are tens of thousands of oppressed women and children, all the way from Maine to Texas, who have no one to speak for them, unless the hearts of the tyrants themselves could be softened. This, alas! would be almost a miracle.

A STRANGE FISH. — The Honolulu papers notice a very curious fish recently taken by some natives who were fishing for shrimps. It is of a dark color, about five inches long, two inches thick, and about four inches from the top of the fin on its back to the bottom of its belly. It has a remarkable large head, and four feet or claws, which enables it to creep on the sides of rocks with great ease. When placed in a stream of water it threw out quite a stream from under the fins on each side of its body, then took a circuit round the bucket by clinging to the sides and walking apparently with great pride. The feet resemble somewhat the paws of a bear. Wonder if the "sea-beast" is any relation to the sea-lion.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. & L. CITY, MARCH 29, 1859.

The Church Organ is very much exercised at the things in Provo, and particularly, at the bold and manly stand, taken by Judge Cradlebaugh. His remarks discharging the Grand Jury from farther service, and his answer to the Mayor of Provo, in relation to the presence of the troops, is pronounced to be "unprecedented," and this was deemed of such importance, as for them to get up an extra, but it did not show itself upon the streets for some reason or other.

The two articles above referred to we extract and give in another column. Several copies we understand were sent to the States, by Saturday's Mail, doubtless with a view of forestalling public opinion; they are well calculated to do so, but the capital they can make out of it.

Judge Cradlebaugh in his remarks releasing the Grand Jury, told some wholesome truths; he approached his subject too with no velvet tongue, but with all the force and power of good old fashioned Saxon.

We re-iterate what we have before asserted, and the proceedings at Provo confirms it, that the Federal Courts in this Territory are powerless, let this go to the States, aye, to the authorities at Washington, for it is true to the very letter, and it can be shown, not only by the declarations of all the civil officers of the Government, but by testimony of hundreds besides; we will abide the issue in this attempt of "this people," to bring the Federal Courts not only into contempt here, but in the States, if a bold and fearless discharge of a sworn duty, is to be the subject of complaint, let them make it, we know one thing, that whenever either Judges Cradlebaugh and Sinclair go under, that moment a nail is put into the Coffin of the Administration, public sentiment will not tolerate it, but we apprehend no such result. Both the judges are prepared to take the responsibility, and if it should be deemed necessary vindicate their official action before the authorities at Washington, and the public at large.

We make these remarks, because it is notorious that there was a here, when Federal Judges were almost dragged from their seats and threatened with violence; things are changed now, and we ask why? It is the presence of those very troops, about whom they prate so loudly, that keeps them in restraint, otherwise, there would be no telling what would be the fate of Judges Cradlebaugh and Sinclair, although a shrewd guess could be made.

We put the question in all candor, throwing all prejudices aside, if this people are loyal as they profess to be, and have accepted the President's pardon, as they profess to have done, then why throw obstructions in the way of a faithful execution of the laws? Why not unite in an honest endeavor to bring to justice the numerous crimes that have been perpetrated in this Territory. Some of which are of the most revolting nature, as good citizens who desire the protection of life and property, and the punishment of offenders should do?

What is the secret? Is there a fear of the veil being lifted, and thus present to view a record that would startle the sensibilities of the whole Union? As Mark Anthony said, over the butchered remains of a dead Caesar, whose "gaping wounds," like "mouths," aroused the indignation of a Roman populace; "We pause for a reply,"—and we might add, we may pause in vain. The mystery is locked up, and the keys are held by a power, that defies the searching scrutiny of the Federal authorities.

Every day's experience convinces us of the fact, that the Theocracy that controls this Territory, and consequently the people, is as distinct and in feeling as far separated from the Union, as the province of Canada, their official declarations to the contrary notwithstanding.

A memorial, claiming to be from American citizens in Utah Territory, has been presented to the Governor, praying for the withdrawal of the troops now stationed at Provo, and requesting him to lay the subject before the proper departments at Washington. We do not undertake to answer for his Excellency, but we think that he is as much convinced as we are, that the civil and ministerial officers attendant upon the Federal Courts are as powerless as the courts themselves. What is the army here for but to aid the civil authorities in the execution of their delicate and, so far, fruitless labors? What has created the stampede in the neighborhood of Provo and some other parts? It is not the appearance of the troops we undertake to say, but there was a more potent

reason than this; they saw in the person of Judge Cradlebaugh and his energetic movements a determination to rip open hidden crimes that have slumbered for years? Why so anxious to get away, and so repugnant to testify, when the bones of murdered men, women and children at the Mountain Meadows bleach the Valley, and their flesh fattened the wolves? If it was the Indians, as has been confidently asserted, or any body else, Mormon, Jew, or Gentile, humanity and justice demands the utmost rigors of the law that justice can administer. These are our sentiments; and all good citizens, no matter of what creed or persuasion, will join with us in the opinion that it is correct.

In the memorial sent to Gov. Cumming, professing to be signed by many "American citizens," for the removal of the troops, we are informed that the name of every woman and little child is attached, even the names of babies are put down, and there is no telling how many fictitious ones. As to American citizens, they have been naturalizing very fast, more than two hundred having taken out their papers, or declared their intentions. We are by no means a Know Nothing; but this prattle about "American citizens" is all fudge. No man who has been in this territory six months but knows that there is not one in ten but are foreigners, and have never taken the initiatory steps to become citizens. The authorities of the church and others exercising civil power, are composed of native born citizens, and this is a compliment to American energy and prowess; but out upon their almost universal and ostensible display of citizenship, it is all gammon.

We have received a letter from Provo, from which we extract the following:

"The Grand Jury were two weeks in session, and refused to present any bills.

The question came up before the Judge, as to the naturalization of foreigners who had borne arms against the Government in the late rebellion, upon which the Judge put in proof the fact of their bearing arms, and showed his determination to reject all applications of foreigners, for naturalization, who had borne arms against the Government, within the last three years; upon the point, that they had not shown themselves of good moral character, well disposed to the Government, and attached to the principles of the Constitution.

Several high officials have been charged with crimes, warrants issued; and they have fled to the mountains; among them the Bishop of Springville, and the President of the Stake in this Region.

The California Mail came in a long way inside of time. We have had but one Eastern Mail for four weeks. The storms we are informed continue to rage in the Mountains.

Since writing the above, two Eastern Mails arrived here on Sunday afternoon. They have been detained for more than nine days at the South Platte, which is breaking up and flooding out, also several days at Rocky Ridge and the South Pass, by snow storms. As we are going to Press in advance, we have not had time to examine our numerous exchanges.

The weather is the greatest flirt in this Territory, we ever came in contact with, not excepting our friends of the feminine gender. Saturday, after a long winter, was a balmy spring day, but the same night it snowed incessantly, and most of the day Sunday, with a fair prospect for another one.

We devote a large space to Provo matters, especially as our *Courteous* Contemporary goes in very extensively, and evinces a desire to "go in," and is exceedingly sensitive. "Let the galled jades wince our withers are unstrung."

PERSONAL.—Dr. Chorpennig, of the California Overland Mail line, has been paying our city a brief visit. The Doctor was welcomed by many old friends, and a-bet he was put through. He leaves to-morrow for California again, bearing with him the best wishes of all who made his acquaintance in Zion.

After McDonald, Kearns and Bullock were arrested and placed in custody of the military, the Sheriff of Utah county, Wm. M. Wall, Esq., as we are informed, told Judge Cradlebaugh that he could take charge of all prisoners accused of offences against the laws of this Territory. The Judge asked him if he had a sufficient jail. The Sheriff replied that he had, and that if his bonds were not sufficient, he could increase them to any amount that might be required. Judge Cradlebaugh replied that he would consult Judge Sinclair on that subject.

The prisoners being continued in the cus-

tody of the soldiery and not comfortably provided for requests were made to the court and to the U. S. marshal by their attorneys and others, that they might be taken to some place where they would be more comfortable, and the answer received was that "they could not be kept in any place excepting in camp." Some blankets and food were asked for, as the prisoners were in want of both. The U. S. marshal (Dotson) replied that they could have neither, "unless they furnished themselves."

If the circumstances above occurred as related, as there is little room for doubt, they certainly place the court and its officers in no enviable position.

The above extract appeared in the last "extra." We are authorized to say that it is untrue; the prisoners have been as well, and much better taken care of in the military power, than they could have been probably in this city, much less the splendid accommodations at Provo.

The Territorial Legislature have neglected to build jails, or even pay their own officers, doubtless considering the former an obsolete institution and crime a privileged matter, and the objection now comes with a bad grace. We are assured that the prisoners have been well provided for, and the above allegation is but another phase of the deception that has been practiced so long in this Territory, but it will not win.

Second Judicial District Court.

Provo, March 22, 1859.

Court met at 10 a. m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read records of yesterday's proceedings.

The Court ordered the criminals who were confined in the custody of the guard, to be brought into his presence, and addressed them briefly in substance as follows:

The Court will take occasion to inform the prisoners that on yesterday it discharged the Grand and Traverse juries. The reasons which induced the Court to adopt this course, are, that it has been fully convinced that the community here, were endeavoring to use the Court for improper party purposes. That persons who were of their own party, though guilty of the most heinous crimes known to the laws, and to humanity, were protected, screened, and secreted from justice, while those who were not of their society, had no mercy nor justice to expect from them.

The Court regrets the necessity that has induced it to adopt its present course, and admits that justice demands that you should be tried and punished for those crimes of which you might be found guilty; but prisoners have rights as well as the public, and the Court is unwilling to permit itself to be prostituted to the vile purposes of insincerity. You are therefore discharged from custody.

The Court having on yesterday resolved itself into a Committee, proceeded to hear the testimony against A. F. McDonald and others, for the murder of the Parrishes and Potter.

Though strenuous efforts are doubtless being made to suppress the testimony in this case, strong evidences of its final development begin to manifest themselves, and discloses an almost incredible state of complicity in crime.

It is astonishing to think that an almost entire community could lend themselves as accessories to the perpetration of so horrid a deed.

We understand that there are about one thousand troops camped to-night in the vicinity of Provo. This unexpected movement is attributable I suppose, to the great anxiety manifested by the Mayor of this City, for fear his indignant citizens, might murder the small military posse that had been ordered here to take charge of prisoners, and the necessity to which he had been driven, of calling out an additional Police force of 200 men, in order to prevent the dire event.

The Court had no intention of taxing the good people of Provo, with the expense of keeping such an enormous Police on its account, and I have no doubt but the City authorities will be informed at an early opportunity, (if they have not been already,) that the Court is able to protect itself from the violence of lawless indignant citizens, and that their powerful Police is unnecessary, especially as they are known to be the most indignant of the crew.

We do not think that Court will remain in session many days longer, unless the testimony in the numerous cases of murder known to have been committed in the district, should become more accessible.

P. S.—Mose and Looking Glass, can scarcely realize the change. They are quite overjoyed at the idea of regaining their liberty.

U. T.

March 23.

Court met pursuant to adjournment.

The testimony of several witnesses in the Parrish case was heard. Some new items are being gathered every day in relation to this matter, and new parties connected with it. The evidence, as it now stands, implicates persons high in authority in the church; and so far as others may have been concerned, they only acted the part of slaves, doing the will of their masters.

It now appears that Bishop Hancock, of Payson, Johnson, of Springville, and Pres. J. C. Snow, of this place, have acted a conspicuous part in these bloody tragedies. Several attempts have been made to arrest two of them; but they have managed to elude the vigilance of officers.

Warrants have been issued for several others who are implicated, but they cannot be found. The town of Springville has been quite destitute of its male inhabitants for the last few days. This, as every other circumstance, goes to prove their guilt. They even look guilty, and in the eyes of all honest men and women they must ever appear so. The most strenuous efforts have been made to suppress the testimony in these cases. The lives of witnesses have been threatened, and their property seized on some trifling pretext immediately after their testimony was given, and a degree of terrorism exercised, which can only be appreciated by those who feel it.

Judge Cradlebaugh is a sower of thorns in the side of Mormon chicanery and duplicity, and charges crime home upon those who are its real authors.

The Mormons appear disconcerted. They had hoped to make a pretty thing of it, by dilly dallying for two or three months at the expense of the general government, as they have done heretofore, charging large fees for services and supplies, guarding persons, &c.; but they have been disappointed in these expectations, the Court having no disposition to prostitute itself to the position of a gew-gaw for the amusement and profit of a horde of out-laws.

Perhaps the Modern Prophet may yet find it more difficult to establish his system of Buddhism upon this continent than he at first supposed; though, at the rate of human slaughter that has been practiced for the last two years, it is quite certain that it would not require many more years in which to sacrifice the entire population of the Territory, and yet we see no evidence of his having bettered the condition of his people.

The poor Indian is more temperate in his practices, for though they occasionally sacrifice their horses, and sometimes their prisoners, to appease the wrath of the Great Spirit on the occasion of the death of some favorite warrior, yet their conscience revolts at the wholesale butchery of their Mormon neighbors, over whom the delicate sentiment of conscience seems to have lost its influence.

Bro. Brigham sets out upon his career in life by admiring the Constitution of the United States, which he is pleased to style the offspring of divine inspiration, and which inculcates the doctrine, and guarantees to her citizens the privilege of regulating the mode of his worship of the Divine Attributes by the dictates of conscience.

But would you learn how Bro. Brigham has demeaned himself under this provision of instrument, for which he himself claims a divine origin? Turn over a few files of the Deseret News, and I think you will find him discoursing in substance as follows:

"When the doctrine of a plurality of wives was first announced by the Prophet Joseph Smith, it was so revolting to my feelings that I really wished myself dead, and if there ever was a time when I prayed fervently for the Lord to remove me from the earth, it was then."

Here conscience refused to dictate, and left the Prophet no constitutional authority for accepting the new doctrine.

But vice, though frightful and hated, is a monster with which we may become familiar, and then embrace; and conscience is a delicate monitor, with which we cannot trifle with impunity.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY.—Albert Jones, a youth about 17 years of age, of foreign birth, and humble parentage, has been giving temporary concerts in vocal music, for the last few evenings, at the quarters of Lieut. Dudley, for the entertainment of the officers and their friends. He is looked upon by all who have heard him as quite a prodigy in vocal music, possessing great compass of voice, conjoined with feminine sweetness. He certainly possesses the charming gift in a most eminent degree, and has exercised a fine taste in his selections of moral and sentimental pieces.

U. T.

We take the following extract from a sermon delivered by Brigham Young, Aug.

29, 1852, together with extracts from a Revelation, purporting to be given to Joseph Smith, in 1843, and published in the Deseret News Extra, of Sept. 14, 1852:

Some are endowed with more moral courage than others. I know the spirits in men generally, are inclined to weakness and diffidence; and all men, more or less, feel their own weakness and inability. The elders of Israel, especially, feel the prejudices of the people bearing down upon their spirits, and when they once open their mouths, and say that Joseph is a Prophet, such a flood of light at once comes upon them, that they are ready to ask no odds of all the world. But in preparing to make this declaration, their hearts tremble, and their knees smite each other almost like Belshazzers; after they have once started, they are independent enough.

I suppose some of you have an experience on this subject. One of our elders with whom I am acquainted, after he got baptized, got cornered up, and was obliged to preach a sermon. He never had been able to say that he knew Joseph was a Prophet; but he was there in the meetings; the house was crowded with the congregation; the windows and doors full of people, and all around on the green, waiting to hear a Mormon preacher. There was none there but this one man, and he was called upon to preach; he thought he would pray, and dismiss the meeting; he never had known that Joseph was a Prophet; that was the lion that lay in his path, and he could not get by him, nor round about him, nor dig under him, nor leap over him; and the lion he must meet—he must say Joseph, for better or worse. As soon as he got "Joseph" out, "is a Prophet," was the next—and from that, his tongue was loosened, and he continued talking until near sundown. The Lord pours out his Spirit upon a man, when he testifies that, that the Lord gives him to testify of. From that day to this, he has never been at a loss to know that Joseph was a Prophet. I assure you his heart quaked—and that has been the case with a great many others.

When brother Joseph revealed the great mystery of being baptized for the dead, did not a great many of the elders of Israel think then, "Mormonism cannot endure; it will be overcome." Every item of doctrine brother Joseph has brought forth, had to meet with opposition from the world. We all know that it comes in contact with sectarian influence, and every other influence that is not direct from God.

When the elders went forth, the priests supposed they could easily put them down; but when they undertook to substantiate the doctrine of baptism for the dead, were the priests successful in confuting their arguments? No! The doctrine has rode triumphantly over all sectarianism; (what I mean by sectarianism, is, false religion,) and it is so far from being put to silence by all the rest of the world, that it is as popular wherever you go, as any doctrine taught; it is as readily and as quickly believed.

You can understand, from the few remarks I make with regard to the gospel, that many things which were revealed through Joseph, came in contact with our own prejudices; we did not know how to understand them. I refer to myself for an instance; I never could be persuaded that God would send every person to a lake of fire and brimstone, to be tormented by the devil, to all eternity, for any little sin he might commit—which was the doctrine handed down. After all, my traditions were such, that when the Vision came first to me, it was so directly contrary and opposed to my former education, I said wait a little; I did not reject it, but I could not understand it. I then could feel what incorrect tradition had done for me. Suppose all that I have ever heard from my priest and parents—the way they taught me to read the Bible, had been true;—my understanding would be diametrically opposed to the doctrine revealed in the Vision. I used to think and pray, to read and think, until I knew, and fully understood it for myself, by the visions of the Holy Spirit. At first, it actually came in contact with my own feelings, though I never could believe like the mass of the Christian world around me; but I did not know how high I believed as they did. I found however, that I was so high, I could shake hands with them any time I wished.

You heard Br. Pratt state, this morning, that a Revelation would be read this afternoon, which was given previous to Joseph's death. It contains a doctrine, a small portion of the world is opposed to; but I can deliver a prophecy upon it. Though that doctrine has not been preached by the elders, this people have believed in it for years.

The original copy of this revelation was burnt up; William Clayton was the man who wrote it from the mouth of the Prophet. In the meantime, it was in Bishop Whitney's possession. He wished the privilege to copy it, which Br. Joseph granted. Sister Emma burnt the original. The reason I mention this, is, because that the people who did know of the Revelation, suppose it was not now in existence.

The Revelation will be read to you. The principle spoken upon by Br. Pratt, this morning, we believe in. And I tell you, for I know it—it will all over, and ride triumphantly above all the prejudice and priestcraft of the day; it will be fostered and believed in by the more intelligent portions of the world, as one of the best doctrines ever proclaimed to any people.—Your hearts need not beat; you need not think that a mob is coming here to tread upon the sacred liberty which the Constitution of our country guarantees unto us, for it will not be. The world have known, long ago, even in Br. Joseph's days, that he had more wives than one. One of the Senators in Congress, knew it very well. Did he oppose it? No!—but he has been our friend all the day long, especially upon that subject. He said pointedly to his friends, "If the United States do not adopt that very method—let them continue as they now are—pursue the precise course they are now pursuing, and it will come to this,—that their generations will not live until they are 30 years old; they are going to destruction; disease is spreading so fast among the in-

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habitants of the United States, that they are
born rotten with it, and in a few years they
are gone." Said he, "Joseph has introduced
the best plan for restoring and establishing
the best plan for restoring and establishing
strength, and long life among men, of any
strength, and long life among men, of any
man on the earth; and the Mormons are a
very good, and virtuous people."

Many others are of the same mind; they
are not ignorant of what we are doing in our
social capacity. They have cried out pro
claim it; but it would not do, a few years
ago; everything must come in its time, as
yet there is a time to all things. I am now
ready to proclaim it.

This Revelation has been in my possession
many years; and who has known it? None
but those who should know it. I keep a pa
tent lock on my desk, and there does not
anything leak out that should not.

It pleases me a little, to think how anx
ious this people are for new revelation. I
wish to ask you a question. Do this people
know whether they have received any re
velations since the death of Joseph, as a peo
ple? I can tell you that you receive them
continually. I would be willing; the elders
of Israel should understand one principle;
and I have taught often; it is also taught
in the old and new scriptures; or in other
words, in the former and latter scriptures,
the principle is set forth simply, which is
this; when a man is called, as Joseph was,
to be a prophet, he writes his revelations.

Joseph wrote a great many. He would, for
instance, give a revelation to a man to go to
Sampeet, to labor; he would give revelations
touching both temporal and spiritual things;
in the building up of houses and cities, or in
the proclamation of the gospel to the world
—all of which are necessary for the salva
tion and exaltation of the people of the
Lord.

Now, brethren, the calling of an Apostle,
is to build up the Kingdom of God in all the
world; it is the Apostle that holds the keys
of this power, and nobody else. If an Apo
stle magnifies his calling, he is the word of
the Lord to this people all the time, or else
he does not magnify his calling—either one
or the other.

If he magnifies his calling, his words are
the words of eternal life and salvation, to
those who hearken to them, just as much so
as any written revelations contained in these
three books. (Bible, Book of Mormon, and
Doctrine and Covenants.) There is nothing
contained in these three books, that is any
more revelation, than the words of an Apo
stle that is magnifying his calling.

I want you to understand it. If it was ne
cessary to write them, we would write all
the time! We would rather the people how
ever, would live so as to have revelations
for themselves, and then do the work we are
called to do; that is enough for us. Can
any of you think of any revelations you have
received that are not written? You can.

I preached a short sermon here yesterday,
with regard to exaltation; I spoke but a fee
minutes, and Br. Pratt brought up the same
subject; it is all connected with the great
gospel sermon; for we can but notice parts
of it, when we undertake to speak to the
people.

It is all connected with the exaltation of
man, showing how he becomes exalted to be
a king and a priest, yea, even a God, like
his Father in heaven. Without the doctrine
of this revelation reveals, no man on earth
ever could be exalted to be a God. Do you
find out now, when you are exalted, what
your work will be yonder? We read in the
scriptures, that Jesus declared he is the first
and the last. It is written again in this
book, by the Prophet Joseph, that he is the
first and the last; the last and the first. This
principle you see in all the works of the Lord.
When a man commences the work of his ex
altation, he begins at the last thing that
will be completed. Our spirits, thousands
of years ago, were first begotten; and at the
consummation of all things, when the Savior
has finished his work, and presented it to the
Father, he will be crowned.

None of you will receive your crowns of
glory, immortality, and eternal lives, before
he receives his; he will be crowned first, and
then we will be crowned, every one in his or
der, for the work is finished, and the spirit
is complete in its organization with the ta
ble. The world is the first to be redeemed,
and the people last to be crowned upon it.
I leave these remarks with you, and we
will now have the Revelation read."

REVELATION.

I am the Lord thy God, and I gave unto
thee, my servant Joseph, an appointment,
and restore all things, ask what ye will, and
it shall be given unto you, according to my
word; and as ye have asked concerning ad
ultery,—verily, verily I say unto you, if a
man receiveth a wife in the new and ever
lasting covenant, and if she be with another
man, and I have not appointed unto her by
the holy anointing, she hath committed ad
ultery, and shall be destroyed. If she be not
in the new and everlasting covenant, and she
be with another man, she has committed
adultery; and if her husband be with another
woman, and he was under a vow, he hath
broken his vow, and hath committed ad
ultery; and if she hath not committed adultery,
but is innocent, and hath not broken her
vow, and she knoweth it, and I reveal it unto
you, my servant Joseph, then shall you have
power, by the power of my Holy Priesthood,
to take her, and give her unto him that hath
not committed adultery, but hath been faith
ful; for he shall be made ruler over many;
for I have conferred upon you the keys and
power of the priesthood, wherein I restore
all things, and made known unto you, all
things, in due time.

Verily I say unto you, a commandment; I
give unto mine handmaid, Emma Smith, your
wife, whom I have given unto you, that she
stay herself, and partake not of that which
I commanded you to offer unto her; for I did
it, saith the Lord, to prove you all, as I did
Abraham; and that I might require an offer
ing at your hand, by covenant and sacrifice;
and let mine handmaid, Emma Smith, re
ceive all those that have been given unto my
servant Joseph, and who are virtuous and
pure before me; and those who are not pure,
and have said they were pure, shall be de

stroyed, said the Lord God: for I am the Lord
thy God, and ye shall obey my voice; and I
give unto my servant Joseph, that he shall
be made ruler over many things, for he hath
been faithful over a few things; and from
henceforth I will strengthen him.

And I command mine handmaid, Emma
Smith, to abide and cleave unto my servant
Joseph, and to none else. But if she will
not abide this commandment, she shall be
destroyed, saith the Lord; for I am the Lord
thy God, and will destroy her, if she abide
not in my law; but if she will not abide this
commandment, then shall my servant Joseph
do all things for her, even as he hath said;
and I will bless him, and multiply him, and
give unto him an hundred fold in this world,
of fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters,
houses and lands, wives and children, and
crowns of eternal lives in the eternal worlds.
And again, verily I say, let mine handmaid
forgive my servant Joseph his trespasses,
and then shall she be forgiven her trespasses,
wherein she hath trespassed against me;
and I the Lord thy God will bless her, and
multiply her, and make her heart to rejoice.

And again, I say, let not servant Joseph
put his property out of his hands, lest an
enemy come and destroy him; for Satan
seeketh to destroy; for I am the Lord thy
God, and he is my servant; and behold! and
lo, I am with him; as I was with Abraham,
thy father, even unto his exaltation and
glory.

Now as touching the law of the priest
hood, there are many things pertaining
thereto. Verily, if a man be called of my
Father, as was Aaron, by mine own voice,
and by the voice of him that sent me, and I
have endowed him with the keys of the
power of this priesthood, if he do anything
in my name, and according to my law, and
by my word, he will not commit sin, and I
will justify him. Let no one, therefore, set
on my servant Joseph; for I will justify him;
for he shall do the sacrifice which I require
at his hands, for his transgressions, saith
the Lord your God.

And again, as pertaining to the law of the
Priesthood,—if any man espouse a virgin,
and desire to espouse another, and the first
give her consent; and if he espouse the sec
ond, and they are virgins, and have vowed
to no other man, then is he justified; he can
not commit adultery; for they are given unto
him; for he cannot commit adultery with
that that belongeth unto him, and to none
else; and if he have ten virgins given unto
him by this law, he cannot commit adultery;
for they belong to him; and they are given
unto him;—therefore is he justified. But if
one, or either of the ten virgins, after she is
espoused, shall be with another man, she
has committed adultery, and shall be de
stroyed; for they are given unto him to mul
tiply and replenish the earth, according to
my commandment, and to fulfil the promise
which was given by my Father before the
foundation of the world; and for their exal
tation in the eternal worlds, that they may
bear the souls of men; for herein is the work
of my Father continued, that he may be
glorified.

And again, verily, verily I say unto you,
if any man have a wife who holds the keys
of this power, and he teaches unto her the
law of my Priesthood, as pertaining to these
things; then shall she believe, and adminis
ter unto him, or she shall be destroyed, saith
the Lord your God; for I will destroy her;
for I will magnify my name upon all those
who receive and abide in my law. There
fore, it shall be lawful in me, if she receive
not this law, for him to receive all things,
whatsoever I the Lord his God will give
unto him, because she did not believe and
administer unto him, according to my word;
and she then becomes the transgressor, and
he is exempt from the law of Sarah, who
administered unto Abraham according to the
law, when I commanded Abraham to take
Hagar to wife.—And now, as pertaining to
this law,—verily, verily I say unto you, I
will reveal more unto you hereafter; there
fore, let this suffice for the present.—Behold,
I am Alpha and Omega:—Amen.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
23rd March, 1859.

On Saturday, the 19th ult., the Dramatic
Association presented Schiller's five act tra
gedy, "The Robbers."

The cast was very good, and brought out
the available strength of the company; it
was as follows:—

Charles de Moor, Mr. R. C. White; Fran
cis de Moor, Mr. H. K. Thatcher; Count de
Moor, Mr. J. Rutledge; Speigelberg, Mr.
O. L. Baldwin; Switzer, Mr. W. Warren;
Roller, Mr. J. Shaw; Schutterle, Mr. J. Hale;
Rasman, Mr. W. H. Jones; Herman, Mr.
W. Crawford; Grimm, Mr. A. Thorne; Com
missary, Mr. J. W. Smith; Kozinski, Mr.
S. Meyers; Daniel, Mr. H. Marion; Amelia,
Mrs. Tuckett.

Mr. White, as the robber chief, displayed
great histrionic power; both his acting and
reciting were very good. He gave such sat
isfaction to the audience, that he was clam
orously called for at the fall of the curtain.
He did not appear, in consequence of an ac
cident which happened to Mrs. Tuckett in
the last scene, which stunned her; luckily
she was not seriously hurt.

Mr. Thatcher, in the distasteful part of
Francis de Moor, was very successful.

Mr. Rutledge was out of his line as the
Count; but in the last scene, with his son,
his acting was appropriate and effective.

Messrs. Baldwin, Warren and Shaw look
ed well, and acted their respective parts with
great vigor.

Mr. Crawford, as Herman, was very res
pectable; it is a character not at all suited
to him.

We were rather disappointed in Mrs.
Tuckett as Amelia, with the exception of
the last scene, in which she was really
good.

The rest of the characters were sustained
with tolerable ability, the various costumes

were good, and this their first attempt at
tragedy, must be considered very success
ful.

After which the farce of "My Neighbor's
Wife."

Mr. Somerton, Mr. H. K. Thatcher, Mr.
Timothy Brown, Mr. J. Shaw; Mr. Jonathan
Smith, Mr. C. Northrop; Mrs. Somerton
Mrs. Whitlock; Mrs. Brown, Miss Whit
lock; Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Westwood.

With such a cast as this the farce must
succeed.

Mr. Thatcher was cool and gentlemanly.
Mr. Northrop has a look so comic in it
self, that before he speaks laughter is inevi
table; his dress and make up (not forgetting
the shirt collar) was admirable.

Mr. Shaw was as usual excellent.

This farce, which brings out three of the
leading comic actors, is a very good one, and
will always be a favorite with the audience.
There are no minor parts, which too often,
by being bungled, detract from the merit of
the piece. The acting of the ladies was
only moderate; in fact, in point of talent
they shew a lamentable deficiency in com
parison with the male actors.

In taking a retrospective view of the
season, which has now been brought pre
maturely to a close, because of the scarcity
of money, we may venture a few remarks.
The Military Dramatic Association deserves
great credit for the exertions they have
made for the entertainment of the public.
Tragedy, comedy and farces have been se
verally produced, some with the highest suc
cess. Taking into consideration the diffi
culty of obtaining the necessary materials
for the wardrobe, scenery, &c., with very
small means, they have obtained the most
satisfactory results. This could only have
been effected by the indomitable perseverance
they have displayed throughout, and by the
kindness of the officers in lending articles
which it was impossible to purchase.

It would be difficult to find any amateur
association whose members, generally speak
ing, could afford to be judged by a higher
standard than this, and some of them would
bear favorable comparison with men who
make acting their profession.

During the short recess, the Association
will be enabled to carry those plans for the
improvement of the theatre into execution,
which have been contemplated some time.

It is their intention to have two private
boxes fitted up, also to lower the stage, and
to make various alterations which will add
to the comfort and accommodation of their
patrons. A due notice of this will be given,
and also the time of re-opening.

"DRAMA."

The following are the remarks of Judge
Cradlebaugh upon the occasion of his re
leasing the Grand Jury from farther ser
vice:—

Discharge of the Grand Jury.

This day makes two weeks from the
time you were unpannelled. At that
time, the court was very particular to
impress upon your minds the fact that it
was desirable to expedite business as
speedily as possible. The court took
occasion to call your attention to the dif
ficulties under which we had to labor.—
It told you of the condition of the legis
lation; it told you of the fact that the
Legislature had not provided proper
means to aid the court in bringing crimi
nals to punishment; it told you that,
aside from that, that the legislation was
of such a character as to embarrass the
court in the discharge of its duties; and
that they had given criminal jurisdiction
to courts of their own creation, which by
the organic act can exercise no such ju
risdiction. They had sought to throw
the punishment of crimes into such tri
bunals.

The court also called your attention
to the fact that there had been, in con
nection with this legislation, an attempt
by persons within this Territory to bring
the United States Courts into disrepute
with this people. It particularly called
your attention to the fact that Brigham
Young, the late Executive of the Terri
tory, at the time when he was a sworn
officer of the government—sworn to see
that the laws were executed—had taken
occasion to denounce the courts as vile
and corrupt; also that he had taken oc
casion to denounce all attorneys and ju
rors of the court, and that this was done
to prevent the proper and due adminis
tration of justice in the Territory.

The court felt it to be its duty to repel
such slanders; that it owed it to the po
sition it occupied and to the members of
the bar, who were looked upon as hono
rable men, and from its association with
them, it felt it to be its duty to repel such
slanders, let them come from what source
they might. This was done for the pur
pose of showing the difficulties that you
and the court labored under in bringing
criminals to justice.

Aside from this, the court took the un
usual course of calling your attention to
particular crimes—the horrible massacre
at the Mountain meadows. It told you
of the murder of young Jones and his
mother, and of pulling their house down
over them and making that their tomb;
it told you of the murder of the Par
ishes and Potter, and Forbes, almost
within sight of this court house. It took
occasion to call names for the purpose of
calling your particular attention to those

crimes; the fact that they have been com
mitted is notorious.

The court has had occasion to issue
bench warrants to arrest persons connec
ted with the Parrish murder; has had
them brought before it and examined; the
testimony presents an unparalleled con
dition of affairs. It seems that the
whole community were engaged in com
mitting that crime. Facts go to show it.
There seems to be a combined effort on
the part of the community to screen the
murderers from the punishment due
them for the murder they have committed.

I might call your attention to the fact
that when officers seek to arrest persons
accused of crimes they are not able to
do so; the parties are screened and se
creted by the community.—Scarcely had
the officers arrived in sight of the town
of Springville before a trumpet was
sounded from the walls around the town.
This, no doubt, was for the purpose of
giving the alarm. The officers were
there to make arrests. The officers
leave the town, and in a short time a
trumpet sounds again from the wall for
the purpose of announcing that the dan
ger was over. Witnesses are screened;
others are intimidated by persons in that
community.

An officer of this court goes to Spring
ville, meets the Bishop of the town, asks
him about a certain man, for whom he
has a writ, he having understood that
the man was a scribe in his office. He
(the Bishop) tells him that he has gone
to Camp Floyd, while the fact is, the
person the officer desires to find is at the
time in sight in the street. We have
here a Bishop lying to prevent the ser
vice of the process of this court, and
aiding in preventing criminals being
brought to punishment.

Such are the attempts made to pre
vent the administration of justice in the
courts. Officers are prevented from
making arrests; they are thwarted upon
all points when they seek to arrest those
persons who should be brought to pun
ishment.

Such acts and conduct go to show that
the community there do not desire to
have criminals punished; it shows that
the Parrishes and Potter were murdered
by counsel; that it was done by authori
ty; the testimony goes to show that the
persons engaged in committing these
murders are officers in that community,
policemen, and that they have since been
promoted for committing these heinous
crimes.

At the commencement of this term of
court, these persons were seen elbowing
about the streets with the Bishops and
other dignitaries, but now they are not
to be found.

I say all the facts go to show that those
offences were committed by officers in
that town, and that there is a determi
nation to cover up, and to secrete the of
fenders.

You have had sufficient time to ex
amine those cases; more than two days
ago, you had all the testimony before
you in the Parrish case and for some
cause you refuse to do any thing.

Your duty is to find bills when there
is sufficient testimony to satisfy you of
the probability of the party's guilt. The
court has been patient with you; it has
given you time; it has endeavored to be
patient, that you might have ample op
portunity to do your duty.

The court has no desire but to do its
duty; to punish offenders and enforce the
law—it can have no other purpose or
motive.

If it is the desire of this community that
persons guilty of crimes shall be screen
ed, and that high, notorious crimes shall
be covered up, it will have to be done
without the aid of this court.

Should my government desire such
things, they must send some other per
son than the one who now presides in
this judicial district to accomplish such
purpose.

The court cares not what position per
sons hold, either civil or ecclesiastical,
if they are guilty of crime, it will use its
authority to bring the offenders to jus
tice.

By legislation we have no jails, no
means to support prisoners, no means
of paying witnesses or jurors, or other
officers of this court. It would seem
that the whole of the legislation of this
Territory was to prevent the due admin
istration of justice.

It was these considerations that induc
ed the court to desire you to expedite
the duties devolved upon you.

The court feels that it has discharged
its duty; it has furnished you every fa
cility for discharging yours. Still, you
make no report; to continue you longer
in service would be wrong—the public

interest would neither be promoted or
benefited by it.

You are therefore discharged from
further service.

The court will think of the propriety
of venirring another grand jury.

For your service upon territorial bu
siness the clerk will issue you his certi
ficates. For the time you were engag
ed on United States business the martial
will pay you.

If it is expected that this court is to be
used by this community, as a means of
protecting it against the perodillos of gen
tiles and Indians; unless this community
will publish its own murderers, such ex
pectation will not be realized. It will
be used for no such purpose.

When this people come to their rea
son, and manifest a disposition to punish
their own high offenders, it will then be
time to enforce the law also for their
protection. If this court cannot bring
you to a proper sense of your duty, it
can at least turn the savages in custody
loose upon you.

Correspondence between the Mayor of
Provo and his Honor Judge Cradlebaugh:—

Provo, March 11, 1859.

To the Honorable John Cradlebaugh,
Associate Justice of the Supreme Court
of the United States for Utah Terri
tory, and ex-officio Judge of the 2nd
Judicial District.

Your memorialists, the mayor and
council of Provo city, beg leave respect
fully to represent that,

Whereas, The city council have re
ceived petitions from the various wards
of the city representing that a detach
ment of the United States troops for
several days past have been encamped on
the seminary lot, the officers occupying
the west lower room of the seminary
building without the consent of the coun
cil or citizens of this city, and to the no
small annoyance of the community,
tending directly to intimidate those per
sons who have occasion to attend the
District Court, now in session in the
seminary, and also rendering it exceed
ingly difficult for the officers of the city
to preserve the peace between the un
ruly portion of the citizens and soldiers,
several unpleasant circumstances having
already occurred and their present lo
cation around the seminary favoring of
a military interference with the munici
pal regulations of American citizens.

Your memorialists respectfully pray,
your Honor to cause the immediate re
moval of the troops, now occupying the
seminary and vicinity, beyond the limits
of the city. And your memorialists as
in duty bound will ever pray.

On behalf of the city council,

B. K. BULLOCK, Mayor.

Provo, March 12, 1859.

To the Honorable the Mayor and City
Council of Provo:

Gentlemen—your letter of the 11th
inst. has just been received. In reply
to it I take occasion to say that the move
ment of a company of infantry to this ci
ty and their temporary location here was
well considered before it was determi
ned upon. It was a matter of necessity.
There were a number of prisoners to be
tried before my court; neither the terri
tory nor the city afforded a jail or other
place of confinement for them. No
manner of provision had been made for
their support or sustenance, neither by
the Territory nor your city. To secure
these prisoners—and to maintain them
are duties that I owe to my office and to
them.

I have adopted the only means left
me of accomplishing those objects. The
military company, kindly furnished by
the commanding General, both security
and support these Prisoners. That this
small force should be near the court house
or the building used as such is not only
a matter of convenience but of necessity
to the court. This I will say, how
ever, that, so soon as I can dispense with
their most useful services, I shall do so.

You speak of their being here to the
annoyance of the citizens of this city
and intimidation of those persons hav
ing business with the District Court.

When, where, or in what manner
these soldiers have annoyed or interfered
with the citizens of Provo, I challenge
you to show. A more quiet, orderly set
of men I never saw; they have deported
themselves with a propriety and decorum
truly remarkable.

As to your remark about intimidation,
allow me to say that good American ci
zens have no cause to fear American
troops.

I am, gentlemen, your obedient ser
vant,

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH.

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THE VALLEY TANNER

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

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[COMMUNICATED.]

For the Valley Tan.

The Murder of the Parrishes and Potter at Springville, on Sunday night, March 14, 1857.

By testimony taken on a preliminary examination in the case pending, wherein Alex. F. McDonald, H. H. Carnes, John Daley, Abraham Durfee, — Nethercutt, Jos. Bartholomew and Kimball Bullock, are defendants, it appears that about the 1st day of March, 1857, a private council-meeting was held at Bishop Johnson's house in Springville. Nothing is elicited as to what took place in this first meeting, except that the object was to talk about apostates and the disposition to be made of them.

About a week after this another meeting is held at the same place, at which time Duff Potter and Abraham Durfee are selected for the purpose of attending to the Parrishes and some person residing at the Indian farm.

The evidence does not disclose the names of all the persons there, the witness however, recollects the following named persons, as participating in both of those meetings: Aaron Johnson, the Bishop of Springville, Lorenzo Johnson, his brother, A. F. McDonald, Mayor of the city of Springville, Andrew Wiles, William Bird, Lorin Roundy, Simmons Curtis, Duff Potter, Abraham Durfee, and Joseph Bartholomew.

Other meetings are said to have been held, but nothing definite in regard to them has appeared in the testimony. During the week following, the last meeting, Parrish was robbed of four horses and a carriage. The family, after the murder of the Parrishes, recovered two of the horses and the carriage. They were found in the stable of Kimball Bullock, present Mayor of Provo.

Lysander Gee, of Tooele Valley still holds possession of the other two horses, said to be worth about 4 or 500 dollars.

Early in the week before the murder, William Johnson, a Mr. Metcalf and a person whose name is not recollected, came to the house of Mr. Parrish, professing to be religious teachers, and questioned him in regard to his faith. His answer to them seems not to have been satisfactory. A short time after this, Alexander McDonald and Wilber J. Earl came to the house of Mr. Parrish about dusk in the evening, and took him out to talk with him; he is taken across the street behind an unfinished house belonging to a nephew of Potter's. Owen Parrish, a lad of 18 years, starts to follow, but is ordered back by McDonald. Alvira Parrish, the wife of Mr. Wm. R. Parrish, passes over into this house, and from an open window hears a conversation which she states as follows:

"McDonald told my husband that he should never see his grey horses any more, that he had stolen them from a widow woman. My husband said, that if he could go to Brigham Young's he could get papers to show that the horses were his own, and that he had honestly obtained them. McDonald or Earl replied: if you start to go to see Brigham you will never get there. My husband opened his bosom and said, you can kill me now, if you choose. McDonald replied, we don't wish to shed blood now."

Mrs. Parrish ran back home when she

saw them about to part. Her husband came in in a minute or two after, when Mrs. Parrish said: "You have your orders." Her husband asked how she knew anything about it, when she told him, and told him what was said. Her husband then said, "you will be a living witness when I am gone."

Abraham Durfee is at this time working for Mr. Parrish. Durfee and Potter pretend to Parrish that they are dissatisfied with the condition of affairs here, and impress him with the belief that they are desirous of getting to California; state that threats have been made against them on account of their not living up to the faith, and that their lives are in danger.

Arrangements are made that Durfee, Potter, Parrish and his two sons shall leave on Sunday night, the 14th of March.

Durfee and Potter are at Parrish's at 10 o'clock on the morning of that day.

Parrish asked them whether they were true to their trust. Durfee replies, "yes, brother William, I am as true as a hare, but when it comes to the test I don't know how I shall do." Potter took a gun to pieces, which belonged to Mr. Parrish so that it could be carried out without being observed.

Durfee, in conversation said, that when they were leaving, they ought to go out one at a time, to avoid suspicion Parrish, the father, and Durfee left about 2 o'clock in the day. Durfee returned again about dusk to get a gun belonging to Owen Parrish; went away with the gun; afterwards returned and said that he had come from where Parrish was. Upon being interrogated by Mrs. Parrish, he said that he was outside of the Fort, and would stay there for safety, and that he had told him to tell her to send the boys out, whether they were ready or not. Durfee and the two Parrish boys then leave, the boys carrying bundles of provisions and ammunition.

Durfee parts with the boys near the South gate of the city, and directs them to the South-west corner of the city wall. Durfee comes to them there; asks the elder Parrish boy to go with him to find some things that he had hid out in a field. They go and return in about 10 minutes to the other boy, Owen, Durfee saying that he could not find his things.

While they are gone Owen hears the report of a gun in a south-east direction and apparently where they are to meet at the corner of the fence. Owen asks what is meant. Durfee allays suspicion by saying some Indians were camped down there, and also saying that it might perhaps be a signal from old man Parrish, or Potter.

Durfee and the boys start in the direction of the corner of the land fence where it had been arranged they all should meet after dark. After they had crossed the fence from the field into the road and got near the place, Durfee calls out, "Duff, Duff," (Potter's name) and stops and looks towards the fence on the east side of the road. Afterwards all proceed on, and when within fifteen or twenty feet of the corner of the fence, where all are to meet, some one called out, "Durfee," three times. Durfee answers, and immediately a gun or pistol is fired. Wm. B. Parrish, the eldest son, who is the farthest from Durfee, falls dead. Both of the sons are unarmed. Several shots are fired, one ball taking effect in a cartridge box that Owen Parrish had on. Durfee drew up his gun, pointed it at Owen and bursted a cap, but the gun failed to go off.

Owen immediately jumped over the fence into the fields and made his escape into the city, climbing the city wall where it was low. While going through the streets he heard some person behind him say, "he went this way." He ran to his uncle's house, 10 or 12 men standing in front of it, but passed them and into the house so quick that they could not stop him. Told his uncle that Beason (being his brother Wm.'s middle name) had been shot, and wanted him to go and see if he was alive. He was afraid to go, but got a man by the name of Brooks to go. Upon the following day the widow of Parrish is allowed to go and see the bodies of her husband and son, and Orrin is taken to the school house at the same time; Durfee is found there. John M. Stewart, the justice, who was at the preliminary secret councils, before-mentioned, in which the fate of the Parrishes was decided, is there pretending to hold an inquest upon the bodies. The jury composing the inquest are—

Durfee is sworn; states very little, but says that he pointed his gun at the enemy. Orrin Parrish is also sworn, who testifies that he cannot give a statement in the matter, and is very much frightened. Orrin now says that Beason told him so to state; that if he identified any of the persons and they learned who he knew, that was engaged in it, he would be put out of the way. Of course the verdict of the corner's inquest is that they were murdered by persons unknown.

In the morning of that day, Mrs. Parrish hearing that Orrin was at his Uncle's, went over to see him and found him in bed; she attempted to speak to him but was jerked away by William Johnson. He said she should not speak to him unless she spoke in a loud voice. She then spoke out and wanted to know where his father was. Orrin said that he did not know. Seeing some persons about the school house, she sent her third son, Albert, to the school house; he came back and said that his father, Beason and Potter were laying in there, dead.

On the same Sunday that the murder is committed, after church services in the city of Provo, President Snow, of the Provo stake, desired to know if there was any one there who would carry a letter which he held in his hand to Bishop Johnson, of Springville, and place it in his hands. Nethercutt stepped up and said he would take it. Snow charged him specially to deliver it safely to Bishop Johnson himself, saying at the same time, "dead men tell no tales."

The preaching that morning had been in regard to apostates and the proper disposition of them.

The body of old man Parrish was literally cut to pieces. His throat was cut on the left side, his fingers and arms, his back—in fact, his whole body was covered with knife-wounds of which he had received as is testified; at least fifteen. There were no wounds of pistol or rifle balls on his body.

Potter was killed by three balls, probably from a shot gun, which entered the body on the left breast, a little below the nipple.

Wm. Beason Parrish was shot through by four balls, which, entering, passed through his left arm and side, and came out at about the centre of his back.

Mrs. Parrish says that George McKensie told her, that Bishop Johnson ordered him to drive the wagon out, but that he did not know at the time, what he was going out for. McKensie said the bodies were thrown into the wagon like dead hogs, some one remarking, "This is the way the d—d apostates go." McKensie has since left for California.

Mrs. Parrish further testifies that her

husband had a \$500 Territorial order in his pocket book when he left home that day, which has never been returned. That she went to Salt Lake City in the month of July, following the murder of her husband, to see Brigham Young. Brigham said the people in Springville were fifteen years ahead of him; if he had known about the matter, he would have stopped it. Said he would try to get the horses; she told him that Gee had possession of the horses, and that he said nothing, but an order from Brigham would get them. Brigham's clerk put all that was said down in a book. Brigham said he would write to her, but never did. She went to see Brigham again between last Christmas day and New Year's; went into his office about 8 o'clock in the morning, and sat there till 4 o'clock in the afternoon. His clerks were present. At 4 o'clock they told her she could not see Brigham that day, but to call the next, between 8 and 11 o'clock in the morning. She went there the next morning about 8 o'clock, and was then told she could not see him. About the time she was leaving, Mr. John Sharp, captain of police in Salt Lake City, called her back, and asked her what she was going to do about her matters. She told him she did not know. From there she went to John Young's, and thence to Mr. Long's. She noticed Sharp and one of Brigham Young's clerks following her. One of them finally called her, and Sharp said to her, that if she wanted to get her horses back, she had better not go into court, but wait until the soldiers were gone, and then she would get them with fourfold, and that it would be best for her to drop it. While in Brigham's office, the clerk told her that Brigham did not want to see her, that she should put the matter into the hands of the Bishops; that Bishop Johnson, Bishop Hancock and Bishop Rowberry would settle it for her.

Several witnesses testify that about the time of the murder of the Parrishes, it was a very common thing to hear Bishops and Elders speak in their meetings about what was to be the fate of apostates, that as Brigham Young says, "Judgment was to be laid to the line and righteousness to the plummet," which in plainer terms meant that apostates were to have their throats cut to save them.

Orson Hyde, a short time before the murder of the Parrishes, in a discourse delivered at Springville, said that apostates would not be allowed to leave; and if they attempted it, hogholes would be stopped up with them. Elder Snow also made a similar remark at the same place.

Army Intelligence.

On Saturday Hon. Jefferson Davis reported from the Senate Committee, on Military Affairs a bill to fix the pay and regulate the allowances of officers of the army.

The first section provides that the rations allowed by the act of March 16, 1802; April 24, 1816, and March 2, 1827, shall be commuted at the price fixed by the act of February 21st, 1857, and the amount of such commutation shall be added to the pay of each officer according to his grade, and that hereafter no other commutation for said rations shall be allowed.

The second section provides that the additional ration allowed each commissioned officer for every five years of his service shall in like manner be commuted, and the amount of such commutation, shall also be added to the pay of such officer according to the length of his service.

The third section repeals that part of the law of August 23, 1842, which allows additional or double rations to the commandant of each permanent or fixed post garrisoned with troops.

The fourth section provides that officers having brevet commissions shall not be entitled to any increase of pay or emoluments because of the exercise of command according to their brevet rank.

The fifth section provides that officers of the army while absent from their duties, either with or without leave, shall not receive the allowances authorized by the existing laws for servants, forage, transportation of baggage, fuel, and quarters, either in kind or in commutation.

Col. Sumner arrived at Fort Leavenworth on the 15th ult.

Lieut. Whipple, of the 3rd infantry, has been engaged in preparing a map of the Navajo country, which will prove a valuable acquisition.

The loss of the Navajo Indians has been, during the war, over \$100,000, besides lives and huts—the latter reaching at least 1,000.

The Dallas Herald has heard of Major Van Dorn's company. It is 115 miles north of Red river, and upwards of 100 west of Fort Arbuckle. His command consists of seven companies of cavalry and one of infantry. They are constantly on the scout. A party of government surveyors have been settling the lines of the Indian territory, and they find Capt. Marcy's line forty miles too far east. This will throw the surveys for the central road into the Indian territory, if the last survey is confirmed.

The same paper says that at last accounts Maj. Palmer, U. S. A., with two companies of cavalry and two pieces of ordnance, from Fort Belknap, was at the Brazos Agency, to resist every incursion on the Indian Reserves. — *Washington States; D. C.*

The Mining News.

The news received from the gold mines since our last is very flattering—very encouraging. The latest we have is from the St. Joseph Journal and Wyandott Gazette, though a very interesting letter will be found on our first page. Recent explorations in the mountains have resulted in the discovery of what is known as "shot gold," or coarse gold—a quality approximating the "nugget." If any doubt has existed as to the surface gold paying, the recent development of its existence in coarser quantities will allay all uncertainty and misapprehension in the minds of the thousands who have meditated upon a journey thither the coming spring. Take the mountain ranges, then, and there is a field for exploration and research many times greater in extent than those of California, throughout which but little doubt can be maintained, from the facts alluded to, of rich bed and quartz gold deposits. Indeed, the discoveries at that extensive field may be said not yet to have commenced. We now look for results—large yields, and "fortunes in a day." In the new mountain diggings, it is stated that miners are taking out from twenty-five to fifty dollars a day.

A poor young man once fell in love with an heiress and the passion being returned, it only wanted the parents' consent to make him happy. At length, meeting the father, he asked for the daughter's hand. "How much money can you command?" asked the millionaire gruffly. "I cannot command much was the reply. "What are your expectations?" "Well, to tell the truth, I expect to run away with your daughter and marry her, if you don't give your consent."

We understand that a session of the Probate Court was held in Cedar County, at Cedar Fort. A Grand Jury was empaneled, (?) and the court after sitting two or three days, adjourned without doing anything.

THE WEATHER.—The weather of late has been unusually cold, and snow-storms were the order of almost every day; but since yesterday (Saturday) morning, it looks as if it was opening for spring, unless it will snow again before we go to bed.

Before I close the remarks which I intend to make to you, I will call your attention, particularly to certain and many crimes that have been committed.

It is first my pleasure, however, to call your attention to the legislation and general condition of matters within the Territory, which affect and operate upon the administration of the criminal laws. The Legislature has not given that aid that is desired to enable the Courts to do their duty: neither have they provided means to carry on the Courts, but on the contrary, have so legislated as to embarrass and prevent the Courts from bringing public offenders to justice.

A large organized body of white persons, are to be seen leaving Cedar City, late in the evening, all armed, travelling in wagons and on horseback under the guide and direction of the prominent men of that place. The object of their mission is a secret to all but those engaged in it. To all others the movement is shrouded in mystery. They are met by another organized band from the town of Harmony. The two bands are consolidated. Speeches are made to them by their desperate leaders in regard to their mission. They proceeded in the direction of

Some cases of larceny and also of purchasing the clothing of soldiers, have occurred at Camp Floyd, to which I shall call the attention of the Attorney for the Territory.

Unless you faithfully discharge your duties, this community cannot escape the odium of the offences to which I have called your attention. To allow these matters to pass over, gives a color of authority for commission of crime.

The very fact that such an affair as the Mountain Meadow massacre should so long have been left uninvestigated, shows that there is some person high in the estima-

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tion of the people, by whose authority crime is committed. Such is the view that will be taken of it, unless you do your duty fully and fearlessly. You can know no criminal code, but the laws of Congress and of this Territory. No person can commit crimes and say that they are authorized by higher authorities. If such notions are entertained here, they must be dispelled.

(After which the Court gave the Grand Jury the usual instructions, as to the manner of their organization, and the rules of law regulating the finding of indictments and their return into Court, &c.)

Second Judicial District Court.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday the examination of witnesses in the cases of the murder of Jones and of the Parrishes was continued, and many important facts were elicited.

The writ of a tatchment issued by the court in favor of N. Croesbeck having been served by him in person, the court ordered that the marshal should take all the property levied upon in this manner by the plaintiff, and return it to the defendant, and that the plaintiff should pay the costs.

SUNDAY, March 27.

Marshal Dotson returned from Great Salt Lake City to-day, having in his custody Abram Durfee and Joseph Bartholomew, two of the principals in the murder of the Parrishes and Potter.

These men report that Wilber J. Earl, who was the leader in the murder, came to them and told them that their lives were in imminent peril if they remained in Springville, and that it was counseled to them to leave and go to Salt Lake City. They therefore, led by Earl, left in the night, and avoiding the road altogether, traveled along the base of the mountains to the city. At the point of the mountain, south of the city, instead of coming round by the road they crossed over the mountain. When they reached Big Cottonwood creek their suspicions were aroused in regard to the motives of Earl in leading them to the city, because he was anxious to have them cross the creek at a particular point, which was out of their way, and which is very lonely, and clothed with a dense thick- et of willows and underbrush. They refused to go there and cross; but soon after they had passed the Cottonwood, a man rode down from that point and passed on to the city at full speed.

When they reached the city, they were met by a policeman carrying a gun, who exchanged some words with Earl, and soon after a gun was fired close to them, as they suppose for a signal. At the firing of this gun Earl told them not to be alarmed, that it was nothing.

A little further on they met several policemen, all carrying guns who followed them as far as the Council House. Here Earl left them, and he had not gone far when several men came up to him and commenced a low conversation. When they separated from Earl they told him they were going to Mr. Stringham's, instead of which they went immediately to the store of Messrs. Livingston, Kinkead & Co., and claimed protection. They had but just got into the store when a number of policemen walked past as they suppose to follow them. They have no doubt but that it had been planned to put them out of the way, in order to prevent the possibility of their giving any information in regard to the crimes in which they are implicated. Mr. Kinkead placed them under the care of Secretary Hartnett, with whom they remained until the arrival of Marshal Dotson. They traveled the whole distance from Springville by night; distance 60 miles.

MONDAY 28.

Court met pursuant to adjournment and adjourned to await the arrival of Mrs. Parrish and other witnesses.

Deputy marshal Brookie returned this evening, bringing with him Mrs. Parrish and two witnesses in the case of the murder of Jones and his mother.

The marshal reports that he experienced the greatest difficulty in discovering the residences of any one for whom he sought, the inhabitants generally either refused to answer his questions or else telling him direct falsehoods, sending him away from the place for which he was seeking.

The Bishops of Springville, of Payson, of Lehi and of this city are all gone, as well as the President of this State.

The marshal searched the house of George Hancock, the Bishop of Payson at an early hour, but the bird had flown. Hancock was the principal actor in the murder of Jones and his mother.

Four of the grand jurors who had been selected by the county court to serve at this term of the district court, are known to have fled to escape arrest, they having been implicated in these murders. The father-in-law

of another of the grand jurors has also fled; several of the others have not called for their pay. These facts form a most striking commentary upon the working of the law prescribing that the juries shall be selected by the county court, which was passed by the Legislature at its last session and which was signed by Gov. Cumming.

Through the workings of this law the grand jury at the present session of this court, was composed of the very men who were the most guilty criminals engaged in the commission of these terrible murders of the past three years, together with their relatives, friends and accomplices.

Recent advices from Cedar City and the other towns near the scene of the Mountain Meadow massacre, report them to be almost entirely depopulated. In Cedar City there remains but twelve families out of a population of between eight or nine hundred inhabitants.

We are also informed that Ka-nosh is concentrating his tribe in that vicinity, and has been joined by two other tribes from the south. These Indians are already one thousand strong and express their determination to resist any attempt on the part of the Americans to arrest any one in that vicinity. There are many white persons now with them leading their movements.

Tuesday, 29th.

This morning, at about 3 o'clock, Marshal Dotson, accompanied by Deputy Marshal Stone, and a civil posse of five men, and a company of the 2nd Dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Gordon and Livingston, and accompanied by Lieut. Kearney of the 10th Infantry, (a requisition having previously been made by the Marshal upon Major Paul for this force), left this city with the utmost secrecy, and proceeded to the town of Springville, the scene of the murder of the Parrishes, of Potter, and of Forbes, for the purpose of determining whether any of the persons for whom warrants have been issued were se- creted therein.

Previous to the departure of the main body a small party were detached, and proceeded rapidly to a point on the road where they stationed themselves in such a manner as to intercept any express which might be sent to warn the citizens of Springville of their approach.

Upon reaching the town it was immediately surrounded by details from the company of Dragoons who were so stationed that no one could leave the city unperceived of them.

The Marshal with his posse then entered the town, and at daybreak commenced the search of all those houses in which it was suspected that the villains might be concealed. The Bishop's house was one of the first entered, but no one was found therein except his ten wives. These received the Marshal with very good grace, and in a most cheerful spirit, joking with him about the fruitlessness of his search.

After a thorough search, not one of the offenders could be found, and it was discovered that not only those who have been already implicated have run off, but also fully one half of the male inhabitants of the city have fled, leaving their numerous wives and families at home, at the mercy of the "Gentiles" and of the "licentious soldiery"—by them so much dreaded.

After the guards had been removed from about the town, several of the citizens invited the posse to breakfast, and all except the soldiers dispersed in little parties to breakfast. It having been rumored that there was a large party concealed in Hobbie Creek Canyon, a guide was procured, and the posse proceeded up the canyon some eight miles. The snow, however, here be- come very deep, so that the horses could not proceed farther, and not the slightest trace have been as yet found of them. The party returned to this city from their unsuccessful search.

The Court met this morning at 10 o'clock, and proceeded immediately with the examination of Mrs. Parrish, and her son Orin Parrish. I shall send you in a day or two a complete history of this dreadful murder. The connection of the church authorities with the murder is fully established by the testimony of Durfee and Bartholomew.

It was not until the arrest of these men that the mass of those who have left the southern settlements fled. As soon as they gave themselves up in Salt Lake City, an express was sent down from there, giving notice of that fact, and stating that they were going to turn States evidence, and this caused the general stampede.

The effect of this stampede of the digni- taries of the Church, has been to cause a general spirit of disaffection towards the church among those who are left. Men who have heretofore been staunch Mormons express themselves astounded to find that those whom they had looked up to as exam-

ples of honesty and righteousness are now fleeing before a shadow; and they reason with much force that it is guilt alone which makes them flee, for there is nothing to fear if they have not participated in these crimes. "The guilty flee when no man pursueth."

An express reached this city this afternoon, and distributed copies of the Governor's Proclamation, dated on the 27th inst.

The effect of this Proclamation has been to create a great excitement among a certain class of the people; and it is openly asserted here that the militia are to be called out shortly by the Governor to drive the troops from here by force, if they are not called away by Genl. Johnston.

An Indian trader in town informed me that this afternoon he has been besieged by persons who wished to purchase from him his powder and lead.

There is now no doubt as to which side of the fence Governor Cumming stands on. He has joined himself heart and hand with Brigham Young and his Bishops, to endeavor, even by force perhaps, to prevent the investigation of the dreadful, inhuman butcheries perpetrated by the Mormon church. The next thing which we expect to hear is, that Brigham has determined to carry into practice the doctrines which he once publicly preached from the stand in regard to human sacrifices [you re-published it recently in the columns of the Valley Tan], and that the Governor has called upon the army to assist Brigham in the butchery of his vic- tims. It will be just as reasonable and as appropriate as the present action of his Excellency.

The following affidavit was this evening made by the witnesses for the prosecution now present in this city, and copies were sent to the Judge and to Gen. Johnston:—

Territory of Utah, ss.

We, Albert Parrish, Henry Higgins, James O'Bannon, Leonard Phillips, Orin Parrish and James Gammell, do solemnly swear that we are and have been, for several years past, residents of the Territory of Utah; that we were summoned to appear as witnesses before the United States District Court for the 2nd Judicial District of said Territory, which convened at the city of Provo, on the 8th March, 1859; that we possessed certain knowledge of various crimes which had been committed in said district, on account of which said knowledge we had been so summoned; that on account of the participation in, or sanction afterwards of the said crimes, by the community in which said crimes were committed, emanating as we believe from the authorities of the Mormon church; we considered our lives and property in imminent peril from the Mormon community, should we appear and testify to the facts within our knowledge, unless a portion of the United States troops should (as they have been) be stationed in the town of Provo, near enough the Court room to guarantee safety, and that from the Mormon community we have received threats of intimidation, in case we should divulge the facts concerning said crimes, which have come to our knowledge, and which threats we believe would have been carried into execution but for the timely aid afforded by the Commanding General in the stationing of troops, now in and near this city; and further, we believe our lives to be in danger henceforward without military protection from United States troops. And further deponents saith not.

(Signed) LEONARD PHILLIPS, His
JAMES O'BANNON, mark.
JAMES GAMMELL, mark.
HENRY HIGGINS, mark.
ALBERT G. PARRISH, His
EVAN X PARRISH, mark.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of March, 1859.

CHARLES E. SINCLAIR,
Associate Justice Supreme Court,
Utah Territory.

WEDNESDAY, 30, 10 a. m.

Court met pursuant to adjournment of yesterday.

Judge Cradlebaugh made the following remarks in open Court, in regard to the extraordinary Proclamation lately issued by Governor Cumming:

"I have received a document from Alfred Cumming, Governor of this Territory, which in its reading purports to be a Proclamation, while in the body of the document it would seem to be a kind of protest. Instead of being addressed to the General, Commanding the Department of Utah, it seems to be intended for the public at large. Taking the whole thing together, it seems to be designed to exasperate the people of this Territory against the troops, to obstruct the course of public justice, and to excite insubordination in the Army."

In this document, Governor Cumming speaks of a company of United States Infantry, being stationed around the Court House, in which I am now holding a term of the District Court, and also of several additional companies of Infantry, one of Artillery, and one of Cavalry, being stationed in sight of the Court House.

He also says that the presence of these soldiers has a tendency, not only to terrify the inhabitants and disturb the peace of the Territory, but also to subvert the ends of justice by causing the intimidation of witnesses and jurors. He says that "this movement

of troops has been made without consulta- tion, with him and against the letter and spirit, of his instructions."

In regard to his statement that troops are stationed 'around the Court House at Provo,' I have only to say that the assertion is not true. They are stationed near the Court House, and entirely on one side of it.

The additional troops referred to as being 'stationed within sight of the Court House,' are at least four miles distant. This asser- tion, must have been designed to create a false impression, as to the relative situation of the Court House and the troops.

In regard to the inhabitants being terrified by the presence of troops, it is proper to say that many of them are very much annoyed by their being here at this time, but those who seem to be stricken with terror have fled the country on account of crimes committed by them, and the fear of just punishment for their offences. Among them are to be found several of the Jurors, Presidents of "stakes," Bishops, and also civil officers of the Terri- tory.

It is perhaps proper to say that the Grand Jury was selected by the County Court, under a recent act of the Legislature of this Terri- tory, which was signed and approved by Governor Cumming, and that several notorious criminals were members of it.

That none but those who are conscious of guilt are under the influence of fear, is manifested by the fact that at all times, when the Court is in session, the Court room is crowded by hundreds of citizens.

The assertion that witnesses and Jurors are, or have been intimidated by the small military detachment near the Court House, is without foundation. While the real fact is that witnesses have been threatened and intimidated by the very inhabitants who are said to be so much terrified.

To such an extent has this been carried, that witnesses who appear and testify in behalf of the prosecution, are compelled to seek safety under the protection of the troops that are here, many of them having signed a petition requesting that the troops shall not be removed, and representing that their security and safety depended upon their presence.

In regard to the statement that the troops are here without consultation with His Ex- cellency, the Court has yet to learn that it is subservient to, and cannot act except under Executive dictation."

Time was requested by the counsel for the defence, in order to procure their witnesses. They state, that the witnesses had been here, but had "stampeded." The Marshal has been after these witnesses several times al- ready, but they have fled and are not to be found.

The Court expressed its entire willingness to adjourn the Court from day to day, and give the defence every possible assistance in its power in procuring witnesses.

Mr. Wilson, the Territorial Attorney made a statement of a great number of cases, which have come to his knowledge, and re- quested to know of the Court whether it would proceed with the investigation of them. The Judge replied that he would not examine any cases at this place, except those in which he had already issued war- rants. But that he would devote his time at his place of residence, during the ensuing summer, until the Chief Justice arrives who will supercede him in this District, to the investigation of all criminal matters within the District, and hoped to be able to probe them to the bottom.

It will be recollected that by an act of the Legislature, passed at its last session, Judge Cradlebaugh was transferred to the Carson Valley District, but he has the right to continue to act here, as a Committing Magistrate, until the arrival of Judge Eckels who was transferred to this District.

The Police Marshal of this City rode into the hall of the Court House this morning after the adjournment of the Court, on horse back. He was slightly intoxicated at the time. This looks certainly as if the Court House was under military occupation—does it not?

Not a single soldier has entered the Court House on military or other duty, since they have been stationed here. The prisoners even, have always been brought in, in the custody of the Marshal, and the soldiers have not left the guard house.

Provo, March 31, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.:

SIR—The last Deseret News states that the Grand Jury, discharged by me at the present term of the District Court, at the city of Provo, protested unanimously against their discharge and the language used to them. This is an unqualified falsehood. No such protest was ever presented to the court or came to my knowledge until I read of it in that paper. The Grand Jury dispersed very soon after they were discharged: several of them had been engaged in the commission of the very crimes they were investigating, and left precipitately, fearing that they would be arrested for the murders they had com- mitted. We will thank the church author- ities most sincerely if they will furnish the Marshal of the Territory with information as to the locality of these protestors, for the Marshal, with several vigilant deputies, have not as yet been able to find the least trace of their whereabouts.

Very Respectfully,

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH.

Upon the very interesting topic, the Overland mail question, the Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Herald, writes as follows:

I begin to think that the Overland mail between your city and California by that circuitous route to fort Yuma, over which I indulged in some "blowing" a couple of months ago, costs a great deal more than it is worth, and that the Central Mail route leading to Salt Lake City is the only one deserving of support by the Government. We all have an interest in maintaining the latter route in preference to the other for many reasons, and the most prominent among these reasons are the shortness of the route compared with the other, and the condition of things requiring the constant vigilance of the Government in the Territory of Utah.

ORSON HYDE.—This eccentric apostle of the Latter Day Saints, who, it will be remembered, delivered a lecture in the old Placer Theater, in this city, some years since, on which occasion, if we re- collect aright, promulgated the brilliant idea that the stellar universe constitutes the heaven of disembodied spirits, or in other words, the soul of every defunct individual will have the right to settle a pre-emption claim upon some particular star in the sky. It appears that Orson has an eye single to the temporal as well as spiritual land titles of the Saints, and has recently favored the San Francisco *Alla* with a lengthy communication upon the subject of the herd ground grants of Utah, etc., etc., upon which the *Alla* makes the subjoined comment:

Elder Hyde's remarks in regard to monopolies in Utah, doubtless contain a great deal of truth; but as this forms but an insignificant item in the long re- cord of sins of omission and commission perpetrated by the Mormons at Salt Lake, it is a subject of no very grave import, and we are content to receive his explanation of the matter as the cor- rect one. The Elder pays a high com- pliment to the conduct of the soldiers attached to Col. Johnston's command when he says, "I have traveled in many countries in the four quarters of the world—have resided in towns in and near which soldiers were stationed—but have seen none apparently more order- ly, and kept more within the rules of propriety and decorum, than the Ameri- can soldiers now at Camp Floyd, under the command of General Johnston." This is indeed a singular compliment to emanate from such a source. One year ago, and no epithets were too vile to apply to the army; the whole Mor- mon vocabulary being exhausted in searching for terms of denunciation to heap upon the heads of the soldiers and their officers.—*Semi-Weekly Ob- server*, Placerville, Cal.

Mrs. FUBBS AND MR. FUBBS.—Cor- rect Views of the Farmer.—"Fubbs, I want to talk awhile, and I want you to listen while I do it. You want to go to sleep, but I don't; I'm not one of the sleepy kind. It's a good thing for you, Mr. Fubbs, that you have a wife who imparts information by lectures, else you would be a perfect ignoramus. Not a thing about the house, to read, except a little Bible that the Christian Association gave you, and a tract which that fellow called Porter left one day, entitled 'Light to the Heathen.' It's well he left it, for you're a heathen, Fubbs; you may feel thankful you ain't a Mormon! Yes, I understand that insinuation, too, you profane wretch! You mean you're glad you haven't but one wife. You never would have known there was a Mormon, Mr. Fubbs, if I hadn't told you, 'cause you're too stingy to take a paper! Now, Fubbs, I declare your name ought to be Fibs—you tell so many of 'em. It's only last week I lost a dollar and a half on butter I sold to a ped- dler, because I didn't know the mark- et price. This would have paid for the paper the whole year. And then you are so ignorant, Fubbs. Don't you re- collect when you took the gun and walked down to the big marsh hunting, because some one said the Turkeys were marching into Rushes? Y-e-s y-o-u d-i-d. You needn't deny it, Fubbs. Didn't kill any, did you? It was a bad day for turkeys, wasn't it Fubbs? Ha! ha! ha!"

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THE VALLEY TANNER

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

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Telegraph to the Cincinnati Commercial.
The Murder of P. B. Key by W. E. Sickles—Full Particulars.

New York, Monday, 10 P. M.

The Washington correspondent of the Times sends full particulars of the fatal affair between Sickles and P. B. Key. In the early part of the week before last, Mr. Sickles went on to New York. During his absence the busy spies of society observed that the attendance of Mr. Key at his house was even more unremitting than usual. Mr. Sickles returned to Washington on the morning of the day of the Napier Ball, and from that time up to Friday last, nothing occurred to make the matter of his wife with Mr. Key more than ordinarily prominent in his mind.

So far was he from manifesting anything like inordinate or tyrannical suspicion that he allowed Mr. Key to escort Mrs. Sickles as usual on Pennsylvania avenue, and saw them in company with Mr. H. Wickoff at the theatre on Wednesday night. On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Sickles entertained a large party at dinner. On the next day Mr. Sickles received from some enemy of mankind an anonymous letter.

[The account following, is the dispatch of Mr. Sickles' interview with his wife is the same as that given in the regular dispatch published.]

Having quitted the presence of his wife, Mr. Sickles gave way to the most terrible emotion, and passed the night in a state bordering on distraction—a feeling which was worked into madness this morning on seeing the cause of his misery, Mr. Key, with gay audacity pass opposite the window of his wife's room, and with his handkerchief, the usual signal for assignation. Asking Mr. Butterworth who was at his house, to follow Key and engage him in conversation, so that he would not get out of sight, he rushes up stairs for his pistols, and, quickly following, found Butterworth and Key together at the corner of Sixteenth street, when the tragedy took place. On coming up, Sickles walked directly to Key and said:

"You have dishonored my bed and family, you scoundrel—prepare to die," at the same time drawing his pistol; almost simultaneously Key placed his hand inside his vest and drawing what appeared to be a pistol, but was really an opera glass, said: "You had better not shoot." Sickles at once fired, Key at the same time throwing his glass at him. This shot only grazed Key, slightly raising the skin of his side, and he immediately leaped behind a tree to avoid another shot. Sickles followed, and Key catching his arm, endeavored to prevent him from firing, but Sickles disengaged himself, and firing again, shot Key in the upper part of the right thigh close to the main artery. Falling on his hip and supporting himself with his hand, Key cried, "Murder—don't shoot." Sickles, still following, fired again, with his pistol close to Key, the ball passing through his body, below the breast. In the meantime, the report of the pistol and Key's cries startled those in the neighborhood. Mr. Doyle, Mr. Upshar and Mr. Tidball, who were in the Club at the time, proceeded hastily to the spot, where they found Sickles standing over the body of Key with his pistol

presented at his head, and which he tried twice to discharge, but which snapped both times, and Mr. Butterworth standing by composedly. On Mr. Doyle's touching Sickles on the shoulder, the latter at once desisted, and turning around said:

"Gentlemen, this man has dishonored my bed." Upon this, he took Butterworth's arm, and walking from the spot with the most perfect self-possession, proceeded to Attorney-General Black's and delivered himself into custody. The parties involved in this sad story all lived within the immediate circle of our daily Washington life, two at least of them being also as well known in New York as in the federal metropolis. Key was about 42 years of age, tall in stature, about six feet, with an easy and fashionable air, but by no means prepossessing in appearance.

His face had a sickly hue, and he had been for some time suffering from heart disease, or imagined he was, which gave him a sour and discontented look. Otherwise he was extremely popular, and those who knew him best said his eccentricities of manner covered a very kind and generous heart. His father, Francis S. Key, was the author of the National Song, the "Star Spangled Banner." He was a widower with four children. On his marriage he narrowly escaped a duel with Col. May, who conceived that he had unfairly ousted him from the affections of the lady who became his wife, and who was a beautiful and charming woman.

Mr. Sickles, the member for the Third District of New York, is a native of this city, and was originally a printer by occupation. He is a man of nearly forty years of age, of good presence and graceful manners. As a member of the State Senate, as well as in the House of Representatives, he had made himself remarked by a quite unusual coolness and self-possession, which gave him great advantages in debate, and had acquired for him a well deserved reputation as a rising young leader of the Democratic party.

In 1853 Mr. Sickles was married to his wife, a daughter of Mr. Baglioli, the celebrated music teacher in New York, now ruined and heart-broken, then a young girl fresh from her school-life and remarkable then, as now, for something especially soft, lovely and youthful, in the type of her peculiar beauty. She is of Italian origin, and possesses all the Italian lustre and depth of eye, united with a singular delicacy of feature.

Mr. Sickles, in jail, volunteered the remark, that "it was unavoidable" and he "could not have done otherwise." He added:

"Satisfied as I was of his guilt, we could not live together upon the same planet." The Hon. R. J. Walker and Messrs. Carlisle and Ratcliffe have been retained as his counsel. They will bring him before Judge Crawford on a writ of Habeas corpus and move his discharge upon bail. Key left no property. His family connections, it is understood, are able, and will provide for his children. Some of Key's friends intimate threats of summary vengeance against Sickles if he appears in public where they can reach him. A subsequent dispatch states that Mrs. Sickles entirely exonerates her husband.

The hot-houses of the Czars, in latitude 60 north, contain the finest collection of tropical plants in Europe. Palm trees are sixty feet in height, and there are banks of splendid orchards. The hot-houses are about a mile and a half in length.

[From the Washington Union.]
The Mormons, the War and the Army Contractors.

The New York Herald, after commenting upon the civil government of Utah and the difficulties incident to the exercise of the authority of the United States, expresses the opinion that much of the strife which has heretofore prevailed between the Mormons and the government has arisen from the intrigues of army contractors. This is a rough way of overslaughting the events of our history for a few years past, and a coarse method, we should say, of doing injustice both to the administration and to the very energetic and upright gentlemen who have been and are engaged in transporting military stores for the army. It may not be amiss, under the circumstances, to refer to some leading facts in this connection.

It is understood that the War Department has sent to Congress a communication covering a proposition from Messrs. Russell, Majors & Waddell, army contractors, to surrender and abrogate their agreement to transport military stores for the government.

It is due to the parties connected with this matter that the circumstances attending the case should be fully stated. The contractors, under various forms, have been engaged in the army service for more than eleven years. They are gentlemen of high character, and have commanded the confidence of successive administrations, including that of Mr. Fillmore. When the government determined to adopt measures to enforce the laws in Utah, anticipating a large increase of transportation over the plains, advertised for proposals in the usual way, and took special pains to invite various parties to put in bids to do the work required. After every exertion of the department none were found willing to undertake the immense service, requiring, as it did, an outlay of more than two millions of dollars. Under these circumstances, the department closed an agreement with Messrs. Russell, Majors and Waddell, the old contractors, at rates such as were deemed fair and just to all parties. These gentlemen, by universal consent, executed the duties assigned them with all energy, promptness, despatch and fairness. They have commanded the confidence of the Quartermaster's Department and of all persons connected with the service. Their outlays have been immense, and their profits, it is believed, not larger than what justice and fair dealing would awarded them. Under a previous contract, in the first expedition to Utah, running from peace into war, they had suffered the total destruction by the hostile action of the Mormons of three trains, entailing a loss upon them of about three hundred thousand dollars, for which they have received no reimbursement. Very much of the efficiency of the army—at one time its safety even—depended upon the energy and fidelity of the parties engaged in moving its military stores; and it is greatly to the credit of the latter that they have been able to command the approval of the entire service. They were prompt in the performance of every duty assigned them, to meet every order of the army, to incur vast expenses with no possibility, in many instances, of corresponding remuneration. Now these gentlemen propose to Congress, through the Secretary of War, to annul the contract, to release the government from their obligations under their contract to transport military stores. Nor has Congress yet indemnified them in any way for the loss of their property by the hostile action of the Mormons. Other trains, too, in consequence of the exist-

ence of hostilities, were ordered into the main columns of troops moving to Utah, and thus deprived of all subsistence for their animals, leading to their almost total destruction. These considerations may explain the anxiety of the contractors to withdraw from the service of the government. They have been compelled, in point of fact, to bear largely the burdens of the Mormon war, and although they have the cordial approval and endorsement of those under whose supervision they performed their part of the contract, and are charged with no failure at any point in the discharge of their duties, still, in the absence of indemnification for their losses incurred in the service on account of and produced by the enemy of the United States, for the time being, they may well appeal to Congress to be relieved from further service. The profits of a business which are made to depend upon adjustment by Congress, are not as reliable and useful as many others we could name.

Our object is to present to the country as succinctly as possible a brief review of a branch of public service about which a portion of the press have indulged in comments evidently conceived in utter ignorance of all the material facts involved. It is as much due to the people that they should not be deceived into entertaining unjust opinions concerning the past as that they should avoid being misled in the future. We doubt, indeed, if in the whole history of the government, an important work has been performed with more of energy, integrity, economy, and perfect good faith on all sides, in its origin and in its execution, than that which was initiated and executed by the War Department in the transportation of military stores to the army of Utah. The labor was excessive, the duties to be performed delicate and responsible, and the work was done with all promptness, despatch and fairness. It is a record which will find its way into history as one of those transactions which, as the London Times says, have distinguished our public service for directness and disregard of all the paralyzes and stumbling of antiquated forms. It is well, then, that the subject should be brought before Congress, and that its events should invite public scrutiny; for by that means those who have done their duty like upright business men will be rewarded not only by approval, but by the condemnation of professional grumblers and speculators. The proffer of the contractors, and its endorsement by the War Department, is a challenge, on their part, flung in the faces of all cavaliers.

"ERIN."

In reviewing an article which appeared in our last week's issue over the above signature, although written by an acknowledged champion, in point of intelligence, in the Mormon church, and done too in a style and manner which does him credit, we are not convinced that we have wronged either him or his church people by placing them in a false position before the public, and we are therefore unwilling to retract our argument in favor of a separate Territorial organization, which seems to have touched Erin in a sensitive spot. In the article which has so offended him, we made no allusion to the Mormon religion or the church, but simply referred to the distracted condition of public affairs brought about by the disobedience of the Mormons as a people, to the laws of the United States.

If the Federal officers in Utah disgraced their positions and invaded with impunity the rights of Erin and his

people, why did they not apply to the parent source and seek to obtain redress from the halls of the Federal capitol instead of open rebellion?

Erin says that we have failed to particularize, and to tell wherein the condition of Utah is deplorable.

We ask, why are the courts, Federal or Territorial, powerless in this Territory? Why cannot juries be found to indict criminals unless parties arraigned are adjudged guilty by the peculiar notions entertained by Erin and his religious associates? Why has provision not been made for the adequate payment of judges, for the conviction and punishment of criminals? We might go on and particularize, and give reasons almost "ad infinitum," why we regard her condition as deplorable and show what has caused this condition, but a brief glance at the history of the origin of what is properly known throughout the United States as the Utah rebellion, will furnish sufficient data from which any unprejudiced mind can arrive at a correct conclusion as to the causes of the difficulties which brought the army of the United States into this Territory.

Again, he says "I could have told you that our citizens here were loyal and true to our government." We would inform him that we are not ignorant of the nature of that loyalty, and we have not forgotten that Provo Canyon was fortified against the military authority of the United States, and that the cannon's mouth was prepared a long time since to speak in tones of thunder the loyalty of the Saints to the General Government.

Erin complains of the existence among them—the accompaniment of the army—of robbers and gamblers, and in treasonable language says they are legalized. We ask, what American citizen who is a lover of our country with its glorious institutions of liberty and equality, could intimate that the General Government or any of its branches had legalized and sustained a band of marauders and gamblers to rob and plunder their fellow-citizens.

We acknowledge that gamblers and plunderers often accompany an army, but we have too much respect for our laws, and too much confidence in the honesty and integrity of our ministers of law to charge them with being, under Federal authority, participants in the crime of robbery and plunder.

We are asked to inform our American readers—in his own language—"why I myself was indicted by the hangers-on of an army, and tried before a jury of whom a portion were homeless wanderers, sutler's clerks, and why to complete the persecution against me, the Federal judge lent himself to be my persecutor, and aided in his own court to bring about my own conviction."

We will inform our American readers—if we are properly informed and we believe we are—that Erin's own misconduct led to his indictment, and that the Federal judge lent himself, not to be his persecutor, but to mete unto him retributive justice—that he did not prostitute himself to a groveling desire to persecute, and that if the jury for the hearing of his case had not been composed of congenial spirits, he would now be suffering the just penalty of his crime. There are portions of Erin's article to which we have not replied for the want of space.—Enterprise, Carson Valley.

Twelve births were reported in Heber C. Kimball's family, at Salt Lake, on the night of the 12th ult. This wholesale family grocer, who deals in babies by the dozen, ought to have a steam-cradle and a patent steam child's nurse! He's worse than a Turk.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, APRIL 12, 1859.

The U. S. District Court at Provo has adjourned, and we are again forcibly reminded from the circumstances connected with its recent session, that all attempts to administer impartially, the laws of our country, or even the statutes of the Territory, in this community, by Federal officers, are vain and futile.

The Mormons are determined to submit to Church authority only, and consequently use and will make use of every stratagem, every artifice, and unhesitatingly resort to any means to accomplish their designs, and to prevent the assertion of the supremacy of civil law in the Territory.

Last fall, Judge Sinclair attempted to hold a session of his Court in this City, but soon became convinced, that so complete a control did the Church authorities exercise over his Court, that he was, by continuing the session of the Court, merely subserving their own nefarious plans. The Grand Jury duly sworn and charged by him, refused even to find an indictment against a criminal, who acknowledged publicly, that he had first shot, and then cut the throat of a poor deaf and dumb boy;—this because he was acting under instructions from the Church, when he committed the deed.

The Legislature then in session, refused to furnish the necessary means to defray the expenses of the Court, and the maintenance of prisoners;—this because they knew that they could thus most effectually put a check upon the proceedings of the Court. The Judge was thus compelled to adjourn the Court, and the prisoners confined under his authority, were released by an order of the Probate Court.

At this time an unfortunate conflict of opinion between Federal officers, gave encouragement to the Mormons in the course which they seem bent upon pursuing. Alex. Wilson, the U. S. District Attorney, differing widely with Judge Sinclair in regard to the full intent of the President's pardon, assumed, that the Mormons must receive whether or no a pardon which they never asked for, and which they have ever spurned and rejected, although ungraciously complying with its provisions; and therefore refused to take notice of their treason and rebellion.

Judge Cradlebaugh, fully informed of many crimes committed in his district, determined to hold a session of his Court this spring, trusting that by avoiding the greater moral questions, which must sooner or later be adjudicated upon the Federal courts of the Territory, he would perhaps find the community willing to sustain him in the punishment of crimes committed in violation of their own code of laws.

As Judge Sinclair had been embarrassed and thwarted in his unsuccessful attempt to administer justice in his District, by the failure of the Legislature to provide means for the maintenance and security of prisoners; Judge Cradlebaugh, satisfied that none had been provided in his District, wisely took the precaution of exercising a right delegated to him, and made a requisition upon Gen. Johnston for a small military detachment to keep and maintain prisoners.

In his charge to the Grand Jury, a Jury selected by the County Court, the Judge pointedly and emphatically defined his views and position, and in order to prevent any possible misunderstanding, called their attention plainly and particularly to crimes committed in their midst.

We now find that in the teeth of positive evidence, this Jury, after a session of two weeks, refuse to find any indictments, but endeavor to create delay in order that they may accomplish the breaking up of the Court, by a scheme which in the meanwhile is vigorously prosecuted. Every endeavor is being used, every exertion made to procure the removal of the troops, and thus compel the Court to adjourn.

Now to our great regret we find them again sustained and encouraged in their deep laid plots by a Federal officer, Governor Cumming, differing widely, not only with Judge Cradlebaugh, but also with General Johnston, in regard to the extent of his control over the movements of the military force now in the Territory, attempts to interfere directly with the judiciary in the exercise of its legitimate functions, by assuming the control of the military detachment, placed, with certain restrictions, under the direction of the U. S. Marshal, by Gen. Johnston. He does this too at the solicitation of the Mormons, who by a cunningly devised memorial, appeal to his official pride in a manner well calculated to lead him into the grave error, into which, as we have heretofore stated, he has hastily and unwisely fallen.

Judge Cradlebaugh, however, determined not to be thwarted by such means, adjourned the Grand Jury, and sitting as a Committing Magistrate, has himself exposed and made public the crimes for which the Grand Jury refused to find indictments, and has clearly set forth, and made apparent the urgent reasons which induced the opposition on the part of the Church, to the sessions of the U. S. District Courts, and also the means adopted by them to accomplish their aims.

The effect of this decisive course of Judge Cradlebaugh, we have fully laid before our readers in our columns. Four of the church "executions" are now fully committed and are imprisoned; the rest implicated, including all the church leaders in that region and several of the jurors have fled.

We have now reached a most important crisis in the affairs of our Territory. The judiciary are powerless to act, unless they seek the assistance of the U. S. troops, and even with this assistance can accomplish but little; under the present circumstances they cannot punish offenders or bring criminals to justice.

The majority of this community with blind and fanatical zeal in their religion, combine to resist the execution of any law except such as emanate from their leaders. Before the arrival of the army, they compelled by force and by extreme violence, the obedience of the minority, depriving them of all of their rights of American citizens; to secure this obedience they did not hesitate to commit even publicly, the most atrocious and horrible crimes. Now they unite even more firmly to resist the punishment of the perpetrators of these crimes.

In their purpose to sustain themselves with the assistance of the army until some new provision is made, the judiciary have found themselves most unexpectedly opposed by the Governor in a manner calculated rather to strengthen the Mormon fanatics in their designs.

It is clear to our mind that the Judges have in this matter taken the proper and only course, but still we do not find fault with Gov. Cumming merely for differing in opinion with them, in regard to the extent of his authority, or the construction to be placed upon his instructions. We nevertheless do believe that he should have sent his protest to the proper Department at Washington, quietly and unostentatiously. He would not then have sustained murderers and assassins in their attempts to defeat the ends of justice, and would not have allied himself with the leaders of the Mormon Church. There is no remedy for the evils of which he complains in his protest except at Washington; why, then, address a protest to the world at large and the people of Utah in particular?

It is our firm conviction that if the Judges are not sustained and the army is removed, we may bid adieu to all safety or protection of life or property for American citizens in this, the heart of the American Republic.

Incident in Court at Provo.
Another Victim for the "Danites," or "Destroying Angels."

In summing up the evidence, in the case of the murderers of the Parrishes and Potter, Judge Cradlebaugh said:

"Until I commenced the examination of the testimony in this case, I always supposed, that I lived in a land of civil and religious liberty, in which we were secured by the Constitution of our country, the right to remove at pleasure, from one portion of our domain to another, and also that we enjoyed the privilege of 'worshipping God according to dictates of our own conscience.' But I regret to say, that the evidence in this case, clearly proves, that so far as Utah is concerned, I have been mistaken in such supposition. Men are murdered here. Coolly, deliberately, premeditatedly murdered—their murder is deliberated and determined upon by church council meetings, and that too for no other reason, than that they had apostatized from your Church, and were striving to leave the Territory."

You are the tools, the dupes, the instruments of a tyrannical Church despotism. The heads of your Church order and direct you. You are taught to obey their orders, and commit these horrid murders. Deprived of your liberty, you have lost your manhood, and become the willing instruments of bad men."

I say to you it will be my earnest effort while with you, to knock off your ecclesiastical shackles and set you free."

Just at this point in the Judges remarks, an elderly, gray-headed man, who was sitting in one of the front seats, and who was apparently engrossed with what was being said, forgetting where he was, sung out in an audible voice, so as to be heard through the dense audience, "AMEN."

Query—Will this impromptu expression of feeling, on part of the "old man" furnish a victim for the "Danites," or "Destroying Angels?"

Next August an election for Delegate to Congress comes off in this Territory. We know that our advice is not very well considered, but as the Church has it all in its own way, we would again suggest the propriety of letting Father Bernhisel repose, and send some younger and more vigorous man. The next session, as we on a previous occasion observed, is going to be an important one, and particularly to the Territories, and demands energy and ability. There are plenty of men here who will suit the occasion, among whom we might mention the names of Hosea Stout, John Taylor, Geo. A. Smith, S. M. Blair, James Ferguson, etc.

In this connection we have heard it rumored that Thomas S. Williams, Esq., proposes to take the field for Congressional honors.

Frozen.—The weather has been so severe within the last six weeks, that it has already been ascertained that eleven men have perished between this place and the South Pass. At the latter locality, three bodies were found huddled close together, and all along the road the stiffened corpses of the daring but unfortunate wayfarers, tell a story of desolation and death.

At Needle Rock the body of a Cherokee Indian was lying among some rocks, but almost entirely devoured by wolves. He had come out as a teamster for some train, and in mid-winter had started to foot it home.

A man by the name J. K. Russell, was ten days in the snow storms between the big mountain and Weber, and when he crawled into the Station, his legs were mortified, and almost ready to drop from him. The poor fellow lingered a day or two, when death put an end to his sufferings.

We understand that by the middle of next month all the stations on the Chorphepning mail route will be completed, and a lot of star coaches will be put on, which will make a trip from this city to California really one of pleasure.

On the Eastern division, Messrs. Hockaday & Co., are preparing to open early with a splendid lot of coaches; and next summer the problem will be solved to the satisfaction of every one that the shortest route from the Mississippi river, the quickest time can be made, and more comfort had on the Great Central or Salt Lake route than any other overland mail route across the continent.

From a private letter received by a gentleman in this city by the last Eastern mail, we learn that one of the Presbyterian Synods in Illinois; and the Missouri (Methodist) conference have resolved each to send a minister to this city and valley early this spring. This is a good move; and we can assure them that there is a fine field open here for missionary enterprise. While the Mormons at their conferences are sending out their elders, let the churches in the States, look to this part of the vineyard as one worthy of all their exertions.

The last dates from the States advise us that, in all probability, the President will convene an extra session of Congress, to take into consideration the Postal arrangements, which were shamefully allowed the "go by," by the Congress which has adjourned. That august body (?) Heaven save the mark, is so intent upon manufacturing Presidential capital, that every public interest is neglected.

If the good old days of the Republic, which comes down to us through history and tradition, should ever dawn upon us again, when Patriots and not Demagogues held seats in the councils of the Nation, we might expect something. Their lights and experience however, it would seem, are ignored by the modern political hucksters, who peddle out their small wares annually, at the great "variety fair" at Washington.

PIKE'S PEAK.—Our Missouri river exchanges, particularly those published in Kansas City, Leavenworth City and St. Joseph, are made up almost entirely of marvellous stories about Pike's Peak. They have a marvellous set of correspondents, and the editors of the various journals published at these rival cities we should imagine, dreamed of nothing but huge "nuggets." We have no doubt of the existence of gold more or less in the region referred to, but all this hubbalo, beating of tin pans, ringing of bells, and blowing horns, to our mind, has another object in view, it is after swarming the emigration bees, to hive them at one or the other of the three points named. In other words, to extract a little of their golden syrup in the way of out-fits, etc. The competition is quite spirited and viewed at this distance in connection with her position and railway advantages, we should judge that St. Joe, so far had the whip handle.

Winter still "lingers in the laps of spring," and at the present writing a violent snow storm is prevailing.

Important Changes.

We learn that at a special convocation of the G. R. I. O., held in this City last week, the resignation of Bishop Abel Gilbert, for the triangular district was accepted, his private business being so pressing as not to allow him to devote that time to the functions of his office, as its great importance demands.

This is to be regretted, as Bishop Gilbert has proven himself "well up" to the duties of his office.

In view of the responsibility of the station, Bishop Elias Perry, from the octagon district, has been appointed to it, and the two districts are now merged into one grand Careyard, over which he is called to preside. Bishop Perry brings with him into this new and extended field of labor, great zeal in the cause, a superior knowledge of the multifarious duties of his office, and three pair of boots, the latter item is very important as he has a large scope of country to traverse.

The retiring Bishop Abel Gilbert has been placed upon the list of "set backs," to assume again his place in the "circle" under the rules of the order, when Venus comes in conjunction with Mars.

ASSEMBLY SORCERERS.—After an interval of several weeks, on next Thursday evening, we are to be favored with another one at the usual time and place.

Mr. Holt, late commissioner of patents has been appointed by Mr. Buchanan, Post Master General, in place of Hon. A. V. Brown, deceased.

Wife killing seems to be on the increase in the United States of America just now.

The last Eastern Mail came in twenty-four hours inside of schedule time.

Of course it is needless to say that the California Mail as usual, was a long way inside of its time.—It never does miss.

DISTINGUISHED DEAD.—The last mail brought us a mournful catalogue of distinguished men who have passed away from earth. Among them we note Postmaster-General Brown, Hon. H. S. Geyer, formerly U. S. Senator from Missouri, and Hon. E. A. Hannegan, formerly U. S. Senator from Indiana.

SPORTS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.—Within the last two weeks several parties of hunters had gone out into the canyons and passes of the mountains in pursuit of Elk and the Mountain Sheep.

The severity of the winter has driven them in towards the settlements in large numbers, and the sport promises to be fine. We noticed the other day a band of Ute Indians who have been across the mountains and came in loaded down with game.

There will be a large emigration from this Territory to Pike's Peak as soon as Spring fairly opens.

HIGH WATERS.—All the rocky mountain streams are up and a booming. The South Platte we understand has spread almost over the Valley to the bluffs in some places.

We perceive that the Missouri Legislature has adjourned without doing anything for the great works of Internal Improvements that were so wisely inaugurated in the State. They have an adjourned session and meet again in November. In this they are true to their antecedents and strictly within the line of precedents.

EDITOR VALLEY TAN:

Having been absent from the city for the last month, attending the session of the U. S. Court for the 2nd judicial district in and for the Territory of Utah, holden at Provo, I ask permission to publish in your columns the following remarks:

I have noticed in the "Deseret News" a short article in regard to my argument in the Parrish case. I wish to inform the public, that I have been employed by the surviving members of the Parrish family, by the consent of the U. S. Attorney, and approval of the court, to aid in the prosecution. In consequence of the article above referred to, I deem it due to myself and your readers to make the following statements:

So far as the article in the "Deseret News" speaks in regard to my assailing the civil and ecclesiastical authority of this Territory any further than the evidence justifies, it is false and a lie, as the evidence only reflected on the Bishop of Springville, his council and the justice of the peace then acting, who held the inquest over the dead bodies. For as the evidence shows, after Mr. Parrish had exhausted every recourse in that county and precinct to recover his property which had been stolen, he resolved to apply to the highest authority of the Territory, which was at

that time His Excellency Brigham Young, but he was informed that if he attempted to leave that place for said purpose he never should live to see Brigham Young; and subsequent events prove that this threat was fulfilled, as upon his endeavor to leave the place he was killed.

In my arguments I alluded to these facts, and stated that these vile murderers were content with robbing him of all he possessed and then preventing him of redress, for fear that Brigham Young, the only man in whom he had confidence or hope, would redress his wrongs, they deprived him of that by taking his life. But we could expect nothing more than misrepresentation from such a lying scribbler as J. V. Long, the reporter of the "Deseret News" upon that occasion, than that he would shade the truth and furnish a falsehood, especially where it serves his personal ends. A man that would boast in the presence of American officers, and he a foreigner by birth, that if he had been in Echo Canyon bearing arms against the United States, he would consider it an honor and not be ashamed of it, which J. V. Long did, should be shown up and not accredited as a faithful reporter.

On the day following the above empty vanity, Long was introduced as a witness to prove the character and demeanor of a candidate, on application for his final papers of naturalization, when I objected to his evidence, and introduced Lieut. Dudley and myself to prove his disloyal assertion above mentioned, when he partially retracted, and qualified them by saying, that he did not say it was an honor, but he would not be ashamed of it.

Immediately after this, Court adjourned for dinner, when he (Long) informed me that he intended to give me hell, through the columns of the "Deseret News,"—that he intended to garble my action and speeches just sufficient to make me appear ridiculous, because I objected to his evidence. I refer the public to his Hon. Judge Cradlebaugh, Capt. Heath, Lieut. Dudley and P. K. Dotson, for the truth of the above statement; and I would add further, that so long as the people of the Territory are infested with such lying scribblers as the aforesaid reporter has shown himself to be, so long will they have trouble. I am satisfied that he has colored his reports for the purpose of crying persecution, when there is no necessity of the cry, for so far as the military was concerned they demeaned themselves properly, both officers and soldiers, so far as any evidence in the above case, that I have heard or know of it, cast no reflection upon Brigham Young, or the leader of the Church.

In conclusion allow me to say that I publish the above, not so much in vindication of my own character, as to let the people know the false foundation upon which the Editor of the "News," formed his opinion of the aforesaid investigation and trials, consequently the weight they should have with the people.

Yours, &c.,

T. S. WILLIAMS.

News from the Plains.
New Gold Diggings Discovered.

St. Louis, Feb. 9, 1859.
The Sioux City Register, just received, notices the arrival of major Culbertson at that place, direct from the head waters of the Missouri river. He reports the discovery of new gold diggings on the divide between the Missouri and Columbia rivers, in the neighborhood of Stevens' Pass. The gold obtained from these diggings is inferior in quality, being worth only about fourteen or fifteen dollars per ounce, but it is said to exist in great quantities.

Major Culbertson brought down about \$1,300 worth, in lumps of nearly the size of a grain of corn. He says these mines can be approached within a comparatively short distance by steamboats. He also says the head waters of the above named rivers are so near together that he at one time drank from the Missouri on the east side of the Rocky Mountains, and a half-hour afterwards from the Columbia river on the Pacific slope.

It is said that Col. Colt, of Hartford, is investing a large capital in the purchase of Arizona land and mining privileges. His brother-in-law has gone out as his agent.

The City of New Orleans has encountered another drawback to her commerce. The mouth of the Mississippi is constantly filling up, and the last accounts there were only fifteen feet water on the bar. Twenty-six vessels were inside the bar trying to get out, and nineteen outside endeavoring to enter.

Glorious
A \$50 Nugget

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Glorious News From the Mines. A 660 Nugget Received—Rich and Encouraging Prospects.

We have the extreme pleasure this morning of placing the readers of the Times in possession of the latest, most reliable and most encouraging news that has yet come from the Gold Mines. It dispels every doubt and apprehension; it drives off every foreboding; it gives the lie to croakers, and develops the great truth that the new gold fields of Kansas are a glorious reality, destined to exceed in extent and richness any yet discovered in the known world. The letter in which our good news is conveyed reads as follows:

CLAR CREEK DIGGINGS,
February 9th, 1859.

I have written to you in regard to our trip. We are well fixed, and full hope for the future. I AM SATISFIED. We are near Long's Peak, on Clear Creek—a tributary of the South Platte. I send you a specimen by Mr. Allen, considered to be worth about forty-nine dollars.

Yours Truly,

S. E. HARRISON.

Mr. Harrison is a "Buckeye Boy," who was among the first to start for the mines. Every word he writes can be relied upon to the letter, and the nugget he sends speaks for itself. It is worth by actual weight, a fraction less than fifty dollars, and is a splendid specimen of the precious metal. Though the fact of the abundance of gold in the new district has never been denied, it has been frequently asserted that its texture was so fine as to afford little profit to the miner. But now we have a solid lump and assurance of many more. We have facts showing that the developments, as they progress, grow richer and richer; and it is demonstrated beyond the possibility of contradiction that the Kansas mines abound in every variety of gold, and that the golden prospects they hold forth are more flattering than any yet offered by any land on the broad green Earth.—*Leavenworth Times*.

ARMY APPROPRIATION BILL.—This bill was disposed of in the Senate in Committee of the Whole. The act appropriates for the recruiting service ninety thousand dollars; for the pay of the army, five million ninety-one thousand and seven hundred and eighty-four dollars; for clothing, one million two hundred and twenty thousand dollars; for subsistence in kind, one million nine hundred and seventy-nine thousand dollars; for regular supplies of the Quartermaster's department, one million eight hundred and ninety thousand dollars; for transportation, three millions of dollars; for purchase of cavalry horses, two hundred thousand dollars; for hospitals, ninety-one thousand dollars; for ordnance and armament, four hundred thousand dollars; for armories, two hundred and fifty thousand dollars; for arsenals, one hundred and thirty seven thousand dollars; for miscellaneous objects, about two hundred thousand dollars. Baracks are provided for by special appropriation. The total army appropriation is fifteen millions of dollars.

After several hours debate the main appropriations were agreed to as above. Mr. Davis moved and carried, by a vote of 28 against 12, an additional clause, appropriating about a million of dollars for fortifications.

The bill was finally passed by ayes 24, nays 15.

SUTTER CLAIM CONFIRMED.—News has been received at Sacramento by the Overland Mail that the Sutter grant, covering eleven leagues, including Sacramento, has been confirmed in Washington. No little feeling has been created by this intelligence at the Capitol.

A HAVANA correspondent of the Hartford Times writes: "A Spanish friend asked me yesterday, 'What if the Spanish fleet should go and bombard New York?' I could not imagine such an absurdity, and told him so. He said to a Creole with me, 'what would they do in New York if 10,000 Spanish soldiers should land there? A Yankee captain sitting by says: if the soldiers behaved themselves they would not be troubled, but if they made any disturbances they would be put into the station-houses.'—Spaniard says: 'Quien sabe.'"

The dairy farm of Zadoc Pratt, of Greene county, New York, kept 50 cows in 1858, which yielded 6,500 pounds of butter, and brought from 22 to 27 cents per pound, or over \$1,500.

The Coming War.

In making their commercial or political arrangements for the future, our citizens would do well to take into their calculations the war agitation which is now shaking Europe, and which, ere long, will be succeeded by the dread reality itself, destined to convulse the continent and its islands to such an extent and such a degree as the world has not witnessed since Bonaparte, nearly half a century ago, played his sublime part and made his exit from the stage. The premonitory tremblings and rumblings of the earthquake are already felt and heard. The combustible materials beneath the surface are beginning to come into collision, and soon the terrible upheaving and the grand explosion will astonish the age.

The present emperor of the French will follow the role of his uncle, under altered circumstances, with a new generation, but with almost the same enthusiasm which had before conquered nearly all Europe. Popular liberty has made great progress since then among the nations of Europe, including England, whose old decayed aristocracy, enlisted in the cause of the Coburgs, is every day retiring before the assaults of the fresh and vigorous democracy; and the doctrine of "legitimacy" or the kingly right of hereditary descent, by which the crowned conspirators of the Congress of Vienna got rid of Napoleon I., who was the choice of the people, is no longer available to dethrone and banish into exile the nephew, who holds his throne by the same title as the uncle.

The first act of the drama has been performed in the Crimea, by which Napoleon III. has reduced two of the great Powers of Europe—Russia and England—to the second place in the scale of nations. His next move—and it is a bold one—is to bring down to the same level the only remaining first rate Power, Austria. The second act of the drama will open in Italy, the scene of the first brilliant triumphs of the elder Napoleon. Other fields, in rapid succession, will receive "the red rain which makes the harvest grow." Already the parvenu is the first potentate in Europe. He will soon be something less or something more. If he has less of genius and of the highest order of talents for a great general which distinguished the hero of Austerlitz, he excels him in tact and the art of diplomacy. In the coming struggle he has secured the neutrality of Russia, and probably the active sympathy of England, even to the removal of her present Prime Minister from office. The trend of his batallions will soon shake the plains of Lombardy and Venice, the fair garden of Italy, and the opening roar of the new cannon which he is now casting at Vincennes will speedily reverberate from the Alps and the Appenines in the awakened ear of Europe. His position, which he so clearly defines, is the very same as that of Napoleon I. He stands midway between revolution and anarchy, and levelling proletarian sans-culottism on the one side, and exclusive class privileges of hereditary nobility and the divine right of kings on the other. He is the great champion and exemplar of national independence and of democracy suited to the times and to the atmosphere of Europe. He contends for the right of every nation to choose its own rulers and adopt its own form of government. And this grand essential of human freedom is denied to a large portion of the Italian people. Austrian oppression is driving them to revolution, and to extremes beyond the principles of moderate democracy. To prevent this sweeping revolution, and the anarchy consequent upon it, is the avowed design of Napoleon. He will anticipate the stroke by striking the first blow himself. He will therefore appear in a highly favorable light to the nations of Europe—the friend alike of freedom and order. This is a grand stroke, worthy of the actor of the coup d'état.

Every steamer now, therefore, that comes from Europe, will henceforth be looked for with great anxiety; and those who are engaged in commercial or political affairs, or who contemplate such transactions in the future, will act unwisely if they do not, in making their arrangements, take into account the tempest of war which is about to sweep the Italian peninsula and the whole Continent of Europe.

An old dutch proverb says "stealing never makes a man rich." The simple old Dutchman who got up that proverb, knew little of the exploits of office-holders in the United States.

(Correspondence of the Philadelphia Press.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28, 1859.

There are many rumors in circulation in relation to the late melancholy affair between Hon. D. E. Sickles and Philip Barton Key. Many of these statements are unfounded, and most of the details are exaggerated. I have been able to glean the following as a full and reliable account of the matters connected with this fearful tragedy:—

Last Thursday evening Mr. Sickles received a bundle of letters addressed to himself. Among them was an anonymous communication, which he overlooked or did not open till Friday morning. This letter charged infidelity to her marriage vow on the part of Mrs. Sickles, and stated further that Mr. Key had hired a house on Fifteenth street, between K and L streets; and Mr. Key's motive in hiring the dwelling was for the purpose of meeting Mrs. Sickles, and that Mrs. Sickles was in the habit of visiting Mr. Key at certain hours in the day.

Mr. Sickles was, as naturally would be supposed, at first inclined to treat the anonymous firebrand as the work of malice. But the circumstance being detailed with such precision, his suspicions were aroused, and accordingly he requested Mr. George B. Woodbridge, a mutual friend of himself and his lady, to ascertain the truth or falsehood of these assertions, affecting, as they did, his own honor and that of his family.

Mr. Woodbridge undertook the mission, and visited the neighborhood indicated in the anonymous missive to see whether such a house had been let last summer, and under what circumstances the lease had been granted. He there learned that Mr. Key had hired such a dwelling at the time alleged. The landlord was a colored man named John Gray, who stated that he received fifty dollars a month rent for his house, he having furnished it, &c. The house was a two story brick; no one else occupied it. Mr. Key commenced going there with Mrs. Sickles in the month of January last; Key generally entered first, and going up stairs, would hoist the first window over the door and hang out a towel or a white handkerchief as a signal to Mrs. Sickles that all was clear. He then would leave the door ajar for Mrs. Sickles to enter.

The last time Mrs. Sickles and Key had been at this house was on Wednesday, the 23d ult. On that occasion they entered in the back way, through an alley way leading from Sixteenth street.

On this Wednesday night there came along a man closely muffled in a shawl. He asked a colored woman standing on the pavement whether the house was then occupied or not. "Yes, sir," was the response.

"Very well—that's all I want," the mysterious gentleman replied, and turning around, walked away in the direction of K street.

He was observed, however, to hang around the neighborhood for a good part of the evening. Eventually Key was seen to leave the dwelling, and the stranger, muffling his face still closer, spoke a few words to Key and then hurried off. It is supposed by many that he was the author of the anonymous letter.

Mr. Sickles knew of an intimacy existing between Mr. Key and his wife. He supposed it simply an innocent, but incautious flirtation, and on account of the scandal that it excited in many circles, he remonstrated with her. She did not pay any heed to these entreaties of her husband, but continued uninterruptedly her singular, but by her husband—unsuspected intercourse. Key was known to be in the habit of attending the theatre, opera, balls, soirees and other places of gaiety and fashion, and was almost invariably accompanied by Mrs. Sickles. He, indeed, followed her everywhere.

It is said that Key was accustomed to boast of his attentions in that quarter, and that at the National Club House the criminal intercourse between himself and Mrs. Sickles was well known, and formed the topic of conversation.

Mr. Sickles' dwelling was opposite the Club House, and Key was accustomed to go up stairs to a window in the latter building, overlooking Sickles' house, and hang out signals to Mrs. Sickles. He would also go in Lafayette square, wave his handkerchief at her, throw out kisses, and make profuse demonstrations of attachment.

Before the fatal denouncement of this unhallowed intercourse Key had been time and again warned by his friends that something dangerous would grow

from his criminal attachment. He was accustomed, however, to treat these friendly admonitions with an air of haughty bravado. He would listen to no remonstrance from any quarter. He had been known to boast of his amours in society, and it is said that Mr. Buchanan, being informed of Mr. Key's character, had made out his dismissal, and was only waiting to select a successor previous to sending in the document to the Senate, when Mr. Key met his death.

I visited Sickles to-night in the prison. He appeared to be in good spirits, and had been visited during the day by many of his friends and Congressional colleagues. He positively refuses another examination, and declares his determination to remain in prison till the day of trial. He asked no favors from the law.

A dispatch was received to-day from New York city, from the friends of Mr. Sickles, sympathizing with him in his sorrows. Public opinion in that city is said to sustain Mr. Sickles in his conduct.

Mr. Sickles' affection for his daughter weighs heavily upon him. He feels that his hopes are blasted, and that his home is broken up.

The mother of Mrs. Sickles (Mrs. Baglioli) and the mother of Mr. Sickles arrived in this city to-night. Mrs. Baglioli will take charge of her daughter, while the mother of Mr. Sickles will take under her charge his daughter.

Public opinion is universally in favor of Mr. Sickles. The counsel retained by him embrace the following named gentlemen:—Messrs. Stanton, Ratcliffe, Chilton and Margruder. David Paul Brown, Esq., of your city, is not retained, as has been reported.

The remains of Mr. Key will be taken to Baltimore to-morrow afternoon, at half-past three o'clock, and will be interred from that city.

This evening's train brought many friends of Mr. Sickles from New York. The greatest excitement still prevails.

The intimacy between Mr. Key and Mrs. Sickles had been remarked in Washington circles for a year past, and had been the occasion of more than one disagreement in the families of the parties. During the last Congress notes passed between Mr. Key and Mr. Sickles on this subject, which were followed by a complete reconciliation, and Mr. Key visited, as usual, at the house of Mr. Sickles, having dined with him at a large party not more than ten days ago.

The last time the writer of this article saw Mr. Sickles and Mr. Key together was some ten or twelve days ago, at the residence of the former, the lady herself being present with other company.

Mr. Key was connected with some of the most distinguished families in this country. One of his sisters is married to the Hon. George Pendleton, member of Congress from the Cincinnati district, and another is the widow of the lamented Lieut. Blunt of the navy. Chief Justice Taney is the uncle of Mr. Key, and he is connected with the Swanns and Corrolls, of Maryland.

THE PERILS OF BATTLE.—It is rumored in Europe that in the event of a war between France and Austria, the French Emperor will take the field in person.—The London Times attempts to dissuade him from this step, and here is the way it does it:

"The French pamphlet of May tells us that King Victor Emmanuel, at the battle of Novara, received sixteen bullets in his coat. But, though the battle of Novara is a very recent event, the science of projectiles has been revolutionized since it was fought, and a 16th part of such a risk would now probably produce far more fatal result. It seems hard to say how armies are in future to be manoeuvred. As guns are now manufactured and handled they must literally sweep the field of every thing living. With such rifles and cannons as we now use the great Napoleon could have been picked off the observatory at Waterloo or the tobacco mill at Leipsic as surely as Nelson was shot down on the quarter deck of the Victory. There is a famous painting of Louis XIV standing on the bank of the Rhine with the marshal of the day imploring his Majesty to remove his sacred person from the scene of such danger, and even threatening to terminate the battle by a retreat unless his prayer is attended to. There is no longer room, however, for such affecting scenes. To enter the field, at all is to stand at the cannon's mouth, and none will go there except at the stern command of duty.

THE DECLINE AND FALL OF NIGGER IMPERIALISM.—All the accounts received from Hayti concur in describing the fortunes of his Majesty Faustin the First as hopeless. To use an emphatic Yankee vernacular, he is a "goner," but whether physically or spiritually we have yet to learn. The last news left him ready prepared for a bolt, with his interesting family and hard savings securely freighted on a vessel in the harbor of Port au Prince. It may be, however, that Gessford has got him into his clutches, and in that case, God help him. The throne of imperial niggerdom has not been built up without a vast amount of cruelty and suffering. The hardest taskmasters in the world are the blacks who own slaves, and the hardest nigger of all was, as is well known, Souleouque. If those whom his exactions have ruined, and his persecutions driven into exile, get an opportunity of revenging their wrongs upon his person, there will be but small chance for him. The law of retaliation is an instinctive principle of nigger nature, and it would not, therefore, be surprising if the next news that reaches us is, that the Haytian revolutionists have furnished a parallel to the historical tragedies of Whitehall and the Place de la Revolution.

Among the expressions given to the general grief which the recent death of the Historian has caused, the following has a peculiar beauty. It is from the remarks of one who was connected with Mr. Prescott by social bonds, and by the sympathy of kindred pursuits. He speaks of one of the few wishes made known by the dying scholar:

"He desired that, after death, his remains might rest for a time in the cherished room where he had gathered together the intellectual treasures he had so much venerated. His wish was fulfilled. There he lay—it was only yesterday—his manly form neither wasted nor shrunk by disease—the features which had expressed and inspired so much love still hardly touched by the effacing fingers of death—there he lay, and the great lettered dead of all ages, and climes, and countries, seemed to look down upon him in their earthly and passionless immortality, and claim that his name should hereafter be imperishably united with theirs." What picture could be more expressive than these few words?—*Boston Courier*.

New Goods! New Goods!!

MESSRS. RADFORD, CABOT & CO.,
HAVE just received direct from Cal-
ifornia, a large assortment of

DRY GOODS, &c, &c.,
consisting of
BROWN DOMESTIC,
BLUE DRILLING,
PRINTS OF ALL KINDS,
LAWNS,
FLAIDS,
ALPACAS,
FLANNELS,
MUSLIN DE LAINE,
THREAD, NEEDLES,
PINS,
RIBBONS,

Dress Trimmings, &c. &c.
Five styles of all kinds; all of which we will sell at
lowest cash prices.
24—11

HAY WANTED.

SEALED proposals will be received
at this Office, until 12 o'clock m., on Friday, May
6th, 1859.

For the delivery at Fort Bridger, U. T., of 500 tons
of hay.
Or 300 tons at Fort Bridger, and 200 tons on the res-
ervation within 15 miles of the Post, and on some por-
tion of the roads leading to the Post.
Or 200 tons at Fort Bridger, 200 tons on the reserva-
tion, within 15 miles of the Post, and 100 tons at Hen-
ry's Park, at the south western corner of the reserva-
tion.

The Hay delivered at Fort Bridger to be stacked or
ricked, to protect it against the weather; and the Hay
to be delivered at other points to be stacked or ricked,
and enclosed by a fence of rails or poles.
The A. A. Quartermaster reserves the right to reject
any of his bids that he may deem unreasonable.
No bids for less than 50 tons will be considered.
E. O. JONES,
1st Lieut. 7th Infantry, A. A. Q. M.

Office of the A. A. Quartermaster, Fort Bridger,
U. T.,
April 4th, 1859.
Desired: Now please copy, try insertions, and send
bill to this Office.

FOR SALE.

EIGHTEEN acres of land with the House on the
same, where I reside in the town of Fairfield, Co-
lorado.
The property is desirable, being adjacent to Camp
Floyd. For terms inquire of me.
JAMES GALLEY.
Camp Floyd, April 6th, 1859.

NOTICE.

H. F. MORRELL, Postmaster of Great Salt Lake
City, is the authorized agent in this City, for the
FRANCISCO EVENING BULLETIN, and will receive
subscriptions for the Daily, Weekly or Tri-Weekly Bul-
letins. Copies may be procured at the Post Office.
24—11

Pike's Peak! Pike's Peak!!

PERSONS about to emigrate to the
gold mines, or to the States, are hereby informed
that they can purchase good horses or mules at reason-
able prices, from Charles Moga, at the Hot Spring
Brewery—point of Mountain route at G. S. L. City.
April 7th, 1859.
24—11

Going a Hundred Better; Or, Which Hand Takes the Pot?

There is such a place as "Deadwood" in California. A friend of ours passed through the town the other day, but stopped long enough to witness a trial before the chief officer of the law, vulgarly called a Justice of the Peace. The case was "Hanks vs. Breese," and the facts were:

First—That the parties had violated the law by playing "poker" on the Sabbath. (It is, perhaps, proper to state that the good folks of Deadwood had not seen the Supreme Court decisions.)

Second—That Breese played very "low down," or, in other words, cheated plaintiff.

Third—That the game broke up in a row, the parties being arrested by the Justice, who happened to be present. It was an important case. Both parties were well known, and had hosts of friends. The defendant, through his attorney, a sharp little man, demanded a jury. The people of Deadwood never go to trial without a jury. The legal preliminaries having been properly arranged, the case was called. Twelve of the best men in the locality formed the jury. The attorneys were big with the event of the hour. At length an odd looking genius, named Stephen Lick, was placed on the stand by the prosecution. The case proceeded.

"You said you were present during the game between the parties. Did we so understand you, Mr. Lick?"

The witness nodded in the affirmative.

Did you observe the progress of the game with any interest?"

"I reckon I did—licker was penden' on it."

"What was the amount at stake, at the time the row occurred?"

"Well, the ante was two bits, and Lem Hanks bet a half on his little par. Then Bill he went in—"

"Never mind the details, interrupted the lawyer, impatiently, answer my question."

That's what I'm goin' to do, replied the witness, drawing a large black plug of tobacco from his pocket.

"You see when Lem dropped his half on the pot, Bill kivered it with a big dollar, 'cause I stood just whar I could see that he helt a little par too. Lem he then tuck a drink and 'peared sort o' keekless—"

"Come, come, again interrupted the lawyer, tell us the amount of money at stake at the time the quarrel commenced."

"Steve, said the Judge, familiarly, you say that when Bill Breese shoved up his dollar, Lem Hanks took a snifter and 'peared sort o' keekless. What did he do then?"

"Why, he seed Bill and lifted him two scads. Bill he 'peared a little uneasy, but raised Lem a five. Lem he tuck another drink and said the game was gettin' interestin' at the same time shakin' a ten dollar piece out on the same pot. Bill he then said, Lem you kinder suit me, and called out 'twenty better.' Then—"

The lawyers here protested against this manner of giving evidence, but they were overruled by the Court, who asked the witness what the parties did then.

Then we all took a small drink, and Lem spread himself. I see that matter of twenty dollars, said he, and go you thirty better."

"Will the constable please keep order in the Court room, so that the jury kin ketch all the words?" cried one of the jurors.

The witness proceeded. "Bill he then got down to scratch his foot, and when he got up he lift Lem twenty more. Then Lem began to look distressed, and pushed his shirt-sleeve up to keep it from gettin' dirty, I s'pose, but cum up bineby like a man with—"

"Stop, stop, stop, shouted one of the lawyers, whose patience was exhausted. "We do not care about so much detail, but desire simple to know what amount of money is in dispute."

"Mr. Constable, followed the Judge, who was deeply interested in the witness' story, 'do your duty.' Then fixing his eyes upon the witness, he asked: 'Steve my boy, when Bill plunged his thirty better, what did Lem come up with?'"

"Why, Lem he lifted him a cool fifty."

The Judge collapsed.

"Gentlemen of the Jury, that's so, for I was thar, and seen Lem do it."

By one of the Jury: "What did Bill do then?"

"Bill he tuck another look at his hand, and then got down and scratched his foot agin. When he came up, he said to me, said he, 'Steve, lend me a hundred dollars.' Says I, 'what fur?' He said, 'to clean out Lem Hanks.' I said, 'it can't be did on your par of juces, for he's got bully sixes.' 'Good thing,' says he, giving me a wink. 'Kiver his pile, and I'll call him.' I—"

"Never mind what you did," said the lawyer for defendant, "that has nothing to do with the merits of the case."

The Judge gave the lawyer a terrible look. Then, turning to the witness, he said, "Steve, if the Court recollects herself, then you came up with the spondulicks, and Bill Breese tuck down Lem's pile."

This announcement was followed by murmurs of dissatisfaction. The attorney for the plaintiff was the first to speak.

"Now, if your Honor pleases," said he, I would like to ask one question. How comes it that the defendant got that money, if he only had a pair of deuces against my client's sixes?"

"Yes," said several members of the jury, "how could that happen?"

"Bill did have juces fust—I'll swear to that," resumed the witness, but somehow, when it come to the last, he was stronger."

The lawyers, thinking he was about to continue the story to an endless length, requested him to be brief. Taking a fresh "chaw," Steve said:

"The way it was this: When I kivered the pile, Bill called Lem. Says he, 'Lem, what have you fur yourself?' I have three of 'em, says Lem, reachin' out his arm. Three what? says Bill. 'Nice little spots, all in the middle of the keerd,' says Lem, laying his fist on the money. 'Show 'em,' says Bill. 'Thar they be,' says Lem. 'That's clever, says Bill, but they can't win this pot. How so? says Lem, puttin' his hand on his revolver. 'Cause here's four of the same sort, says Bill, puttin' one hand on the money and 't'other on his revolver. All I know is, Bill got the pot before he was arrested."

The lawyer for the plaintiff intended to have made a good case in relation to the manner in which defendant's hand became strengthened from one little pair of "juces," to four aces; but to do so, he would probably have been called on to explain how Lem got his three "spots."

The Judge saw through the case at once. He charged the jury that if they thought there was anything wrong in a man scratching his foot during a game of poker, they would so find; but if they thought such a movement was on the square, they would also be likely to pass over the act of fumbling with shirt sleeves, committed by plaintiff. The "charge" was followed by loud demonstrations of approval, such as yelling, throwing up hats, &c. The jury, after being out just three minutes, brought in a verdict to the effect that it was a "draw game," and the Judge thereupon dismissed the case.

SUR LOVINGOOD AND THE DOG.

When I wer a boy, and my legs not longer than John Wentworth's, dad fotched home a durned, worthless, mangy, fleebitten, grey old foxhoun. good for nothing but tu swaller up what orter lined the bowels or us brats. Well, I naturally tuck a distaste to him, an had a sorter hankerin arter hurtin his feelins and discomfartin ov him every time dad's back wer turned. This sorter kept a big skeer allers afore his eyes, and a orful yell ready to pure out the fust moshun he seed me make. So he larnt to swaller things as he run, and allers kept his le's well onder himself, fur he never knowd how soon he must want tu use em in totin his infernal carcus beyond the reach ov a flyin rock. He knowd the whiz ov a rock in moshun well, and he never stopped tu see who flung hit, but just let his head fly open tu gin a howl room to cum, and sot his legs a gwine the way his nose happened to be a pintin. He'd shy round every rock he seed in the road, for he looked on it as a calamity tu cum arter him sum day. I tell you, Georgy, that runnin am the greatest invenshun on arth when used keerfully. Whar'd I a been by this time if I hadn't relyed ontu these yere legs? D'y'e see em? Don't they mind you ov a 'par ov cum-pusses made to divide a mile inter quarters? They'll do.

Well, one day I tuck a pig's bladder ni ontu the size ov a duck's aig and filled hit with powder and corked hit up with a piece of spunk, rolled hit up in a thin skulp of meat and set the spunk a fire, and flung hit out; he swallerd hit at at one yerk, and sot in tu gittin away

for doin hit. I hearn a noise like bustin sumthin, and his tail lit atop ov my hat. His head wer way down the hill and hed tuck a deth holt ontu a roof. His fore legs were fifty feet up the road a makin straddil over the fence. Es to the dog, hisself, as a dog, I never seed him agin. Well, dad, durn his onstantified soul, flung five or six undered onder my shurt with the dried skin oven a bull's tail, and gin me the remainder next day with a waggin whip what he borrowed from a feller while he wur a waterin his hosses; the wagoner got sorry fur me, and holtered tu me tu turn my beggin and squallin into fust-rate runnin, which I imejutly did, and the last lick missed me about ten feet.—Exchange.

RAILROAD SCIENCE.—A writer in one of the London Scientific journals has some peculiar notions in regard to the effect upon railway traveling of the earth's rotation. It is well known that, as the earth revolves on its axis once in twenty-four hours, from west to east, the velocity of any point on its surface is greater near the equator, and less further from it, in the ratio of the cosine of the latitude. Thus, according to this ratio, the difference between the relative velocity of the earth in surface motion at London and at Liverpool is about twenty-eight miles per hour; and this amount of lateral movement is to be gained or lost as respects the locomotive, in each journey, according to the direction traveled in from one place to the other; and in proportion to the speed will be the pressure against the sides of the rails, which, at a high velocity, will give the engine a tendency to climb the right hand rail in each direction.

Peale's famous painting, the "Court of Death," has been purchased by a western speculator for \$20,000. He intends to have it engraved and the engravings colored, and one hundred thousand copies sold at one dollar each. The picture will then be disposed of by lottery, each purchaser of the engraving receiving a ticket, and running the one-hundred-thousandth chance of getting the original.

There are 7,779 dram-shops in New York, or one for every eighty of the population; young and old. Of the whole number, just seventy-two pay the decent respect to the law to procure a license to sell intoxicating drinks, less than one in one hundred! It is officially stated that 3,186 of those drinking saloons pursue their traffic on Sunday; and, at a low estimate, the sum of \$1,348,360 is expended in them on the Sundays of a year.

QUEEN VICTORIA, who will not be forty until next May, has become entitled to the venerable title of "grandma." On the 27th of January, precisely a year and a day after her marriage with Prince Frederick William of Prussia, the Princess Royal of England had become the mother of a boy. The news reached Windsor Castle, from Berlin, exactly six minutes after the event. Had the Atlantic cable been at work, America would have had the news some four to five hours before the noted time of its occurrence in Prussia! Where is De Sautey?

The eminent musical inventor Sax, of the Saxhorn, has long been a sufferer from cancer, and the leading physicians, Velpeau and Ricord, who had been in attendance, pronounced him incurable.

OPPOSITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE.

The Subscriber having made important improvements in the manufacture of Whisky now enabled to sell it at

THREE DOLLARS A GALLON.

It is a large Rectifier in successful operation, and he can now recommend it to the public as the most superior article ever brought into this market.

Big Cottonwood Distillery, three miles south of the Sugar House, or at Mr. G. Clements, Salt Lake City. 22-11

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

Office—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store. G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858. 1-11

LAW NOTICE. ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. Attorney for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business intrusted to him.

Office with Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs. G. S. L. City. 17-11

LIQUORS!

BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell the best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars and fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. 16-11

LAGER BEER



HOT SPRING BEWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

X.X.X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, \$1 00
Supper, breakfast and lodging, 2 00
For animals, from a single feed of hay, per head, 50
" " " hay and grain, " 1 00
and double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery. MCGO, BURR & CO. Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

SALT LAKE HOUSE.

JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Prices of Board.
Board and Lodging per week, \$12 50
Board, (without Lodging), 10 00
Board, per day, 2 50
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging, 2 00
Single meal, 1 00
Animals, per night, hay and grain, 2 00
Payments to be made in advance.

U. S. MAIL LINE
From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City.

NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any section of this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking passengers, on any conditions whatever.

J. M. ROCKADAY & CO.,
Feb. 14, 1858. By P. K. Dotson, Agent.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco,
Powder, Shot, Playing Cards,
Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon,
Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky,
Dark do do Bourbon do do
New York do Rectified do do
Gin, Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.
French Mustard, Mixed Pickles,
Durham do Assorted do
Assorted Jams, do Gherkins,
do do do
do Jellies, Piccolilli,
do Syrups, Pickled Onions,
do Cordials, Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches, Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries, Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears, Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India Cellery Seed,
Preserves, Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce,
Peach do do Assorted Sauce,
Apple do do do Nat. Preserves,
Plumb do do Capers Capoties,
Raspberry do do Natural Pres'd Pines,
Gooseberry do do Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy, String Beans,
Fresh Lobster, Green Peas,
Pickled do do do Corn,
Fresh Clams, Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat, do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower, Peaches,
Pickled do Nat'l Preserved Straw-
Worcestershire Sauce, berries,
Stoughton Bitters, Natural Preserved
Fresh Salmon, Damsons,
Fresh Tomatoes, Mushrooms,
French Pickles, Asparagus,
Hotseter Bitters, Tarragon Vinegar,
Boker's do do Fields' Oysters,
Le Drard's do Cove do
Royal Windsor do Pine Apple Cheese,
Maraschino, Olive Oil,
Curacao, Assorted Candies,
Absynth, Raisins,
Scotch Ale, Almonds,
London Porter, English Walnuts,
Scheidam Schnapps, Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac, Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,
Brandy, Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whis-Pecans,
ky, Crackers,
Family Supplies, Cracknells,
Morning Call, E. D. Cheese,
Indian Queen Madria,
also a large and well selected stock of Clothing, Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware,
Ladies Shoes, Notions,
Woolen Gloves, Hosiery,
do Mitts, Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs, do Mitts,
Stationery, &c., do Gaunfleets,
All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858. 611

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 8-11

A CARD.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same low form rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKADEE & CO.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our true and low expected. 1-11

L. & A. CARR, WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetics, grammars, geography, philosophies, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY,

BLANK BOOKS,

PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER,

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having on

EXTENSIVE BINDERY,
Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice.

14-11

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
AT CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON, PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best of the market efforts, and neat and comfortable appointments. P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce. 19-11

NEW GOODS.
JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market. GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

ST. NEWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (Low's Ranch) one strawberry roan Horse, branded Jt on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return. RADFORD, CABOT & CO. 10-11

FOR SALE.
LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Wm. Burr & Co. RADFORD, CABOT & CO. 10-11

FOR SALE.
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley. CHARLES MCGO. Hot Spring Brewery. 10-11

W. W. HAYLES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS.
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles Stubbins, at the Store at Livingston, Elkhead & Co. is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage. G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859. 10-11

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-11

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's store. 2-11

RADFORD, CABOT & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC., &c.

At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T. 1-6m

WAGONS.
A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

EMPIRE SALOON.
THE BAR is now furnished with a large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESOME refreshments is especially called. 2-11 JOHN E. WALLACE.

COW STRAYED.
ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick rope around her horns, horns small, was giving milk, though she was branded Atwood on the hip, though not certain. Please bring her to Curtis R. Blinn, 12th ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded. 1-11

WORK CATTLE.
100 Yoke of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co., Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, BOOKS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

and out-fitting goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figures, for Cash or Country Produce. 1-11

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KIRK ANDERSON'S VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1859.

NUMBER 25.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

THE PARRISH MURDER.

TESTIMONY OF MRS. ALVIRA L. PARRISH.

"ALVIRA L. PARRISH being sworn, says, that a few days before my husband and son were murdered, Wilber J. Earl and Abram F. McDonald, came to my house about dusk in the evening, and took my husband out. My son followed, and McDonald drove him back. Then I went out and crossed the street into my nephew's house, and stood at the open window, the house being an unfinished one, and heard McDonald tell my husband that he could never see his grey horses any more. My husband replied, that if he would let him go to Brigham Young, he would bring papers to show that the horses belonged to him and no one else. McDonald said we don't care for Brigham Young, and if you start to see him you will never live to get there. My husband then opened his bedroom, and told them, if they wanted to kill him to do it now. McDonald said we don't want to shed blood now."

"On the Sunday following, after I heard this conversation, Mr. Parrish started with Abraham Durfee from our house about two o'clock in the afternoon, and in the evening Mr. Durfee came back, and took my two sons out; soon after they left the house I heard a gun fire. This was a little after dark, and shortly after the police came and searched my house for Orrin, and told me that they wanted his body dead or alive. I told them he was not there, but Carnes, the Captain of the police told them to search the house, and they searched it. I remained in the house all night, much alarmed and very lonesome. I went to the door occasionally and saw some men fixing a wagon, and passing frequently with candles in their hands, from John Daily's house to the wagon. I saw the wagon move off in the direction that my sons went. It proved to be the wagon that brought in the dead bodies. G. McKinnzie told me that he was ordered by the Bishop to drive the wagon out, but did not know at the time, what he was going after; that when they arrived at the place, they threw the dead bodies of my husband, my son and Mr. Potter, into the wagon like dead hogs, and said: 'This is the way the damned apostates go.'"

"The next morning after this, my brother-in-law, Ezra Parrish came to my house and told me that Orrin was at his house guarded by four policemen. He told me to come over, but to be as calm as possible. I went over and found Orrin there in bed guarded by four men. I knew none of the men but William Johnson. I stepped toward the bed to ask my son, if he knew where his father was, but Mr. Johnson jerked me away, and said if I wanted to talk, I must talk loud, I then asked him loud if he knew where his father was? He said he had not seen him. Soon after that, my son Albert came and told me that his father, and his brother and Mr. Potter, were all dead in the school house. Soon after that, they came and took Orrin over to the school house. I followed, but was so prostrated by the circumstances that I was not able to go alone, but was assisted by my nephew and brother-in-law. When I got to the school house, I heard them ask Orrin if he had been accessory to the murder. He stated on oath that he had not, and that he did not know who did it. Orrin was at this time very much embarrassed. He was discharged after they found that he knew nothing."

"After the burial I was required to pay \$48.00, for funeral expenses, before I could get back my husband's watch, and other things he had with him. On a second visit to the school house I noticed that a knife had been drawn through my husband's left hand, the fore finger hung by the skin; his hand and left arm were all cut up with a knife, a large gash in the back of his head. One of his suspenders was cut off, the knife pierced his body, then another wound lower down and more in front. There was forty-eight holes in his coat all caused by stabs, examined and counted them myself. Mr. Parrish's throat was cut from ear to ear, his watch had saved him one stab, there was the mark of a knife on it. There was four bullet holes in the left side of my son. My husband had a territorial order in his pocket book when he left home called for \$500; I never got it back, when I got this pocket-book it had a few jewels in it belonging to my sons, a medal, a half dollar, a twenty-five cent piece, the paper containing

the conversation between my husband, and Earl, and McDonald was in it, but it was not returned."

"This Spring, when Bishop Johnson of Springville, went to the Legislature, I asked him why the horses had not been returned. Told him about ten yards of linen which had been stolen. Mr. Carnes had taken the linen, and restored only a few yards, the rest was missing. The linen was nineteen and a half yards—to make one shroud, not more than seven yards would have been required. Only three and a half yards were returned. Asked the Bishop about the Territorial order; he said, he had it probably among his papers, and would give it to me if he could find it. He never gave it to me."

"Mr. Dibble, who was on the coroner's inquest, said, that when he examined the pocket book on the inquest, he saw no papers of any kind. I went to Salt Lake City in July 1857, to see Brigham Young, in accordance with a promise I had made my husband. Brigham told me he knew nothing of the affair. Springville was fifteen years ahead of him. He would have stopped it, had he known anything about it. I asked him about the horses; he said, he would do every thing he could do, to have the horses restored to me, he would write to me after seeing Mr. Bullock and others. Told him Gee had possession of the horses, and that he had said nothing but an order from Brigham could get them."

"Brigham's clerk put down in a book what I said. Brigham never wrote to me. I went to see him this winter, he wouldn't see me; it was between Christmas and New Year. Couldn't see him. I went to Brigham Young's office about 8 o'clock in the morning, and sat there till 4 o'clock in the afternoon. His clerks were present. At 4 o'clock I was told that I couldn't see Brigham Young that day, but next day to call and see him, between 8 and 11 o'clock in the morning. I came next morning, and was told I couldn't see him, that he saw nobody. Mr. Sharp, chief of the police in Salt Lake City, when I was going out called me back, and asked me, what I would do about it; I told him I didn't know. I went to John Young's, from there to Mr. Long's, and noticed Mr. Sharp and one of the clerks following me, they called after me, they said I should wait till the soldiers had left, and I would get back my horses, and fourfold with them. It would be best for me to drop it. They told me to go to Bishop Hunter and try to settle the matter. I would not go."

"The first day I was in Brigham's office, I was told by the clerk, 'Brigham Young don't want to see anybody, such business should be put into the hands of the bishops—to see Bishop Hancock, Bishop Johnson, and Bishop Roeberly, and they would settle it. The clerk said, Brigham had told him to tell me, he did not want to see me."

"There had been public preaching at Springville, to the effect that no apostates would be allowed to leave, if they did, hogholes would be stopped up with them. I heard these sermons myself. Elder Hyde and President Snow, and others, preached that way. My husband was no believer in the doctrine of killing to 'save,' as taught by the teachers."

TESTIMONY OF ORRIN E. PARRISH.

"Orrin E. Parrish, being sworn, says: He was 20 years old last July; lived with his father's family in Springville in March, 1857. Family consisted of father, mother and six children. Eldest brother, William Beason, aged 22. Witness next lived in Jas. O'Bannon's house, double house; we lived in one end, O'Bannon in the other. We came here from Council Bluffs."

"Father, brother and Potter were murdered on the evening of the 14th March, 1857. About a week before the murder, Wm. Johnson, Mr. Metcalf, and a person whose name witness does not recollect, came to father's as teachers, and questioned father about his religion, whether he prayed, and what he intended to do; don't recollect all that was said, but they didn't seem pleased with father's answers."

"A night or two after, our four horses and carriage were stolen; they were in the stable on the lot where we lived. We found two of the horses before father's death, in Kim Bullock's stable in Provo; got them back, after father's death, from the Bishop. Bullock said they were brought and put in his stable at night, and he did not know who by. Lysander Gee, of Tooele city, has the other horses. Saw him driving them last fall in G. S. L. City, and riding one of them, and another man the other, in Echo Canyon, five or six days after father's death."

"Two or three days before the murder, Wilber J. Earl and Abram T. McDonald came to our house, called father out, and went across the street behind an unfinished house

belonging to cousin. Witness started to follow, but was driven back by A. F. McDonald, who said they wanted to talk privately to father. Mother went over into the house, and returned in about ten minutes. Father soon after came in. Father afterwards wrote on a piece of paper what was said to him. Witness thinks it read about as follows: 'Abram F. McDonald and Wilber J. Earl says that I (William R. Parrish) will never see my grey horses any more, and if I start to the city to see Brigham Young I will never live to get there.'"

"Abraham Durfee was at our house frequently after the 1st of March, and up to the time of the murder he lived half a mile from our house. Pretended to father that he could not stand Mormonism any longer, and that he wanted to get out of the country. Durfee and Potter were there most every day. The arrangement was finally made that father, brother, Durfee, Potter and myself were to start on Sunday night, the 14th March, 1857. They talked the matter over, and concluded that it would not be safe to start in daytime; if we did we would be followed and killed as apostates. It was arranged to go out after dark, and meet about quarter of a mile south of the city wall, at a corner of the lane fence."

"Durfee and Potter were at our house at 10 o'clock on the Sunday of the murder. Durfee was there also at 2 o'clock, at which time he and father left, directing us boys where to meet after dark. Durfee came back before dark, again after dark, last time said father sent word to mother to send us out, whether ready or not. Durfee and brother started; I remained at the door talking to mother a minute or two, then overtook them; we went out through south gate of city wall. Two persons followed us on the street; did not talk much. Brother and I carried bundles of provision and ammunition."

"Durfee left us at the gate, said he was going home to get his gun; directed us to go to south west corner of city wall; went as directed. Saw no person; heard them inside the wall. Durfee came to us, had his gun; asked brother to go with him to get some things that he said he had hid out during the day; returned to me in ten minutes. Durfee said he could not find the things. While they were absent a gun was fired apparently about the corner of the lane fence where we were to meet. When they got back I asked what it meant. Durfee said some Indians might be camped down there; then he said it might be a signal from father or Potter. We then started a south east course towards the corner where we were to meet. Crossed the fence one or two hundred yards north of the place into the road. After we got into the road, Durfee called out: 'Duff, Duff, Duff' three times; Potter's name was Duff. We then stopped and looked to the fence on the east side of the road. No one answered. We went on towards the corner, when within fifteen or twenty feet of the corner, a person at the corner called out Durfee three times; Durfee answered. Immediately a gun or pistol was fired; brother Beason fell (Beason is brother William's middle name). I was nearest Durfee; brother farthest away and a head of us. Durfee had a blanket and black hat on, had a gun and revolver. Brother had a black hat on; Durfee knew we had no arms. Durfee said, 'My God, what does this mean.' Witness was close to him, but steep away; Durfee drew up his gun, and pointed it at witness and burst a cap, the gun failing to go off. Witness went further off from Durfee. Another gun then fired at corner of fence; then two or three other shots were fired, one ball passed through a cartridge box witness had on (cartridge box shown, with ball hole in it)."

"Witness jumped fence and ran for the city; climbed the wall at a place where it was low about 7 feet high, and was severely injured in getting off it; when he crossed Hobbie creek, heard person behind ask which way he went. Witness ran to his uncle's house; some ten or twelve men were standing in the street a little to the left. Witness got in so quick they could not catch him. Uncle, aunt and cousins at home. Told them that Beason had been shot. Asked uncle to go and see if he was alive. Uncle was afraid to go. Got Robert Brooks to go. Brooks went; returned in a short time (20 minutes), and said he went to the south city gate, was there met by a lot of men who told him to go back if he wanted to live."

"Half an hour after Brooks returned, Wilber J. Earl, H. H. Carnes, Daniel Stanton, Sanford Fuller, Andrew Wiles, and a man by the name of Curtis, came to uncle's; Carnes asked for me, said he wanted me dead or alive. Witness was sick from hurt in jumping the wall, and had laid down in bed; made me get up to see if I was shot. Told him I was sick; got up, set in chair; felt my shoulders and arms, and examined me to see if I was shot. Said he had a 'write for me, and I must go with him. Aunt said

I was sick and not able to go. That no matter; when they took me, she would follow them, and that they could guard me; then a guard was left over me. In the morning, John Daily, William Johnson, and a man I don't recollect were there as a guard. Ten or eleven o'clock, was taken by John Daily and others to the meeting house. John M. Stuart acted as justice of the peace; twenty or thirty men there. Durfee and I were sworn. Durfee was examined first; don't recollect all he said; he said he snapped a cap at the enemy. I told them I knew nothing about it more than Durfee had stated, that I saw no body, but saw something dark towards the corner of the fence. My uncle got a chance to speak to me in the morning, and he told me to say that I knew nothing; said if they found out that I knew anything, they would kill me. That was the reason I testified that way. They discharged me. The voice I heard at the corner of the fence calling Durfee, was Carnes' voice; he has a peculiar voice; I knew it well, and cannot be mistaken. The dead bodies were at the meeting or school when we were sworn. Father laid in the middle, his throat was cut; body was covered up. Brother fell forward when shot on his hands; five or six shots fired; four ball holes in brother's coat, entering on one side of the breast, and coming out on the back. (Coat produced and identified). Never suspected Durfee's treachery until he pointed the gun at me. Heard father say that Durfee's life had been threatened. Eight o'clock in the evening, when they were murdered."

THE FARCE OF A "COURT OF INQUIRY."

"The following is the examination referred to by Orrin E. Parrish in his testimony; it is copied from a loose sheet of paper in the docket of John M. Stuart, and must satisfy any reasonable person that the anxiety manifested by the diligent police in searching for Orrin—placing a large guard over him when injured and scarcely able to get out of bed; treating him as a criminal in custody; not allowing even his mother to speak to him, unless she spoke loud; taking him to the school-house as a prisoner, and then swearing him and Durfee;—was for no other purpose than to find out if he could identify any of the murderers. If he had said he knew any of them, no doubt he would soon after have been killed by assassins to the jurors unknown.—EDITOR."

REPORT OF THE COURT OF INQUIRY, Held in the School-house, Springville, March 16th, 1857.

Said court was held to inquire into the reasons why Abram Durfee and Orrin Parrish should be held in custody of the police."

H. H. Kearns, captain of the police, was called, and stated that Cyrus Sandford, city marshal, delivered into his custody Abram Durfee, who had stated 'that he had reason to suppose that certain men had been murdered south of this city, and as he also said that the young man Parrish was in company with him, and believed he had also come into the city.' I directed his arrest, that he also might be in safe-keeping until proper investigation could be made."

"Abram Durfee, being sworn, stated that it had been arranged between myself and G. Potter and the Parrishes, that they would leave the country—that he in company with the two sons of William Parrish left the city by the west gate, and proceeded to the south-west corner of the fort wall; he had arranged to meet with Potter and Parrish at the corner of Child's field; they were to go on before. When we reached the corner of the wall, we heard a gun fired. I thought it might be Potter and Parrish firing a gun off to let us know their whereabouts. We went on, and when we got pretty near the corner of the field, I spoke and called Potter, but no one answered. I spoke again, and some one spoke; I don't know whether it was Potter or not. Just then a gun fired, and the boy Parrish fell on my right. I ran; then another gun fired. I then heard a gun fire the third time. There must have been more than one gun fired from the reports. I did not see Potter or Parrish; I don't know whether they were there or not. I did not see any body, only the two boys, this one that is here and the one that fell. I should not have seen any body ten feet off, it was so dark. A ball passed just in front of me; at the first fire I saw the boy fall. I cannot tell how far it was from the corner; I should think we were about ten feet from the fence. I do not know whether the boy that fell went away or not, I did not see him more. I ran from the spot when I heard the fire, and saw him fall; this was about 7 o'clock in the evening."

Orrin or Oran Parrish, sworn, said he went out with his brother, as Durfee had stated. On the first gun my brother fell; there were four or five guns fired after. I don't know whether I saw any person. I saw something black. I ran off after the first fire I saw my brother fall."

The court decided that there was no just cause to hold the men in custody any longer, and that they be released."

Prisoners discharged. P.S.—Durfee also said that he had no idea of any one being aware of their intention of leaving the place."

(Signed) P. M. Westwood, Clerk.

AFFIDAVIT OF JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW, TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.

Joseph Bartholomew, of Springville, in the county of Utah aforesaid, being duly sworn, deposes and says:—

Duff Potter came to me and notified me to attend a meeting at Bishop Johnson's, about the 1st of March, 1857. In pursuance of that notice we met at Bishop Johnson's, in a private council meeting. I do not recollect what was done at this first meeting; there was merely some talk about persons leaving and matters and things connected therewith, of which I do not remember the particulars. In about a week after that they met again, and at that meeting Potter and Durfee were 'dropped off' or selected for the purpose of finding out what was going on."

"At the meeting the conversation was about the Parrishes and about persons at the Indian farm. The meeting was called to enter into arrangements to find out what these persons expected to do. That is what I understood was the purpose of these two meetings. I did not attend any meetings after this. At this meeting it was not known what the Parrishes intended to do, and nothing was decided on in regard to them. Bishop Johnson made a remark however, that some of us would yet 'see the red stuff run.' He said he had a letter, and the remark was made by some one that 'dead men tell no tales.' I do not know whether any other meetings were held or not."

"The same night that the Parrishes were killed, at about nine o'clock, I was notified by Carnes to go home and get my gun. I asked him what was up. He said there was enough up. I was just returning from a public meeting which had been held that night; they did not tell me what they wanted with me. Bishop Johnson, Lorenzo Johnson, A. F. McDonald, Mayor John M. Stewart, Justice of the Peace; Wilber J. Earl, Alderman, now captain of Police; Andrew Wiles, William Bird, Lorin Roundy, Simmons Curtis, Abraham Durfee, Duff Potter and myself were at the council meetings, and other persons I do not remember the names of. There were at least 15 present."

"I went and got my gun and came back and was told to take my post and watch west of Parrish's house 3 rods; I was told to 'stay there and watch if Orrin Parrish came back. I stayed there some 10 or 15 minutes when I was notified to repair to the school house; I don't remember who notified me."

"When I got there, there was a company formed there with a wagon and team. We were ordered to march south, down the lane; formed as a guard in front of the team; I did not know at that time for what purpose. When we got out at the south gate I learned then what was up. When we reached the bodies we were formed into two companies, one to go to the south east; and one to the west; I went to the west side of the street from where the bodies lay. They were on east side and we were on the west side. The street is 8 rods wide. The companies were divided before we came to the bodies. There were two persons beside myself in the company I was with and about 3 in the other. There were some 10 or 15 altogether that went out. Of these I remember the following: A. F. McDonald, John M. Stewart, Philo Dibble, Geo. McKinnzie went as teamster; Davis Clark, Simmons Curtis, John Daley, Moses Daley Jr., and John Curtis. Carnes, the captain of police, called us together and told us to start out."

"While I and the two with me were standing as guard, the others went and found the bodies. When the bodies were found we were called together and I saw the bodies of Potter and Wm. Parrish lying side by side. The body of Beason Parrish was lying about 50 yards to the south east of the other bodies, from the corner of the fence."

"The bodies were put into the wagon and taken to the school house. The bodies were searched and a note taken of the effects found on the bodies, the pocket books, knives, &c. A guard was put around the school house that night. I was called to take charge of the house and to wash the bodies and lay them out. Edward Hall and Thomas Cordingley (since dead) assisted me."

Old man Parrish was cut all over with

[Continued on fourth page.]

[Continued from fourth page.]

AFFIDAVIT OF ZEPHANIAH J. WARREN.
TERRITORY OF UTAH,
Provo City, Utah County, ss.
Second Judicial District.

Zephaniah J. Warren, being duly sworn, says as follows: I am fifty-seven years old; I came to Utah in the year A. D. 1852. I came from Iowa to this Territory; I settled in the town of Springville, Utah County, when I came into this valley, and have resided there ever since with the exception of about seven months absence in California, in the years 1856 and 1857. I reside at Springville now. On my way home from California in the spring of 1857, I heard of the murder of the two Parrishes and Potter; the day I arrived at Springville I saw the place where they were murdered. Seeing the place and the appearance of blood, I became somewhat excited and spoke very reproachfully of the leading men of Springville; however, tried to reconcile my mind enough to stay until I could dispose of my property, and get away with my family, I did not say much to anybody, unless I was interrogated, during the whole season. I heard of many threats being thrown out against me in the meeting house by the overseers, but I did not use much caution; I was thrown off my guard by supposing that they dare not touch me. In the latter part of August I was very feeble, from a severe cold, so that I was confined in my house and in bed much of the time. On the night of the 31st of August 1857, I arose from my bed and applied some medicine to my eyes, which occasioned great pain. During the time a person knocked at my door; I bade him come in. Two men came in. William Johnson and Oliver McBride. They asked me if Mr. Warren was at home, I told them I was the man, but was very feeble; they told me brother Earl wished to see me a few minutes just here. I said I would not go but would try to see him in the morning, if I was able. They said they were policemen and brother Earl told them, if I did not come willingly, they must bring me by force. I insisted on them to wait till my own would come home, as I did not want to go alone. They said they would not wait, and that I must and should go immediately. I told them I would go that I was not conscious of any crime, and was not afraid to go; and if it was not far I would do my best. I went out into the street in company with these two men; I found six others standing in the street; there names were Wilber J. Earl, Sanford Fuller, Abraham Durfee, John Curtis, Lehi Curtis and Simmons P. Curtis. They were all armed with pistols, knives and guns. Earl told me to be still and go with them out of the city gate. I told them I would not go one step without the knowledge of the public. Earl seized me by the throat, paying damn your old heart if you speak another loud word, applying his kn to my throat; saying, "I will cut your throat on the spot." They then, Johnson and Earl, took me by force and dragged me on the ground most of the time for about sixty rods, through the gate; they then suddenly stopped, and some one said there is some one coming; damn him, stop him, stop him," two ran back, and the other six threw me into a fence ditch. Earl then seized me by the throat, saying, you damned old American, you will never write or talk any more about people that have been murdered. They then, all but one left me, and held a private conversation on the other side of the road, lasting perhaps an hour; then six of them came back, and Earl said, we have concluded to let you live a few days, if you will now swear before us that you will never divulge what has been done to you; to night to any person, and go within a day or two and settle up your thing, as all men in these valleys have now got to be tithed; we have declared war against the whole world; and at any time we can put you aside very easy. I did promise that I would go and settle my tithing that they required. They then all addressed me, one by one, advised me to make friends with the Mormons, never to write any more or try to make myself as one of the Gentiles. They then left me. A short time after I went to the Bishop and tried to settle for my tithing. The Bishop became so much enraged at my talking to him, that I could not settle that time, and I never tried again until the spring of 1858; the Bishop then appeared in a very good humor, and soon told me what my tithing was. He did not take my note, supposed he had forgot it. Since that time, which was about the time the army came in, he always appeared very hostile sending me word to come and settle up my tithing. I always told the men he sent, that I never would settle the tithing; that I had been forced by duress to say that I would, in order to save my life.

(Signed) Z. F. WARREN.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 26th day of March, A. D. 1859.
JOHN CRADLEBAUGH JUDGE.

AFFIDAVIT OF ALVA A. WARREN.
TERRITORY OF UTAH,
Provo City, Utah County, ss.
Second Judicial District.

Alva A. Warren, being duly sworn, says as follows: I am twenty-two years old; I am the son of Zephaniah J. Warren. I came to Springville with my father in 1852, and have resided in Springville ever since, and reside there now. On the night of the 31st of August, 1857, I came up to my father's house, just as two men, William Johnson and Oliver McBride, were bringing my father out of the house. My father asked me to go with him; I said I would. The two men said, "You need not go; we are not going to hurt him." I went till I came to the other six men, and then William Johnson said, "You can't go any further, we are not going to hurt him." I stopped, and they went on till they got opposite to Earl's house, and I heard a noise that I thought was father's voice, and I went on, down to where they were; and Lehi Curtis ordered me to be taken back, and John Curtis came and took me back about one hundred and fifty yards from where they were then; and John Curtis and myself staid there till father came back. Then

father and I went home, and William Johnson and Oliver McBride came and called for me, and I went up with them to Earl's house, and they made me promise never to say anything about it.

(Signed) ALVA A. WARREN.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 26th day of March, A. D. 1859.
(Signed) Jno. CRADLEBAUGH, Judge, &c.

The following affidavit, it will be observed, is given without the name. The reason for suppressing the name of the maker is, that he is residing in Springville, has his property and family there, and begged of the Judge that his name should not be made public until he had disposed of his property, and could get to where he could have his family protected, which he intends doing as soon as possible. The Judge refuses to allow us to use his name, as his life might thereby be endangered.—Ed.

TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.
Utah County,

being duly sworn, says he has lived in Springville since 1853. Was there at the time the Parrishes and Potter were murdered; had a conversation a short time before the murder with Moses Daily, jr.; he said that they had been ordered never to let the Parrishes go out of Springville or the Territory. Said he called on me to join them. I told him I would not, that I did no such job. He then said, for God's sake, not to tell of it. He said the orders were from Orson Hyde. Orson Hyde had just been preaching at Springville. Three or four days afterwards, Daily came to me again and said, "I am glad of one thing; they have shouldered off taking care of the Parrishes onto somebody else. He appeared glad that he had got rid of it, and further said not."

Sworn to and signed before me this 1st day of April, A. D. 1859.
Jno. CRADLEBAUGH, Judge 2nd Judicial District.

COPY OF CORONER'S INQUEST,
Copied from the Justice's Docket for Springville Precinct.

SPRINGVILLE, March 15, 1857.
This day, about 10 o'clock, p.m., I, John M. Stewart, an acting justice of the peace, in the county of Utah, U. T., was called upon, and informed that some dead bodies had been found near this city. I considered the matter; and as no coroner was at hand, I considered it my duty to hold an inquest over said bodies. Accordingly I summoned twelve discreet men, and proceeded to the spot where said bodies were said to have been discovered, which is about 120 rods south of the north gate of Springville City. When we arrived there we found two dead bodies, two guns, some two or three blankets, and sack of bread, &c.

I qualified the jury, and we proceeded to examine the bodies. The first body examined was recognized to be Wm. B. Parrish. It appeared to the jury that he came to his death in consequence of many knife wounds inflicted on his body, and especially in his throat. The second was ascertained to be Gardner G. Potter, in whose breast were discovered four ball holes, which no doubt caused his death. A third body was found by the guard some fifteen rods from the two former, in almost an east direction. This body was recognized as Beason Parrish. He had been shot with two balls in the front part of his left arm, and three in the back of his left shoulder, which, no doubt, caused his death.

The decision, or verdict of the jury was as follows, viz.: "The above named bodies all came to their death by the hands of assassins, to us unknown."

JOHN M. STEWART, J. P.
A. F. McDonald, foreman,
M. N. Crandal,
N. T. Guymon,
Uriah Curtis,
S. P. Curtis,
John Daley,
Wm. Smith,
G. McKenzie,
Philo Dibble,
Wilber J. Earl,
Joseph Bartholomew,
Thos. G. Sprague.

Property found on the bodies
On the person of Wm. B. Parrish, one pair buckskin gloves; one watch, going 5 minutes past 11; a purse, with a few trinkets; 1 large dirk-knife; 1 pocket knife; 1 pistol loaded and capped; worsted, needles and thread; 1 small piece of tobacco, one small handkerchief, two combs, and a small box of matches.
On the person of G. G. Potter, 1 powder horn with powder; 4 bullets, and a few caps. On the person of Beason Parrish, pouch and powder horn, containing 1 box of caps, 1 1/2 pound balls, 1 charger, 1 pair moccasins, 1 pair bullet moulds, 1 belt and knife, 1 large box of matches, some pepper, 1 awl, small flowered cloth and ribbon, and one pipestem. Also found on the ground, 1 sistrappe, 3 blankets, one rifle loaded, not capped; 1 double-barrel gun, a Minie rifle, the other for shot. The rifle barrel shot off; 2 sacks, the first containing 7 plugs of tobacco, 2 pair socks, 1 pair fine pants, drawers inside, three cheek shirts, 1 red over-shirt, shaving implements, 2 pair cotton pants, 1 comfort, 2 suspenders, 1 butcherknife, hats lying near the bodies. Second sack, containing two large loaves of bread and quantity of biscuit, 2 tin cups, 1 lb. bullets, some coffee and sugar.

I took the bodies, and everything found on and about them, to the Springville school-house, where they were strictly guarded, washed and dressed. I ordered coffins to be prepared, graves to be dug, and the bodies to be decently interred. It was understood that the friends of the Parrishes would defray their funeral expenses. Subsequently I delivered the found property, claimed by the

friends of the two Parrishes, to Orrin Parrish. I had caused the clothes of Potter to be washed and delivered them, and the found property claimed by his friends to them.

(Signed) J. M. STEWART, J. P.

COPY OF CORONER'S INQUEST,
Copied from a loose sheet of paper in the above named docket.

"Springville City, Utah County, U. T., 16th March, 1857.
We, the undersigned Jurors, being summoned on the night of the 15th inst., to hold an inquest on dead bodies found about 120 rods south of the south gate of Springville City, we repaired to the bodies. We were there and then duly sworn to examine the bodies, and render a just verdict thereon. The first body was recognized to be Wm. B. Parrish, his head lying east; three cuts and one shot in the neck; one of these a large gash on the left side throat; three stabs in back on the left side.
The second was recognized to be Gardner G. Potter, lying in the same position, beside the other body; four ball holes in the breast. Both these bodies had been apparently dragged from the middle of the State road about two and a half rods east.
A third body was found by the guard fifteen rods east from where the other bodies lay; he was recognized to be Beason Parrish, lying on his back, head east; three bullet holes under left shoulder.

From the above testimony and others which we availed ourselves of at the place of examination, we render the following verdict, viz.: That they all came to their death by the hands of assassins to us unknown.

[Signed same as inquest taken from the book.—Ed.]

The inquest taken from the book of the justice runs through several pages from the 44th to the 52nd, evidently having been written long after the time of holding the pretended inquest. It was written on small spaces left on the docket, where other regular entries had been made, in order to make it appear as though it was placed there at the time that it should have been. The reader should observe the character of these precious documents, and the fact that the justice and many of the jurors are found in the council meetings spoken of by Bartholomew and Durfee: several of them were on the Grand Jury in the District Court at the term lately held by Judge Cradlebaugh.

Murder of Henry Jones and his Mother.

AFFIDAVIT OF NATHANIEL CASE.
TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.
Cedar County.

Nathaniel Case being sworn, says: that he has resided in the Territory of Utah since the year 1850; lived with Bishop Hancock (Charles Hancock) in the town of Payson, at the time Henry Jones and his mother were murdered, about the 15th of April, 1858. The night prior to the murder a secret council meeting was held in the upper room of Bishop Hancock's house; saw Charles Hancock, George W. Hancock, Daniel Rawson, James Bracken, George Patten and Price Nelson go into that meeting that night. Meetings had been held pretty regularly for three weeks before the last one at the same place. I was not in any of the meetings; I boarded at the bishop's. About 8 o'clock in the evening of the murder the company gathered at Bishop Hancock's; the same persons I have named above were in the company. They said they were going to guard a corral where Henry Jones was going to come that night and steal horses; they had guns.

I had a good minnie rifle and Bishop Hancock wanted to borrow it; I refused to lend it to him. The above persons all went away together; I don't know what time they got back. Next morning I heard that Henry Jones and his mother had been killed. I went down to the dug-out where they lived when the sun was about an hour high. The old woman was laying on the ground in the dug-out on a little straw, in the clothes in which she was killed. She had a bullet hole through her head, entering near the centre of the forehead. In about 15 or 20 minutes Henry Jones was brought there and laid by her side; they then threw some old bed clothes over them and an old feather bed and then pulled the dug-out on top of them. The dug-out was built on level ground, a hole about 12 feet square dug to the depth of 5 feet, a ridge pole running from the centre, back, 3 feet above the level of the ground; small poles are then laid up close together running from the sides up onto the ridge pole so that the dirt won't fall through. The dirt taken out of the hole is thrown back onto the poles for a roof, and steps cut down into the end like cellar steps for entrance. There is a great many of such houses occupied by poor people in this county who are not able to build houses, and who never will while they stay here.

The next Sunday after the murder, in a church meeting in payson, Charles Hancock, the bishop, said, as to the killing of Jones and his mother, he cared nothing about it; and it would have been done in daylight if circumstances would have permitted it.—This was said from the stand; there were 150 or 200 persons present. He gave no reasons for killing them. And further said not.

NATHANIEL CASE.
Sworn to and signed before me this 9th day of April, 1859.

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH, Judge 2nd Judicial District.

AFFIDAVIT OF ANDREW J. MOORE.
TERRITORY OF UTAH,
2nd Judicial District,
Provo City, ss.

Andrew J. Moore being duly sworn, says as follows: I live at Pondtown, in Utah co.; I had lived there only a few days, and some time in the night in the month of April, 1858,

can't recollect the day of the month, there was an alarm raised in the night between 12 and 2 o'clock. Heard the alarm to raise the Fort; I jumped up and ran out without dressing. I saw nothing and went back into the house to dress myself. I thought at the time it was a break of the Indians. After dressing I went out again, and Henry Jones had just come in, and I went to where the people had gathered, and the persons, two or three men, strangers to me, were just taking Henry Jones out of the fort. I did not go outside of the fort, which is now called Pondtown, until the next morning, and then I saw Henry Jones lying dead in the middle of the road, about 80 rods west from the fort. The sun was then about an hour high. About ten or fifteen minutes after the persons left the fort with Henry Jones; I heard the report of a gun, I think I heard four reports inside of two minutes. The reports were in the direction that Jones was found, and appeared to have been fired about where the dead body was found. I saw 3 bullet holes in the body of Jones, two of them were in his side and one in his head.—The report was that the persons who took Jones out of the fort came from the town of Payson, which is about three miles in a westerly direction from Pondtown. I was not acquainted in Payson; I had gone from Provo to live at Pondtown shortly before that. I do not know anything about the mother of Henry Jones, and I do not know anything about the burial of Jones; I never heard of any inquest being held on the body of Jones.

(Signed) ANDREW J. MOORE.
Sworn and subscribed before me, this 29th day of March, 1859.
JOHN CRADLEBAUGH, Judge 2nd Judicial District.

AFFIDAVIT OF THOMAS HOLLINGSHEAD.
TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.
Utah County.

Thomas Hollingshead being duly sworn, says: he resides in Pondtown, in Utah county; was in Pondtown at the time Henry Jones was murdered. In the night between midnight and daylight, a year ago in this coming April, we were alarmed; we supposed the Indians had made an attack upon the outposts of the town. We, that is, all of us, his son and others, jumped up and ran out; directly we heard the cry of murder; when we got put into the yard the man came up and said they were after him to kill him; said, where shall I go? where shall I hide from them? About this time his pursuers came up. He then saw them and made a bolt into a house of Mr. Lycurgus Wilson, jumped over a bed where a woman was lying on the floor and tried to secrete himself in the house. Wilson brought him out of the house; the leading man of the pursuers said, lay hold of that man, said to be a constable from Payson; they called him George. I have since seen him; it is George W. Hancock; he told them to disarm Jones. Jones had a pistol and knife, but did offer to use them. He was disarmed, there was no charge in the pistol.

I noticed blood running from his arm; he said they had shot him in the pursuit. The ball went through his arm below the elbow; one or two persons came up with George; I never heard who they were, it was kept dark—nothing said about it.

Some one spoke and wanted to know what they were going to do with the man. Geo. said, I know what I am going to do with him. Some one said, this horse stealing has got to be stopped. They passed out in the direction of Payson. Payson is distant 2 1/2 miles.

We went into the house and I was talking the matter over with my son; in about 15 minutes after we went in we heard the report of fire arms, three or four shots in succession, appeared to be pistol shots from the report; at which time we went to the door. About five or ten minutes after, some one came up and said they had shot the man. I went over and found him lying in the road, two balls had taken effect in his body and one in his head. The persons who had him in custody had fled. The body was taken away in the morning. Report says that the mother of Jones was shot at Payson while sitting in her own house at the time these persons were pursuing Jones.

THOMAS HOLLINGSHEAD.
Sworn and signed before me, this 29th day of March, 1859.

AFFIDAVIT OF ABNER M. HOLLINGSHEAD.
TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.
Utah County.

Abner M. Hollingshead being sworn, says: lived at Pondtown at the time Jones was murdered. Heard unusual noise in the night; went out of my house, stepped back and dressed. Noise approached. A person entered the fort, stating he was pursued, asked for a hiding place. Mr. Lycurgus Wilson asked him what was the matter. Man gave no satisfactory answer. Two men suddenly came running up shouting, arrest that man; suppose one of the men to be Geo. W. Hancock, judging from his voice; don't know who the other man was. The two men took the other out towards Payson, the same way he came in. Afterwards heard that the man was H. Jones. Ten minutes after the two men left, heard report of fire arms in the direction they went; heard four shots, three shots in quick succession, the 4th shot a minute later. Heard Hancock was an officer at Payson; saw dead body next morning about 80 rods from the fort; the body was taken to Payson. No inquest held at Pondtown; no person called to give evidence.—Body lying in the road in the direction that I heard the shots. Saw blood lying in the road. Occurred in spring. I am a farmer, at that time but part of the crop was in. And further deponent said not.

(Signed) ABNER M. HOLLINGSHEAD.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 29th March, 1859.

AFFIDAVIT OF AMOS B. MOOR.
TERRITORY OF UTAH,
Second Judicial District, ss.
City of Provo.

Amos B. Moor, being duly sworn, says as follows: I live at Pondtown, in Utah co.; I had lived there only a few days, and some time in the night in the month of April, 1858,

as follows: I live at Ford town, Utah County. One night in the month of April, 1858, can't recollect the day, an alarm was raised in the fort, and I was awakened by the guard. When I got up and went out into the fort, some men, can't tell how many nor who they were, had just taken a man out of the fort; heard afterwards that his name was Henry Jones. After standing there about ten or fifteen minutes, I heard the report of a gun or pistol in a westerly direction, on the road to Payson. I judged the distance to be from 75 to 100 rods from the fort. I heard four shots in pretty quick succession.

In about half an hour after I heard the shots I went out in company with some other persons, don't recollect their names,—to see what the shooting was about. I saw a man lying crossways in the middle of the road; he was dead, it was Henry Jones; I was told that was his name.

I don't know that any inquest was held on the body; I heard afterwards that a man named Hatch took the body to Payson. I don't know anything about Henry Jones' mother, nor about the burial of Jones. I had just a short time before that moved to Pondtown from Provo.

I heard that the men who took Jones from Pondtown had come from Payson; this was a report only, I knew nothing of it of my own knowledge.

I went out again at daylight and saw Jones again; I saw two bullet holes, one in his left side and the other in his head. I did not go close to the body. I understood that Mr. Hatch, Jones' step-father, so report said, came when the sun was about an hour high, half high, and took the body to Payson.

(Signed) Amos B. Moor.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 29th day of March, 1859.
Jno. Cradlebaugh Judge second Judicial District.

Murder of—Forbes.

AFFIDAVIT OF ABRAHAM DURFEE.
TERRITORY OF UTAH,
Second Judicial District,
Provo City, Utah County, ss.

Abram Durfee being duly sworn, says as follows: I have resided in Springville, Utah County, U. T., for about eight years. In the latter part of January, 1858, Wilber J. Earl, came to me in Springville and wanted me to go with him to assist him in killing Forbes; I told him that I could not go, he wanted some of the boys; he said it was orders to kill Forbes; he did not say from whom the orders came; he wanted me to come over to the north gate the evening that Forbes was to be killed. It was Saturday that he was telling me about it, and Forbes was to be killed the next evening. The next evening (Sunday) I went over to the north gate as requested by Earl. About a half an hour of dark Earl and Sanford Fuller came with Forbes; Wilber J. Earl ordered me to stay at the gate; he said that they were going to Provo. I staid at the gate until Wilber J. Earl and Sanford Fuller came back, which was about midnight; they said that they had got rid of Forbes, that was about all they told me that night. About a week afterwards Wilber J. Earl told me that they had killed Forbes down on Spring creek, about half way to Provo; they said they shot him; they said they had dug a hole near the creek and put him in. I don't know what became of Forbes' property; I saw Forbes' horse at Partial Terry's since and before Forbes' death; I don't know how Terry became possessed of Forbes' horse. Both Earl and Fuller told me that they had shot Forbes. I do not know where Earl or Fuller are, or either of them at this time; I saw Earl on the 22nd inst. at last at Salt Lake City. I went with him from Springville to Salt Lake City; we parted in the City between the Temple block and the Deseret Store, and I have not seen him since. I saw Fuller last in Springville, two weeks ago last Saturday in the evening.

(Signed) ABRAHAM DURFEE.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 1st day of April, 1859.

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH.
(See also Bartholomew's testimony as to the death of Forbes.)

In corroboration of the above evidence we find in a copy of the New York Daily Times of Aug. 3d 1858, the following statement made to the Times correspondent in this city by a Mr. McNeill, a gentile who was imprisoned in this Valley during the winter of '57 and '58 and who narrowly escaped being himself murdered by the Mormons. Mr. McNeill is now absent from the Territory.

"A young man, (Forbes) whose name McNeill does not remember, came here from California last year, and went to board with a man named Terry, at Springville. Some time afterwards his revolvers were stolen from the house during the day-time, and his horse carried off from the field. Terry told him that they had been carried off by Indians, and he never was able to get any trace of them. On a Sunday evening, subse-

quent to the Church, as he went out with the latter was days later an lying three or four miles in the woods, proved to be, and the next the scion of the pistols of

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THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, APRIL 19, 1859.

MURDER WILL OUT!

AN INCREDIBLE CATALOGUE OF CRIME.

The Mormon authorities having somewhat recovered from the effects of the shock of dread and fear which the discovery and exposure of their damning connection with the dreadful deeds of bloodshed, rapine and violence, committed of late years in the Territory, under the disguise and protection of a secret organization for this express purpose, are now exerting themselves to the utmost by every possible effort, and with the whole power and authority of their confederacy to conceal the true principals in the commission of these offences and to endeavor to induce the belief in the minds of the public that their opponents, or as we are styled by them, their persecutors are making attempts to magnify and exaggerate petty quarrels and street brawls, long since committed, into offences of the first magnitude, and of most terrible and significant import.

With this view, the editor of the Church Organ, the "Deseret News," in his last number, in an editorial comment upon the remarks made by Judge Cradlebaugh, whilst summing up the evidence in the case of the murder of the Parrishes and Potter at Springville, says, "We have carefully examined all the evidence furnished by a remarkably accurate phonographic reporter, and can only conclude that 'the evidence before the Court goes to show' that Durfee, Potter and two of the Parrishes got into a row about matters best, if not only, known to themselves, and that Potter and two Parrishes were killed."

Again the editor, in a previous comment in this same connection, says, with the utmost effrontery, "When and where, in Utah, has any person's throat been cut, or any one in the least personally injured, or in any way hindered from leaving this Territory, on the ground of his or their apostasy? Never and nowhere, so far as a long and intimate acquaintance with civil and ecclesiastical territorial affairs gives us reliable information, therefore the Judge's 'I think I am right' is widely at variance with what we are sanguine are the facts upon this point."

Under those circumstances we deem it a duty which we owe to the public to take a course which under ordinary conditions of society and of government in our country would be considered injudicious and impolitic. We have procured, and now publish to the world in this number, a portion of the evidence elicited before his Honor Judge Cradlebaugh, in his examinations into the crimes in his District. We publish however merely such of the evidence as has heretofore become public by repetition in the Court room, and which relates to crimes directly under investigation, withholding such as, although confirming and strengthening beyond the possibility of doubt or contradiction, the fact now apparent, that it is the Church which directed and instigated these murders, would defeat in a measure, by their publication at present, the ends of justice.

Shocking and incredible as the truth appears: that a community, living in the 19th century, in the heart of a great nation, whose boast it is, that it is the home of freedom, of civil and religious liberty, of enlightenment and of civilization, should publicly sacrifice human being, in accordance with the tenets of a religious creed; yet it now appears as an undeniable fact. So bold are the High Priests of this hideous and abominable system of religious fanaticism in support of their practices, that they have not only committed them we may say openly, but they have proclaimed their purposes aloud and published them to the world in the most public manner.

In the columns of the "Deseret News," dated as far back as Oct. 1st, 1856, we find the authorized Church report of two sermons preached in the Tabernacle, in this city, to a congregation of nearly 3000 persons, on the 21st day of Sept., 1856, by BRIGHAM YOUNG, and his 2nd Counselor, JEDEDIAH M. GRANT, the 3rd President of the Church (he is now dead), in which the doctrine of human sacrifice is openly proclaimed.

Brigham Young in this sermon says, "There are ains that men commit for which they cannot receive forgiveness in this world, or in that which is to come; and if they had their eyes open to see their true condition, they would be perfectly willing to have their blood spill upon the ground, that the smoke thereof might ascend to heaven as an offering for their sins, and the smoking incense could cover for their sins, whereas, if such

is not the case, they will stick to them and remain upon them in the spirit world.

I know, when you hear my brethren telling about cutting people off from the earth, that you consider it in a strong doctrine; but it is to save them, not to destroy them."

Jedediah M. Grant, addressing the people the same day, at the Tabernacle, says:—

"I say that there are men and women, that I would advise to go to the President (Brigham) immediately, and ask him to appoint a committee to attend to their cases and let a place be selected, and let that committee shed their blood."

We have those among us that are full of all manner of abominations, those who need to have their blood shed, for water will not do, their sins are of too deep a dye.

You may think that I am not teaching you Bible doctrine, but what says the apostle Paul? I would ask how many covenant breakers there are in this city and in this kingdom (not Territory.—Ed.). I believe there are a great many; and if they are covenant-breakers we need a place designated where we can shed their blood.

Talk about old clay; I would rather have clay from a new bank than some we have had clogging the wheels for the last nineteen years. They are a perfect nuisance, and I want them cut off, and the sooner it is done the better.

We have been trying long enough with this people, and I go in for letting the sword of the Almighty be unsheathed, not only in word, but in deed.

Brethren and sisters, we want you to repent and forsake your sins. And you who have committed sins that cannot be forgiven through baptism, let your blood be shed and let the smoke ascend, that the incense thereof may come up before God as an atonement for your sins, and that the sinners in Zion may be afraid."

It now appears that, not being able to find any voluntary victims ready to offer themselves up as a willing sacrifice on the altars of their hideous faith, the Church leaders determined to "save" several persons and secure to them an inheritance with the Mormons in the next world, by cutting their throats in this.

This cutting of throats is the prescribed mode of murder by which the victims of ecclesiastical mercy (?) are invariably sacrificed, and is the penalty attached to the violation of the oath in the first degree of the mysterious and terrible endowment ceremonies. The penalty attached to the violation of the oath in the second endowment degree is to have the throat cut, and the heart plucked out with the most agonizing details. In the third or last degree, in addition to the above, the most horrible mutilation of the body, the ripping across of the naval and the tearing out of the bowels in the most disgusting manner, are the prescribed penalties of a violation of the terrible secrets of Mormonism.

In our school days we read, and shuddered as we read, the traveler's accounts of the dreadful practices of the barbarous nations of the earth, of the burning of widows, of the self-immolation of hundreds beneath the wheels of the car of Juggernaut, of the sacrifice of infants at the terrible idol shrines, committed in order to obtain everlasting happiness in a future state; and we then thanked heaven that we lived in a land and under a government and institution which in our youthful enthusiasm we deemed omnipotent and faultless. Little could we imagine that in our manhood we should find ourselves in our own great and glorious country living in the midst of fanatical devotees claiming to be our countrymen, who are endeavoring to enact before our eyes scenes as dreadful and barbarous as any conceived by the imagination of man.

It was with incredulity that we heard repeatedly, a few years ago, that the Mormons practised Polygamy, and now with the full facts before us, we can hardly believe our own senses and realize that another and, if it is possible, more hideous doctrine is advocated and practised here, and yet it is too true.

And now we ask, are these things to be permitted and these fanatics to be allowed to take life and property unrestrained, and to spurn and trample under foot all the rights guaranteed to us by the Constitution of the United States, and in which even the subjects of the most despotic government in Christendom are secure?

If the laws of the United States now extant will not secure the desired end and are found insufficient to protect the lives and liberty of its citizens, let the necessary laws be at once enacted and enforced. If the laws of the United States at present in force can remedy the evil, let those entrusted to see those laws executed and enforced be sustained fully in the discharge of their duties, come what will of it.

The Mormons have been encouraged by the Government in the steps which they have taken. They have never made any secret of their intentions, but have proclaimed them to the world and have carried them out to the fullest extent, unchecked by any one. They have refused to be ruled by others than leaders of their organization, and with this determination they have been allowed to drive away from the Territory every single federal officer who has ever been sent here, who has not lent himself to their views and purposes and subverted their interests. If reports from the East be true they have even now succeeded in disposing and removing two of those last appointed, and in such case, also of another.

Without indulging in any farther reflections at this time, we invite the earnest attention of the reading public to the testimony and affidavits which we present in this number. Read them and ponder them well, even if they cause a shudder and make the heart sick.

Shooting Affair.

Last night (Monday) the neighborhood in the vicinity where we "hang up" were startled by the report of three pistol shots, fired in rapid succession. It was about nine o'clock, and the shots proceeded from the entrance into the corral of Capt. Wm. H. Hooper, and proved to be a fight between two sable sons of Africa.

The billigents were Tom, who belongs to Col. Johnson, of this city, and Sher, who belongs to Capt. Hooper, and love and jealousy prompted the desperate combat.

Two girls, the slaves of Thos. S. Williams Esq. are the reigning ebony belles of Great Salt Lake City, and at their shrine the cringing knees of all cuffedom bow down. The climate here is very softening and if it cannot melt a nigger's heel, it renders his heart extremely susceptible.

On the night in question Tom had been paying his "abominations" to the belles aforesaid when he was met by Sher, who also claims a franchise in that quarter, when some words passed and the parties came to blows, and directly afterwards Tom, who was armed—(Sher not having any weapons) fired rapidly at his antagonist who received two out of the three shots, one ball passing through his hand and the other through his shoulder, ranging upwards and entering the back part of his head, inflicting a severe if not fatal wound. Tom immediately fled and has not yet been arrested. It was thought last night that he made a break for the Camp where his master is at present; but we are informed that he was seen on Emigration st. this morning wending his way towards the canyon, doubtless with a view of crossing the mountain and making Fort Bridger.

We have on a previous occasion called attention to the reprehensible custom of negroes carrying fire arms, and invited the special attention of authorities to the subject; and if we mistake not shortly afterwards a petition numerously signed, was presented to the City Council covering the same ground, but we have not heard that it was ever acted upon. This second occurrence should spur the daddies of the corporation to a sense of their duty, but nous verrons.

Money.—Major Prince, paymaster U. S. Army, is en route from California to Camp Floyd with a large supply of the "spondulicks," sufficient to pay off the troops at all events. This will be gratifying intelligence to our friends in Camp, as money has been so scarce there that an enterprising officer, by some means, to use a legal phrase, "was seized" of a ten dollar gold piece which he deposited in a glass case, hired a small "Dobe" building and was exhibiting the aforesaid "full eagle" as a curiosity at the rate of two bits a sight; payable when the speck train arrived. At the last accounts he was realizing a fortune—in prospective.

We understand that a detachment of troops will leave the Camp in a few days to meet Major Prince at or near Santa Clara, when his escort to that point will return back again to California.

We have received a communication over the signature of "A man of few words," which is so courteous, and therefore so different from the many low and blackguard effusions that come to hand, that we are almost tempted to publish it. We are free to confess that there is a great deal of good sense in what "A man of few words" says; but as the old song says, "wait a little longer," and we might add a very little longer.

For some time past the mails from the East have been coming through Weber Canyon, as the snow on the Big Mountain made the old route impassable. We understand from Peter K. Dotson, Esq., the accommodating and sterling agent at this end of the line, that he will this week break a trail across the mountain, and the mails hereafter will pursue the old chute.

Owing to the pressure upon our columns, several communications, besides various editorial matter, are omitted this week.

The icy fetters of winter, after a long and vigorous campaign, have at length softened down under the genial influence of mild weather, and we think we can authoritatively announce that while we have been hoping and even indulging occasionally in the strains of the old ballad, "Springtime of year is coming, coming," that it has finally "come at last." While it is unlocking the mountain passes and canyons, we hope it will exert a similar and a tender influence upon the stiffened joints and almost rusty bones upon that portion of suffering humanity who have been caked all winter in deors by rheumatics and neuralgia.

The Eastern mail had not arrived up to the hour of our going to press. The probability is that all the mails, both going and coming from the States, are corralled by the South Platte, which is doubtless flooding out, as there is nothing to obstruct them now on this side.

The California mail came in according to its antecedents with that promptitude and dispatch that has made it a regular and welcome visitor during the entire winter. We are informed by Mr. Schell, the active and accommodating agent, that by the middle of next month the coaches, which are A No. 1 first class, will run clean through.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

We respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of:

Brown sheeting
Bleached "drills"
"shirting"
Brown do
Hickory stripes
Plaid linsey woolsey
Kentucky jeans
Bed ticking
Delaines & cashmeres
Linen diapers & towels
"napkins"
"table cloths"
Crash, Toweling and dories
Ginghams and lawns
White linen bosom shirts
Colored calico
Grey flannel
Red do
Blue do
Blue check & hickory do

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Plain all wool delaines
Fancy do
Alexander's kid gloves
Bay state long shawls
Stella and merino do
Delaines in dress patterns
White cambric muslin
Jacksonets
Swiss
Mull and Namsooks
Plaid jaconet muslins
Plaid cashmere for children
Silk and cashmere gloves
Lace mitts and gloves
Dress lawns and bareges
Plain colored silk ribbons
Bonnet
Velvet
Combs brushes and cutlery

Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.
Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufacturing styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO.,
Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 250 Broadway, New York.
Agents for the Garment Print Works, and the No England Worsted Company's Goods.

NEW GOODS,

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

HAVE just received a well selected

assortment of goods, consisting of
Fruit, Domestic, Ginghams,
Thread, Tea, O-rice,
Sugar, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples,
Egg kettles, &c., &c.,
which will be sold at the lowest cash rates.

RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

HAVE just received a supply of I X and 1 O TIN. Also a quantity of Sheet and Hoop IRON, which they offer at the lowest possible rates.

WANTED,

AT Camp Floyd, by the undersigned, a first rate Brewer, and one that understands the business thoroughly and that is capable of taking charge of a brewery. No persons need apply.
J. S. Anderson

[Continued from first page.]

knife wounds. His throat was cut on the left side. He was cut at least 15 times in the back, in front, on the arms, the hands, in fact all over.

Potter was shot with three balls on his right breast below the nipple, probably with a shot gun; there were no knife marks about Potter.

Beason Parrish was shot through the left arm with 4 balls, passing through the arm and coming out near the middle of his back. They may have entered at his back and come out through the arm; they were nearer together on his back than in front.

I was invited by Sanford Fuller to go and participate in killing Henry Forbes. He told me that there was such a thing in contemplation and wanted me to go with them, which I declined doing.

About two days after that, Wilber J. Earl spoke to me and told me that the job which they contemplated was done, and if I had a vent he wouldn't have had to. He charged me not to tell it, and I am now under the threats of death for doing so. I never saw the body. Some four or five days after Coles told that the Indians had found the body somewhere between there and Provo.

There has been several attempts to put me out of the way. Last fall was a year ago I was called upon to go with four men up the canyon to look for some valley. When we got to camp one of the men asked me to go with him to hunt bear. Their plan was for him to lead me round to a place where the others would kill me and say it was the Indians.

As I went out however, I could see their manœuvres and I suspected something; so when we got on a piece I left him, and going another course returned to camp. When I got there I found the men with whom I had started, and the others were all gone. When the other men came back they added up their horses and went to a more convenient camp. Abraham Durfee, Wilber J. Earl, Nelson Spafford and Lela Curtis were with me.

In the night, after dark, they tied my horse in an opening where the light of the fire would shine on him. When we went to get our horses they said they would take their guns. I said I would take my gun too, and went out, but took care to keep out of the light of the fire. I found my horse tied, but got him loose without getting into the fire light. They then wanted me to come where they were, and that would have brought me into the light, but I refused and tied him elsewhere.

The guards were arranged so that Spafford and I were on the first guard. I watched them all very narrowly and satisfied myself from their movements that they had determined to kill me; so making some excuse I went out with my gun and ran off. After traveling some time I laid down and slept; the next day I traveled through the brush as much as possible. Towards evening, however, I was headed by four men on foot and chased by them until dark. The next morning I found some men getting wood and came home with them. When I got back I met Earl and the Bishop, and they told me I was crazy—that nothing of the sort was thought of.

It all passed off well enough until two weeks ago, the second time that marshal Dotson came to my house; then Andrew Wiles and Sanford Fuller came to me and told me I must go into the mountains. I started from Oliver McBride's. The two McBride boys, (Oliver and Harlin) the two Curtis' (Uriah and Lela) Wm. McBride and Wm. Johnson, were at the house. Two of them followed me until I went up the mountain about eighty rods; I then stepped to one side into a little kind of a canyon and then got away up among the rocks till they passed by and lost me; I then came down the mountain again and went about half a mile north and went up Rock Canyon.

This was on Friday night; on Sunday night I came into town and went to Uriah Curtis'; there they notified me again that I must go to Wilber J. Earl and Abraham Durfee. I was notified by Wm. Johnson, the marshal, by Uriah Curtis, Harlin McBride, and Wm. Bird. We then proceeded, Oliver and Harlin McBride and myself, out to where Earl and Durfee were, up Hobbie creek apiece. As soon as we got there Wm. Bird and U. Curtis came to us with an express that we must go to the city. They would not tell who the counsel was from, but said it was counsel; and we were not to be seen by any living being, but was to travel at night and lay by in the day time and keep to the mountains.

We started and traveled along the mountains and camped the first morning between Battle creek and the mouth of Provo Canyon, up in a little canyon. The next night we crossed over the mountain, near Mount-Ainsville, and camped the next day at Dry Creek, in Salt Lake Valley. There Wilber J. Earl began to get uneasy about noon and wished to go on. Durfee and I opposed it, but Earl would go on, and we finally consented; but instead of obeying what Durfee and I had understood as counsel, to keep out of sight of men, he took a straight course for Cottonwood Fort. When we got within about a half mile of the Fort, Earl took off his pistol belt and buckled it on again so that his pistol would be right in front, and then wanted us to go up in the willows above the Fort and wait there until night.

It had been snowing all the time since we started and was still snowing.

Durfee and I believed that there was a plan laid to kill us right there and we would not go, but determined to go past the Fort. When I got opposite the Fort I stopped and asked them whether they intended to kill and butcher me, and told them that I believed that was their intention. They both denied it positively, and Earl said that I must be crazy again. About a mile past Cottonwood Fort a man passed us riding at full speed on horse back. He rode at full speed until he got out of sight. When he passed us he did not look at us or notice us at all.

At Big Cottonwood we were tired of carrying our blankets which were wet and heavy and left them at a blacksmith's shop. We went on to Gardner's mill and from there we turned right west through the willow patches. Earl wanted to go that way and would go no other. We went across until we came to a dam to turn water into a mill race, and

here saw a man sitting down, and when he saw us coming he raised up and then slipped down again behind the dam out of sight. As he raised up we saw the breech of a gun. Abraham Durfee then stopped and said to Earl, "Wilber Earl, have you anything against me?" Wilber said he had not and raised his hand and said he had nothing against either of us, and that there was nothing against either of us. He seemed to be coming very much excited. We turned and went back a piece and crossed the race and went on and struck into the first street east of the State road. We then went up that street into town.

At the corners of the first cross street there were men posted at each corner. There W. J. Earl made a sign with his hand for them to go round us. They then started one way and we went another around the corner. We would not go the way Earl wanted us to go, but kept him with us. At the next corner we turned north and then at the next corner two men were stationed in the same manner as at the first corner, which we supposed were the same two we had met before. Here Earl put his hand to his pistol and then made a motion by putting his hand to his forehead. One of the men whistled.

We went up this street until we got to Brigham's House and then turned west to the Council House corner. Here we stopped right in the street, Durfee saying that he wanted to go to Stringham's. We talked about it and Earl seemed willing to have us go. He said he did not want me to go with him with the feelings which I had towards him. Durfee and me then started down towards Kinkead's. Wilber J. Earl started on west down the street. A man followed after him and when we saw him last there were three men talking with him. We went to Kinkead's store and told Mr. Kinkead about our case and told him we wanted protection until morning. He took us over to the Secretary's, Mr. Kinkead and his clerk went there with us. We claimed the Secretary's protection.

There was a gun fired close to us when we entered the city.

I have heard it said that apostates running off would never get further than the Muddy creek.

I don't think that the killing of Potter was intentional, but that he was killed through mistake. He was the one who notified me and was a leading man.

JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW.
Sworn to and subscribed before me on the 29th day of March A. D. 1859.

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH,
Judge 2nd Judicial District.

Bartholomew was afterwards examined as a witness and made the same statements, and in addition said:

"Durfee and Potter were set off by council meeting to watch Parrish's; saw John Daley about the public meeting on the Sunday night of the murder; he did not go into the house. Council meetings were held in the upper room of Bishop Johnson's house; confident he saw McDonald there. Bro. Carnes called on witness and ordered him to get his gun on the night of the murder. Carnes called out the company; does not know that any person was sworn when we took up the bodies."

Confession of Abraham Durfee.

TERRITORY OF UTAH,
2nd Judicial District, Provo City,
Utah County.

Abraham Durfee, of his own free will and accord, and without being influenced by any promise of any kind, by any person whatever, or of the hope thereof, now this first day of April, A. D. 1859, comes before Judge Cradlebaugh, and makes the following confession, viz:

I am thirty-four years old, I have resided in Springville, Utah County, U. T., since the spring of 1851. I came from Iowa in 1850. In Springville, I was farming part of the time, and part of the time attending a saw mill and working at millwrighting.

I was notified of a council to Wilber J. Earl in the month of January 1857; he told me he wanted me to come to the Bishop's house that evening, and he said there would be others there at the room. I went, and there were a number of persons in the room; it was in the upper room in the Bishop's dwelling house, in Bishop Aaron Johnson's house. The Bishop was there, A. F. McDonald, Wilber J. Earl, Abraham Durfee, Andrew Wiles, and John W. Bird, and several others. I was notified by Wm. Bird and U. Curtis as we got there Wm. Bird and U. Curtis came to us with an express that we must go to the city. They would not tell who the counsel was from, but said it was counsel; and we were not to be seen by any living being, but was to travel at night and lay by in the day time and keep to the mountains.

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Sworn to and subscribed before me on the 29th day of March A. D. 1859.

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH,
Judge 2nd Judicial District.

He refused to do it. Parrish and I went back to Parrish's house, and Potter he came up to Parrish's, and Potter took the papers; I mean the warrants then Parrish and Potter started for Provo.

That is about all that happened before the next meeting, having gone there after the horses, but returned without them. I don't think I was at this third meeting. Potter told me that he went to the meeting after he returned from Provo. He told the meeting that he had found one span of the horses; I asked him what they said about the taking of the horses; he said that the Bishop told him in regard to an order that Parrish's son had traded to Bullock, and that he, the Bishop, wanted those horses placed where they belonged to answer the demand.

That evening at that meeting, Wilber J. Earl and A. F. McDonald, were appointed to go and find the horses; but he should not return to those horses; this was told me by Potter. Parrish the next day told me that he had given up all hopes of getting his horses, that they were gone. Parrish told me that he had seen the Bishop, and he had agreed to have the horses that had been found at Bullock's in Provo, brought back and put into the custody of Cyrus Sanford, the constable.

Parrish, after this had transpired, regarding the horses proposed leaving right away, and he said to know if Parrish would go with him; I told him we would, Potter said he would go too. Parrish made arrangements to start, I think it was the Saturday before the murder, I can't recollect the day exactly; Potter told me before this, a day or two, that they aimed to bring them, the Parrish's back, if they started, and I went to Parrish's the next Sunday morning, and there had not gone yet. Parrish told me then that he had expected to have started the evening before, but the police watched the house so closely that he could not get out of doors. Parrish said he wanted to go that day, or that evening; but he said he could not get his things out so as to start in the day time. Potter came into Parrish's while we were talking, and he proposed that he would take Parrish's things and go, and he said to go with him, and he said to go with him, some gloves, bridle, a gun, and some tape, and some things which I don't recollect. Parrish took the gun and gave it to Potter, and Potter said he would take care of them, and bring them to him.

Parrish proposed that he would start out in the day time, on account of the police, and he wanted me to go with him; we started off together, and when we got outside of the house, I asked him if he was going to take his gun, he said he would like to have his gun, and he said to take his gun, and he had another one in the house, and he sent me back to the house to get the gun, and then we started off together; we went up the street, East to the edge of the City, and then turned South, and went to the East gate, after passing through the gate we went South and crossed Hobbie Creek, till we came to Dry Creek, Parrish stopped there and said he would stay there, and asked me to go with him; he said he would like to have his gun, and he said to take his gun, and he had another one in the house, and he sent me back to the house to get the gun, and then we started off together; we went up the street, East to the edge of the City, and then turned South, and went to the East gate, after passing through the gate we went South and crossed Hobbie Creek, till we came to Dry Creek, Parrish stopped there and said he would stay there, and asked me to go with him; 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TO MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

THE NEVADA TERRITORY.

The letter which is herewith submitted was addressed to Governor William Smith, who has charge of the bill providing for the organization of the Territory of Nevada; but as it may interest others, and give them an insight into the condition and purposes of the people praying for the establishment of the aforesaid Territory, I deem it proper that all the members of Congress should peruse it. It is as follows:

WASHINGTON, January 17, 1859.

DEAR SIR:—As you may need some facts not reported at length in the memorial, and other documents relating to the proposed Territory of Nevada, I herewith submit them:

The Mormons and anti-Mormons began the settlement of western Utah in the latter part of 1854. The former, however, succeeded, in 1855, in obtaining a numerical majority; and the Legislature of Utah, on being informed of this fact, organized the whole western part of the Territory under the name of Carson county, and Governor Young appointed Orson Hyde, the President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, its Probate Judge. Soon after the Judge arrived, adventurers from California, as well as from the Atlantic States, settled in Carson and other valleys on the eastern side of the Sierra Nevada for the purposes of mining, farming, and raising stock. As they increased very fast, the Mormons became alarmed, and they determined to expel them. They therefore ordered them to leave the country. Of course the Christians, or anti-Mormons, refused to do so. The Mormons then assembled their forces, and attempted to expel them *vi et armis*. The anti-Mormons also organized and fortified themselves, with the view of defending their lives and property against their assailants. For two weeks both armies camped nearly in sight of each other without coming to a direct battle. By this time news had reached the miners in California of this state of affairs, and a large number had determined to cross the mountain and afford protection to the anti-Mormons. On hearing this, the Mormons became satisfied that unless they retraced their steps they would be driven themselves from the country, instead of the anti-Mormons. They therefore proposed a truce, and agreed that all should enjoy a common heritage in that part of the Territory.

The Mormons now became satisfied that the Christians not only could, but would occupy these fertile valleys, on the ground that they were the common property of the people of the United States. When the Legislature of Utah heard of this affair, that body, in violation of every constitutional right, repealed the county organization, recalled the probate judge, and removed all the county and court records to Salt Lake City, where they have ever since remained. Among these records were several indictments against certain persons for high crimes and misdemeanors. By this flagrant violation of all sacred, individual, collective and constitutional rights, the people of Western Utah were not only denied all legal protection to

life and property, but they were disfranchised. They have ever been unrepresented in the Utah Legislature, and in Congress. The history of our country presents no such a record of open defiance to the laws, and such cruelties to men under the forms of law.

For years the anti-Mormons have been applying both to the Territorial Legislature and to Congress for protection, without success. Their situation has ever been, and is still peculiarly unsafe and annoying. Recently a probate judge was surreptitiously appointed for Carson Valley, with the view of reorganizing the County of Carson, and thus extend over the people there the Mormon statutes of the Territory. The Judge, soon after he received his commission, undertook to force on an election of county officers. Enough of the anti-Mormons, however, turned out to defeat his purpose by the election of an opposite ticket, who, on being elected, refused to qualify because they were required to obey the Mormon statutes. The Judge has been notified that if he undertakes to enforce the Mormon statutes he will be resisted, peaceably if they can, but forcibly if they must.

They will not introduce, or permit others to introduce among them, the vices of that wicked, perverse and delinquent generation who have so long wielded the sceptre of authority in the Great Basin. They will not allow, with impunity, their wives and daughters to be kidnapped, dishonored and defiled; nor submit to laws made by such a people, nor allow themselves to be ruled by men who practice and uphold vices and crimes so revolting to the moral sense of the world; and if the Mormons persist in their present course, blood will flow. The only loyal people of Utah are oppressed, annoyed, and scandalized by a government intended by Congress, to secure them in their rights, and to protect them in their property; and while the present Territorial organization exists the Mormons, who have control of the Legislature, will never "let up on the Gentiles."

The only remedy for this unnatural war now raging between the Mormons and anti-Mormons in Utah is to be found in the immediate separation of these people, under two distinct governmental organizations. One thing is inevitable, the Mormons and anti-Mormons will never, and can never live together in peace under one Government. The conflicts which took place between them in Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, and Iowa, and which are now going on in Utah, ought to convince any intelligent man of the justice and truth of this declaration. Indeed, the Mormons themselves acknowledge it, and so long as they adhere to their belief—a belief founded upon their own Scriptures, that an absolute theocracy is the only government under which they can and should live, they never will be loyal to our own Government and countrymen, and hence their hostility to our institutions and people, and their inflexible devotion to their own.

In every State where the Mormons have lived it has cost the loyal people of the State thousands of dollars, as well as the loss of many lives, to compel them to obey the laws. In every instance they have resisted our laws, and in every state necessity demanded their expulsion. In Utah, while they were charged with the administration of the government and execution of the laws, they proved themselves not only traitors to our people, but treacherous to the Government, and openly rebelled against them and defied their authority; and it

cost the Federal Government millions to conquer them. They have still control of the Territory, and they are inflexibly bent upon subduing the anti-Mormons of western Utah; and if the latter are not separated from them and protected by law, it will require the expenditure of millions more to restore order in Utah. Congress can count the cost of delay in this matter while we will have the melancholy duty of burying our dead, as well as to measure the amount and value of the blood that is slain. The people of Nevada will never be conquered—never be ruled by the Mormons. Come what will, they will resist to the bitter end. They prefer death to dishonor; and the Government may choose which of these shall be meted out to them.

In addition to the above considerations—considerations which should, I believe, present conclusive and imposing evidence, sufficiently satisfactory to induce Congress to organize the Territory of Nevada—I may likewise mention others. While the people of western Utah have in the Mormons open and avowed enemies, they have likewise the savage Indian tribes to defend themselves against. Some of these tribes are professed Mormons, while others are under their influence. Many convicts have taken place between the Christians and some of these tribes, as well as between the emigrants while crossing the plains to the north Pacific and the aforesaid savages. and there is no hope of establishing amicable relations with these Indian tribes until they are brought under other and better relations with the anti-Mormons of Utah. Peace does not reign in Utah, and never will, under the present order of things. Every officer—military and civil—every trader and merchant who has ever resided about Salt Lake City, in Eastern Utah, are unanimous in their judgment that the peace and prosperity of western Utah can only be secured and maintained by the separation of Eastern from Western Utah.

The length of the proposed Territory of Nevada, north and south, is about six hundred miles, and the width, east and west, about four hundred and fifty miles. Its boundaries are based upon the conditions and necessities of the country. The population ranges, as far as I am able to judge, from fifteen to eighteen thousand souls. Towns and mining camps are springing up in almost every part of it. Some of them are very flourishing villages. The valleys are so fertile and inviting that even the want of governmental protection does not deter men from locating in them. Settlements extend for over two hundred miles north and south, and over one hundred miles east and west. Some of the best enclosed and cultivated farms on the north Pacific are in Nevada. Its metallic and mineral resources are immense; and, as a stock-raising country, it is conceded by all who have ever seen it to be the finest on the American continent. All of the products of the earth peculiar to the temperate zone are grown there. All serial grains, vegetables, esculents, fruits, and even cotton, sugar, and tobacco, produce well in western Utah. All that is needed to give peace, plenty and prosperity to the country is a stable government, which will afford protection against domestic violence within, and give security against external enemies.

In conclusion, I desire to say that I can enter into no bargain or arrangement for omnibussing the Territories through Congress. The Territory of Nevada is suffering under peculiar affliction. The bill to organize it is in

advance of others. Let each one come up in order and be tested upon their merits. I am the friend of the frontiersmen, and of the Territories, but if Nevada is to be defeated or passed let it be upon her merits or demerits. If she is to be consigned to the tomb of all the Capulets, let her sleep on, until other men and other times can do her justice. If an Erebus death is to be hers, then let her perish like some of the stars in the Great Vault have perished, leaving no trace behind. But, if she is to be saved and added to the many stars which now strengthen and adorn our country and its flag, then she will be obedient to the laws and loyal to the Union. When our common country shall call forth her sons to defend her honor and her rights, the people of Nevada will come forth. They will be ready and willing to meet the enemy on the beach and on the frontier, with a sword in one hand and a torch in the other. They will dispute every inch of ground, burn every blade of grass, and the last intrenchment of liberty will become their graves, rather than permit a foreign enemy to contaminate the soil of our country. Can this be said of the Mormons? I think not. If we can protect our countrymen abroad, why should we not on our own soil?

Very respectfully yours,
JAMES M. CRANE,
Delegate elect from Nevada.
To Hon. WILLIAM SMITH.

Having read the above statement of Judge Crane, delegate from the proposed Territory of Nevada, I will state that, from my own observation, having resided in the Territory of Utah, for over three years, a portion of which time I was in Carson Valley, that I heartily concur with him, and fully endorse his statement in relation to the condition of things in western Utah, and seriously believe that the wants and necessities of the people of that portion of the Territory demand its immediate organization.

GEO. P. STILES,
Late Associate Justice for Utah.
A Horrible Deed.
[From the Cleveland National Democrat.]

A young woman, elegantly dressed and of prepossessing appearance, got aboard the Erie and Cleveland cars at the depot, Tuesday noon, just before they started, having no baggage except a satchel, which she placed upon the seat by her side. After the cars started she went into the ladies' saloon several times, and was in there when Mr. Murray, conductor on board the train, came around to collect the tickets. She appeared to be suffering with pain, and told him he would find her tickets in her satchel, which lay in the seat she had occupied. He went to the seat and found them as she had represented. Mr. Murray was succeeded by Conductor Haight, who proceeded with the train to Dunkirk, the woman remaining in the saloon of the car the most of the way. At Dunkirk Mr. Haight received a telegram from Erie, stating that a new-born babe had been found by the side of the track, about two miles east of Erie; and describing the woman Conductor Murray found in the saloon, whom it was conjectured was the unnatural mother, and who, to hide her shame, had attempted the destruction of her offspring, by hurling it from the cars. He returned a reply that the woman had departed on the N. Y. and E. road.

The child was found by a woman who was passing, and although the train was going at the rate of twenty-five miles an

hour, the child was alive when found. It was cared for in a proper manner, and was alive yesterday when Conductor Murray left Erie. No clue was obtained in regard to the name of the mother, and it is not known where she came from.

[From the St. Louis Democrat.]
Manufacture of Sorghum Molasses.

A subscriber sends us the following article, taken from some paper, he knows not what. It is a plain, practical statement of the value of the sorghum for molasses, and contains items of value respecting the manufacture. Large quantities of the sorghum will undoubtedly be grown this year, but those who desire to make sugar should grow the Imphee instead of the sorghum:

GENTLEMEN:—You requested me to inform you of my experience in the manufacture of the sorghum molasses, which I will endeavor to do.

The mill I purchased of you with the last improvement on it, I used with one horse; it is capable of grinding out three hundred gallons of juice per day, which will make thirty gallons of molasses. For boiling, I use a wooden box with sheet iron bottom, and three twelve gallon kettles put in a furnace with one flue. When we commenced making molasses, we used lime, blood, milk, eggs, and other things, for the purpose of clearing it, but found nothing equal to white ley, one pint to thirty gallons of juice; it will make, if managed properly, good molasses all the time. It will make good molasses without putting anything in it, but it is more trouble.

We made from twelve different lots of cane grown on different qualities of soil. That grown on common dry soil produced the best and most molasses. Any ground that will yield fifty bushels of corn to the acre is rich enough. Green cane will make good molasses, and cane that is beginning to sour will make good molasses by putting plenty of ley in it. The most of the cane we worked was mixed with broom corn. All who wish to cultivate it, should be careful to get pure seed; to keep it pure requires care, as it will mix if anywhere near.

We made six hundred and fifty gallons of good, thick molasses, and ground out a quantity of juice for others to make. I am satisfied that it will pay well for every family to raise at least half an acre; it is a sure crop, stands wet or dry weather well, and will yield two hundred gallons of molasses to the acre.

Three or four in each neighborhood should buy a mill; don't wait until your cane is ripe before you begin to fix, and then put up wooden rollers and lose one-third of the juice. Don't believe Holloway nor no other man that iron rollers have a tendency to darken the molasses. I have molasses made through cast iron that I will compare with any made through wooded rollers and brass kettles. I am satisfied there is no difference.

I weighed 80 stalks of cane, and found that they weighed 160 lbs., just 2 lbs. each. Out of these I pressed 123 lbs. of juice, which made 22 lbs. of molasses, or 2 gallons.

Owing to continued wet weather, we did not make sugar as we anticipated. I am satisfied that at the present price of labor, molasses can be made and sold at 40c per gallon. At present, in consequence of its scarcity, it commands a higher price.

In conclusion, I would say make mills, for everybody who can will raise sorghum next year.
Yours,
DANIEL CRANE.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, APRIL 26, 1859.

"And there have been more murders committed and more blood shed in the county, within the last eight months, than before, since its organization."

We clip the above from the *Church organ* of the 20th inst., and it is a piece of the whole which abounds in self-laudation, and hypocritically assumes what a good people we are.

After assuming that innumerable murders have been committed within a specified time, the very period when the "Gentiles" have been more numerous than heretofore, the Editor, although he does not say it, seeks to leave the impression that they are the offending parties. It is a species of deceit and chicanery peculiar to Mormonism, and so long practiced that we are led to believe that they esteem falsehood a virtue when it can be made to suit their own purposes.

The facts, however, are not true, and we challenge their record to their proof.

We would not pretend to say there had not been many murders committed here within the last six months. God and the Church only know this, for the Hierarchy have a peculiar way of their own to dispose of offenders; and if the Editor will count them in, we, who are not posted in the premises, will at a venture coincide with him, for the inquisition is so mysterious in its operations, and its executions so silent that "out-siders" are not informed, until some bold man like Judge Cradlebaugh rips open its dark and damning deeds and exposes them to the gaze of the world.

But why, we ask, is crime limited to certain geographical boundaries of this "county," and thus set up the county of Great Salt Lake as the standard of morals for all the balance of the Territory, or is the *Organ* afraid to advance beyond its precincts, else by its tramp it should startle the affrighted ghosts of hundreds of men, women and even children, who have experienced the tender charities and mercies of the church by being butchered. It is a very tender subject, we should think, for them to broach; but backed by the power of the church which, through its new jury law, enables them to pack juries, both grand and traverse, they feel doubtless a little emboldened. The bloody record of the Parish murder has already gone before the world. An investigation will doubtless be made of the wholesale slaughter at the Mountain Meadows, while crimes of equal magnitude, but not in so extensive a scale will, we are assured, be elicited, if there is power in the Federal authorities to do it—a slim chance to convict we admit—but then the facts can and will be established. The *Church Organ* should be very cautious how they claim all the virtue and piety, as they have done repeatedly within the last six or eight months, Pharisee-like; for if they would take our advice, they would rather be smiting their breasts like the publican of old, and calling upon God to have mercy upon them as sinners. As wickedness seems to have been charged upon a large and respectable portion of this Territory, the "Gentiles," not only by their press, but through their pulpit or platform at the Tabernacle, it may not be amiss for us to ask a few questions, although it will be considered impertinent when measured by the Mormon rule, "Mind your business."

But this is our business—it is the business of every independent journalist to expose crime no matter by whom committed; to aid in bringing offenders to justice and thus do all in his power to reform society and thus establish a more pure and healthy social and political organization. As the church by its vauntings and boastings has almost challenged the record, in addition to the Mountain Meadows massacre already referred to, and which they thought of not sufficient importance to notice, we would, in addition to what we have heretofore published, ask in relation to the following, because we have received several letters from friends of the slaughtered, one of which appears in our columns to-day. We ask, then, for information if nothing else, as follows:

The murder in the fall of 1857 of John and Thomas Aiken, Honesty Jones, Mr. Eichard and another gentleman, residents of Mariposa county, Cal., who came to this place on business connected with the army. Of this party one was killed in this city and his body thrown into the Jordan. The other four were taken South and two of them were murdered between Nephi (Salt Creek settlement) and Fillmore, by a party of white Indians, who attacked them on the road, the other two having made their escape from the murderers of their companions fled back to Nephi, where they were also killed.

The murder of two Irishmen, teamsters, who were discharged at Fort Bridger, from the employ of Messrs. Russell, Majors and Waddell, and who attempted to make their way through here to California. These were killed 4 miles below Fillmore city. The murder by a bishop of one of his wives last spring, because she had apostatized, who it is said, cut her throat as she knelt at his feet imploring him to spare her life.

The murder of Jacob Lance, at Lehi, who having apostatized, was very much feared by the church authorities. He was imprisoned at Lehi, upon a false pretence just as he was starting for California, and that night was killed whilst held in confinement by a strong guard.

The murder of — Yates, a mountaineer, taken prisoner near the camp of the army on Ham's Fork, in the fall of 1857, and murdered in Echo Canyon by one of the party who held him as a prisoner.

Also the castration of — Lewis by a party, including a bishop of one of the southern settlements, who were bringing him up towards this city as a prisoner, and of — who was castrated in — the same season.

These two latter are still living in a condition, in comparison, to which death would have been a blessing. One of these was lately at Camp Floyd. The other lives in a hole in the ground near one of the settlements San Pete Valley, and is perfectly crazy.

These questions are pertinent no matter by whom committed, whether Indian, Gentile or Mormon, and deserve the severest punishment. Let those who know speak out, for blood, although its crimson tongue may be stifled now will eventually speak in thunder tones, as sure as "murder will out" or Heaven has vengeance.

MAIL OBSTRUCTIONS, SNOW, &c.—Two Eastern mails arrived here on Sunday, making up all that are now due.

They could not come through Weber Valley, as Weber river was very high and altogether impracticable, as this stream has to be crossed in its tortuous course some fifteen or twenty times, upon which and in the canyons the snow has drifted to an enormous depth, the mules very frequently going clean out of sight, packs and all. In addition to this they soon gave out, and the men became snow blind.

Fortunately, Mr. Doison and a party went out on Saturday to break a trail across the mountain, where they met Mr. Waters, an agent, coming to this city, who informed them of the situation of the mail party. Relief was at once sent them by Mr. Doison from his party, rude sleighs were constructed, and the mail bags drawn to the top of the mountain, and from there snaked down with ropes. As the trail has now been partly broken, we have every reason to believe that the mail will come in regularly hereafter, unless detained by high water.

The company certainly have had obstacles of great magnitude to contend against, and overcome, and they done all that men could do. The winter has been a long, cold and bitter one.

CALIFORNIA MAIL.—This enterprising Company seem every trip to be running against time, and that veritable gentleman we see in the almanac with long flowing hair and who carries a scythe and an hour glass, seems in a fair way to be beaten. The last Mail came rolling into the City 10 days and 5 hours out from California, being about 5 days inside of schedule time. This is tall travelling but they say they can make taller, which we do not doubt in the least.

We have had several days of fine weather and it is comparatively good at present, the air being a little chilly. Spring however has fairly opened and everybody is gardening, while the farmers are as busy as bees. The prospects for a good wheat crop are exceedingly fine; the grass is growing and the cattle fattening, while everything betokens a good and abundant return to the industrious husbandman. Bye the bye speaking of crops we believe and are informed by those who know, that on an average this valley is the best wheat growing region on the Continent.

Lieut. JOHN BENNETT, U. S. A., died at Brownsville, Texas, on the 24th of February, 1859.

We learn that peace and order reigns in Provo, except occasionally when an unarmed government teamster after forage gets in there, when their breasts are instantaneously fired with patriotism and chivalry, and by a concentrated effort they give him fits. Our southern neighbors are as spunky as mice and as has been illustrated in the court *crocus* equally as nimble.

We have heard it intimated that it is the custom of the church whenever they want to rid themselves of bad elders, without resorting to violent means, the Conference politely gives them a call to go on a mission, a species of exile which, while it relieves them from their presence at home, is not the most complimentary or befitting way to propagate even Mormonism.

Duck shooting is now the "card" in the "environs" of this city. Large numbers of these "feathered insect" are brought in every day. As soon as we are able to "stand erect on our pastern joints," we intend, with the aid of a shot gun, which somebody will doubtless give us, or which somebody will doubtless loan us, to dissect a few of them to see what they are made of.

LARGE STOCKS.—There will be more goods thrown into this market this season than was ever known in any previous year. Take those that have already arrived from California, and the immense trains groaning almost under the weight of merchandise that will be in from the East, and some estimate may be formed of the value of this market.

Among the first trains that will come in from the Eastward will be those of John M. Hockaday & Co., and Livingston, Kinkead & Co., both of which are well up on the road; and if the present pleasant weather continues, these two trains will shortly roll in. The effect of this large supply will be a reduction in the prices from that of last season; another thing the demand will not be so great as last year, from the fact that the former difficulties in this Territory had checked trade, and the people last season required a two years' supply, when now they only require one.

Two men who gave their names as Thomas Pender and Ernest Chaudet, were Monday evening arrested by the U. S. Marshal Dotson, charged with stealing two government animals. They crossed the Jordan bridge after dark to come into the city, although they had previously been "spotted" and were nailed. They acknowledged that the two animals they were riding belonged to the government, but said that they were in its employ, one a teamster and the other in the quartermaster's department. The thing however was too transparent and they were sent to camp this (Tuesday) morning. They also said they had made a short distance from above Tooele City, near which is one of the government herd grounds.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Messrs. Loud, Hosmer & Co.'s wholesale Store. Country merchants and others will do well to give them a call and obtain great bargains.

Important from Washington.

The Question Decided against an Extra Session.

The President, after several days consideration of the subject in Cabinet Council, has concluded to dispense with an extra session of Congress. This decision being the result of deliberations limited to the financial embarrassments of the Post Office Department, caused by the failure of the appropriations from Congress, required for the support of this important service, it is evident that the question of an extra session, touching the critical complications of the affairs of Mexico and Central America, is still subject to the developments and exigencies which may arise from day to day during the next three or four months.

The administration, it thus appears, has determined to assume the heavy task of weathering the storm without any appropriations for the postal service, with deficient financial resources in other respects, and without any authority or encouragement from Congress, to interpose for the maintenance of our rights, or the redress of our wrongs, whatever may be the provocations or invitations that may be given us touching Mexico, Central America or Cuba. We presume that in this decision the President has been, to a great extent, controlled by the distressed and pitiful condition of the poor chopfallen democratic party. With all the efforts and plots of the factious leaders and President makers of the party of the last two years to break down his administration, Mr. Buchanan is still inclined to the exercise of forgiveness and charity. He is under no obligations to the party, he has no favors to ask, nothing to fear from it, and very little to expect; but as an extra session would probably be to the party the last parcel which breaks the camel's back.

Half of our volume being out this number, we wish those who have only subscribed for six months, to send word immediately whether they want their papers continued.

"STAR" OFFICE, Mariposa, Cal., March 26, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, Esq.

DEAR SIR.—Having had some little acquaintance with you while you were connected with the *Missouri Republican* in St. Louis, and having myself had intimations (while in Utah in November, 1857) made to me that certain persons then in Salt Lake City would be murdered, I have been requested by a friend to write to you or some other reliable person (now in Utah) to obtain, if possible, the particulars in regard to the murder and the disposition made of the bodies.

The circumstances, as far as I know, are about as follows:—Two brothers, Thomas and John Aiken, well known throughout the southern portion of this State; A. J. Jones, commonly known in this State as "Honesty Jones," and three other men (names unknown), left this State in the latter part of the summer of 1857, to join the army in Utah, as they supposed the army would be there by the time they would. In Carson Valley, they fell in with the Mormons, who were going to the city, in accordance with Brigham's call. With these Mormons they traveled to the Goose Creek Mountains, where, hearing of the hostility of the Mormons, and consequent halt of the army on Ham's Fork, they left the Mormons with whom they had been traveling, and, to avoid trouble and delay, cut across, with the intention of leaving Ogden City to their right, and reaching the army without delay or difficulty.

As soon as they had left camp, the Mormons dispatched a messenger, post haste to Brigham, to let him know that these men were passing. His Majesty sent a body of men to cut them off; they were arrested, without resistance, and brought down to the city. I was in G. S. L. City at the time. The first night they were brought in they were kept in the Social Hall; and after that they were kept up stairs in the house next above Townsend's Hotel, on the same side of the street. (If I mistake not, there was a saddler's shop in the basement.)

I left Salt Lake City, in company with Wm. Bell (of the firm of Livingston, Kinkead & Co.), Ray (of Gilbert & Gerrish), Horace Clark, and Wm. Huntington, of Springfield, as guides, Wilson and others; I left on the 7th of Nov., and I think the Aiken prisoners had been in the city about ten days. It was intimated to me, by Mormons, that these men would be murdered. I asked one Mormon (whose name I remember) why he thought so; and if any of these men had ever abused Mormons in California or elsewhere. He said one of them had; "besides," said he, "they have got \$8,000 in money, and several first-rate animals, all of which we stand very much in need of, just at this time."

But to return to the subject. When we left the city, it was not known publicly what disposition would be made of the prisoners; but strange as it may appear, before we reached San Bernardino, we heard that these men were killed, and also heard where they were killed; and to this day I do not know how, when or where the report got into our camp; but certain it is, that the next mail from Utah corroborated the report in every particular.

The report was, that they were surprised and killed by the Indians, just as they were preparing to camp at Chicken Creek, near the Sevier River; four of them killed dead on the spot, and two escaped, badly wounded, and reached Salt Creek, where they died of their wounds the next day. It was also reported that Brigham discharged them, on condition that they would abandon the idea of going to the army, and return to California, and assuring them that they would have no difficulty in getting here. They must have been murdered about the 16th of November, 1857.

The widow of Andrew J. Jones ("Honesty Jones") has written to an acquaintance in this county to know the fate of her husband. She wishes to know if he was buried—if he was one of the two who reached Salt Creek—or whether or not he was left upon the plains, his flesh to be torn by the wolves, and his bones to bleach in the sunshine. His children (of whom an interesting group now mourn the untimely loss of their long-absent father) also express the most feeling anxiety to know what disposition was made of the body of their father. And as a relative of Jones has recently died, leaving him heir to a handsome fortune, it will probably become necessary to establish the fact that he is dead, in order that his widow and children may receive the benefit of his worldly goods.

I have taken the liberty of addressing you on this subject, because I believed you would do all in your power to obtain the information so earnestly solicited by the disconsolate widow of a most excellent, but unfortunate man.

Perhaps you could obtain the information from the Indian Agent. Or if he has not yet done so, you will confer a favor by suggesting to him the propriety of examining into this massacre.

Your co-operation is earnestly solicited, by,

Yours most respectfully,

J. J. G.

P.S.—If you wish it, I will give you some particulars about the scene of the massacre of the Mountain Meadows, as I passed over the ground a few weeks after the wholesale murder was committed; and as none of that body of emigrants escaped to tell the tale, and the only evidence we will ever have will be circumstantial—I think I can prove, conclusively, to every unbiased mind, that the greatest portion or that company of emigrants were killed by white men—and that it was the most cruel, cold-blooded and treacherous wholesale murder that ever blotched the dark catalogue of crime.

I have "notes and observations" taken down on the Meadows, together with conversations held with different Mormons upon the subject, which would probably be interesting to Americans, and which, I am confident, would cause great uneasiness among the faintly murderers.

Hoping to hear from you soon,

I remain, &c., J. J. G.

G. S. L. CITY, April 15, 1859.

EDITOR VALLEY TAN.—

Having been a resident of this Territory for some time, and consequently seeing and hearing much, to prove at least, to my satisfaction that a great many of the reports in circulation in the States and elsewhere, about this peculiar people, are unquestionably true. 'Tis true, that prejudice often causes a man to allow his thoughts to run out of the natural channel, but when prejudice gets so far as to instill into the minds of the leaders of a people like the Mormons, that it is essentially necessary for the future welfare of a man's soul, to rob him of his substance, under the peculiar name of tithing, and then if he dares to differ with them in any of their religious views, to deliberately murder him, then I say, it is time for such officers as our government has been pleased to send, to discharge their duty as they have commenced it, fearlessly and faithfully. The only fault being with our government, that such officers, with such an escort were not sent years ago.

There are no doubt a great many in the community who have read a letter to the Territorial Enterprise, from a person in this city, styling himself Erin, in behalf of the Mormons. Who is there, unacquainted with the Mormons, who would not have thought, why surely there is one righteous amongst the Mormon leaders? But alas! it is a worn out game amongst them, to plead loyalty and obedience when they can't help it.

Now, if the editor of the Enterprise is right in his surmises, as to who Erin is, (and I think he knows) this Erin showed his loyalty nicely and obedience to a nicety; for I had an ocular, and an auricular demonstration of it. Such men as Erin, who are the first to treat for peace, and good will for their people, ought to be the first amongst their people to practice that peace and good will they now sue for. He says, "we have adhered to the United States laws, or when have we resisted proper authority?" The United States laws adhered to, (heaven save the mark) Parrish murder, trial ranks conspicuous. "When have we resisted proper authority?" Oh, Echo Canyon, thou couldst a tale unfold.

But allow me to introduce a little poetry by way of a change:

(To the good old tune of Duda.)

Then let us be on hand,
By Brigham Young to stand;
And if our enemies do appear
We'll drive them from the land.

Well now it has struck me very forcibly, many a time, that I am a Gentile, and that I stay round here. But is it Mormon toleration that allows it? Is it the liberty of our country, which is every where respected that allows it?

I would answer in the language of Sat Lovengood, many time. There are a few hundred acres of land in this mountainous country, that have been cultivated with care and attention, the fruits thereof are not very palatable to the saints scattered abroad, the proprietors of the two farms, being much in favor of the drill-farming for crops, notwithstanding they answer the purposes they were intended for.

One of these farms is situated about forty-five miles south-west, the other about one hundred and ten east. The proximity of these gentle farms to Zion, render it necessary on account of trade, to have that liberty in all things, which were unknown in Utah before, at least since the reign of Mormonism.

Hoping that you may still continue to be a light to the unenlightened gentiles,

I remain yours,

LIBRA

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,

21st April, 1859.

We have the painful duty of announcing the death of Capt. George H. Paige, Asst. Quarter Master U. S. Army, which took place on Monday last. The late Capt. P. Paige was born and appointed from New Hampshire, entered the army as Bvt. 2nd Lieut., 1st Infantry, July 1st, 1848; promoted 2nd Lieut., 2nd Infy., March 10, 1849, and 1st Lieut., February, 23rd, 1852; appointed Capt. Q. M., December 20th, 1856.

He was buried at Camp Floyd on Tuesday, the 19th inst., with full military honors; the funeral procession, which started from Headquarters at 4 o'clock, p.m., was headed by the band and field music of the 7th Infantry, playing solemn music; next a Captain's escort, a full company of 84 men, 7th Infy., under command of Capt. Potter.

The coffin was borne on a caisson, neatly fitted up as a hearse, and drawn by six horses appropriately decorated. The coffin was covered with black velvet and wrapped in the national flag, as is usual on such occasions.

The pall bearers, six in number, consisting of Lieut. Schunk, Ordnance Corp.; Capt. H. F. Clarke, C. S.; Dr. Williams, Medical Director; Lieut. Tyler, 2nd Drag's Disb'g Q. M.; Capt. P. T. Turnley, A. Q. M.; Capt. Simpson, Top'l Eng'r; walked in order on each side the coffin.

Next in order came his charger, dressed in black velvet, tastefully ornamented with white ribbons, his boots reversed in the stirrups.

His brother, Mr. Christopher Paige, and Mr. Tracy, with four other gentlemen, as chief mourners, followed the hearse; after which privates and non-commissioned officers of the 5th Infy., privates and non-commissioned officers of the 10th Infy.; privates and non-commissioned officers of the 7th Infy., and privates and non-commissioned officers of the 2nd Dragoons and Batteries; the procession closing with the officers of the command, including Genl. A. S. Johnston, Col. Crossman, Col. C. F. Smith, Col. F. Morrison, Col. Howe, Major Lynde, Major Eastman, &c., &c., numbering upwards of seventy.

Capt. Simpson read the burial service in a most impressive manner.

Notwithstanding the very unpleasant state of the evening from the dust, a great number of the citizens accompanied the procession. We believe we are safe in stating it was the largest funeral which has ever taken place in the Territory.

This morning Co. E, 2nd Dragoons, Co. G, 10th Infy., and Co. G, 5th Infy., left camp for Santa Clara to meet the Paymaster, under the command of Capt. Campbell, 2nd Dragoons. Capt. Cummins, 10th Infy., Lieut. Brooks, 7th Infy., Lieut. Lewis, and Webb, 5th Infy., also accompanied the expedition.

DRAMA.

The New Western Gold Fever.

Seasonable Warning to Emigrants.

We continue the publication of the latest news received from our correspondents of the Far West, in reference to the newly discovered gold fields among the Rocky Mountains, along the western frontiers of Nebraska and Kansas Territories; and to the first of the letters which we publish this morning on the subject, we would invite the special attention of all parties anticipating a fortune from a trip to these new diggings.

We know, from the experience of repeated examples, and particularly from the Fraser river *furor*—which, within a month from the first authentic reports, nearly depopulated the substantial gold region of California—that when once a plausible hue and cry of a new gold country is raised it is perfectly useless to attempt to arrest the general rush which is sure to follow in that direction. We shall not, therefore, undertake the useless experiment of showing up the cruel losses, disappointments and misfortunes which are sure to follow a general stampede to the wild and inhospitable region in question; but a little seasonable advice to the hopeful emigrant may, perhaps, save thousands from the clutches of the sharpers and speculators who are lying in wait for their prey.

There will be an immense emigration to the Pike's Peak and contiguous gold districts this spring, from the Western States and from the eastern settlements of Kansas and Nebraska, there can be no doubt; that various parties will make a good thing of it is morally certain; but from the broad hints thrown out by our Fontenelle correspondent, we apprehend that the provision and clothing establishments at the outfitting frontier settlements, and the town lot speculators

in lithographic cities, in the mining region, will be apt to carry off the lion's share of the spoils.

In round numbers, the Pike's Peak and contiguous gold washings are a thousand miles west of our present frontier white settlements, and in the midst of a perfect wilderness of mountains. Excepting a few cattle, and such game as buffaloes, bears, deer, horses, &c., all the provisions for the miners in this wilderness, for the first season, at least, must be transported over this interval of a thousand miles. Thus, from the experience of the War Department in the late Utah campaign, the subsistence of the gold digger among the Rocky Mountains during the coming summer will hardly be less than from three to five dollars a day.

We should not be surprised if the rush during this season, now about to open, to these Rocky Mountain washings, were to embrace an aggregate of two hundred thousand emigrants. The late revelation has left the financial affairs of the great West in a very disordered condition; and thousands of men, of all pursuits, thus ruined or embarrassed, will be off for these new and comparatively convenient gold fields. The general exodus will comprehend all sorts of speculators and sharpers; and to guard against their extortions the *bona fide* miners should organize into companies, and provide for their own subsistence, at least for a month or so, among the mines. At the end of that time they will have discovered whether it is best to remain or return. It would be well, also, for the early mining companies to take out with them seeds and roots for cultivation; for thus, even during the first season, some very profitable returns may be made, especially from potatoes, beans, peas, onions, buckwheat, &c.

Among the little valleys and parks of the eastern range of the Rocky Mountains, in the midst of this new mining region, there are many places well adapted to agriculture; and this whole region, for grazing purposes, is scarcely excelled. Doves of cattle and sheep; therefore, may be safely taken out, and in view of the general emigration foreshadowed they will pay a handsome profit to all concerned, but particularly if the mines should prove to be as rich and extensive as they have been described. The great danger to be guarded against in the outset is the dearth of provisions; and where thousands have to be fed, and where nothing of subsistence exists, and nothing is reduced, a thousand miles of transportation will augment the cost of provisions to the point of starvation.

Perhaps during this coming summer the resources may be developed in these new gold fields, and the population established for a powerful and prosperous State among the Rocky Mountains. If so, the route of the Pacific Railroad will be fixed, and the consummation of that great enterprise will cease to be regarded as an impossible or a distant event. The importance of the consequences, therefore, which will follow the substantial confirmation of the flattering reports received concerning these new gold fields cannot be over-estimated. Commercially and politically the results will be of the greatest magnitude to this country and to the world at large. On the other hand, if it should turn out that these Rocky Mountain gold washings are too poor to pay expenses, we fear that the tales of suffering and destitution which followed the last summer's rush from California to Fraser river will sink into insignificance compared with the starving thousands of this impending crusade.

The great question of the richness or poverty of these new mines has still to be solved. The immense emigration about to move forward will soon work out the solution; and in view of reckless speculators and land sharks of all sorts, already in motion from St. Louis to Cherry Creek it would be well, we say, for the emigrant, before going out to provide for the possible necessity of a return before the next winter, with a smaller allowance of gold than the amount which he may have carried to the field of his labors.

PHILIP BARTON KEY, the victim of the late terrible tragedy in Washington, had an elder brother, who was killed many years ago, in a duel, by Midshipman Sherburne, of New Hampshire. Key's wife, who is dead, was a Miss Swan, of Baltimore. Her marriage came near causing a duel between her husband and Colonel May, of Mexican War notoriety, the latter alleging that Key had unfairly supplanted him in the lady's affections.

Army Intelligence.

The President of the United States ordered a general court-martial to assemble at Charleston, S. C., on the 26th instant, for the trial of Surgeon Bernard M. Byrne, Medical Department, United States Army. The court is composed of the following members:—

Brigadier General Churchill, Brevet Colonel May, Brevet Colonel Waite, Brevet Colonel Dimick, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Chandler, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Walker, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Steptoe, Lieutenant Colonel Crittenden, Major Nicholls, and Captain Samuel Jones as Judge Advocate.

Captain Allen's company (K) Second regiment United States Artillery; has been ordered by the War Department from Fort Hamilton to Plattsburg Barracks, Lake Champlain.

Captain Z. B. Tower, corps of Engineers, has been granted a leave of absence for twelve months, with permission to go beyond the United States.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 2.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJ. GENERAL'S OFFICE,

Washington, February 24, 1859.

1. The Secretary of War desires it to be announced to the army that, as the object of the act of August 16, 1856, in holding out the inducement of a more permanent appointment, was to procure the services of a more competent body of hospital stewards; no soldier nor citizen must henceforth be recommended to him for appointment under that act, who is not known to be temperate, honest, and in every way reliable, as well as sufficiently intelligent, and skilled in pharmacy, for the proper discharge of the responsible duties likely to be devolved upon him.

And as the act of July 5, 1838, section 12, which authorizes the payment of soldiers employed as temporary stewards, is still in force, and fairly provides for the current exigencies of the service, at the same time that it affords the means for a careful probation of all soldiers detailed as hospital stewards, who may be ambitious of one day deserving permanent appointment, the Secretary wishes it to be known that he will in future only bestow the latter in cases of special merit.

2. Hospital stewards appointed by the Secretary of War, whenever stationed in places whence no post return is made to the Adjutant General's office, or when on furlough, will at the end of every month report themselves by letter to the Adj. Gen'l and Surgeon General, as well as to the Medical Director of the Military Department in which they may be serving; to each of whom they will also report each new assignment to duty or change of station ordered in their case, noting carefully the number, date and source of the order directing the same. They will likewise report monthly, when on furlough, to the medical officer in charge of the hospital to which they are attached.

3. All Hospital stewards, appointed by the Secretary of War, who are now in service, will, immediately on the receipt of this order, report by letter, to the Adjutant General and to the Surgeon General, their present station, and the number, date and source of the order under which they are acting.

By order of the Secretary of War, S. COOPER, Adj't Gen'l.

By direction of the War Department a board of officers will assemble at Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, on the 8th inst., to examine into a system of evolution for Mounted Riflemen when acting as skirmishers, prepared by Lieutenant Maury, Mounted Rifles.

The Board is further directed to report fully upon the merits of this system of instruction, and give their opinion as to its adaptation to the particular corps for which it is designed.

The Board will consist of the following officers:—Lieutenant Colonel Crittenden, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Porter and Lieutenant Maury.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 5.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJ. GENERAL'S OFFICE,

Washington, March 15, 1859.

Promotions in the army of the United States, made by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, since the publication of "general orders" No. 16, of December 10, 1858:

I. PROMOTIONS.

Corps of Engineers.—Capt. John G. Barnard, to be a Major; December 13, 1858, vice Smith, deceased.

First Lieutenant Wm. H. C. Whiting, to be Captain, December 13, 1858, vice Barnard, promoted.

Second Lieutenant James B. McPherson, to be First Lieutenant, December 13, 1858, vice Whiting, promoted.

Brevet Lieutenant Edward P. Alexander, to be second lieutenant, October 10, 1858, vice N. F. Alexander, deceased.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Henry M. Roberts, to be second lieutenant, Dec. 13, 1858, vice McPherson, promoted.

Ordnance Department.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Charles C. Lee, to be second lieutenant, December 20, 1858, the date of Captain Brereton's resignation.

First Regiment of Dragoons.—Second Lieutenant Alfred B. Chaplain, to be first lieutenant, January 6, 1859, vice Orren Chapman, deceased. (Company B.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Leroy Napier, jr., to be second lieutenant, January 6, 1859, vice Chaplain, promoted. (Company K.)

First Regiment of Artillery.—Captain Erasmus D. Keyes, of the Third Artillery, to be Major, October 12, 1858, vice Taylor, deceased.

Third Regiment of Artillery.—First Lieutenant George P. Andrews, to be Captain, October 12, 1858, vice Keyes, promoted; to first artillery. (Company M.)

First Lieutenant John H. Lendrum, to be captain, December 2, 1858, vice Looser, resigned. (Company I.)

Second Lieutenant Thomas M. Saunders, to be first lieutenant, October 12, 1858, vice Andrews, promoted. (Company F.)

Second Lieutenant Henry V. De Hart, to be first lieutenant, December 3, 1858, vice Lendrum, promoted. (Company M.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Augustus G. Robinson, of the fourth artillery, to be second lieutenant, October 12, 1858, vice Saunders, promoted. (Company H.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Edward R. Warner, of the first artillery, to be second lieutenant, December 3, 1858, vice De Hart, promoted. (Company I.)

Second Regiment of Infantry.—Lieutenant Colonel Dixon S. Miles, of the third Infantry, to be Colonel, January 19, 1859, vice Lee, deceased.

Third Regiment of Infantry.—Major Electus Backus to be lieutenant colonel, January 19, 1859, vice Miles, promoted to second Infantry.

Captain Caleb C. Sibley, of the fifth Infantry, to be major, January 19, 1859, vice Backus, promoted.

First Lieutenant Henry D. Clitz, to be captain, December 6, 1858, vice Ward, deceased. (Company E.)

Second Lieutenant Alexander McD. McCook, to be first lieutenant, December 6, 1858, vice Clitz, promoted. (Company G.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Wm. H. Bell, to be second lieutenant, December 6, 1858, vice McCook, promoted. (Company D.)

Fifth Regiment of Infantry.—First Lieutenant Augustus H. Seward, to be captain, January 19, 1859, vice Sibley, promoted to the third Infantry. (Company E.)

Second Lieutenant Alex. Chambers, to be first lieutenant, January 19, 1859, vice Burns, who vacates his regiment commission. (Company E.)

Second Lieutenant Lucius L. Rich, to be first lieutenant, January 19, 1859, vice Seward, promoted. (Company F.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Bryan M. Thomas of the eighth Infantry, to be second lieutenant, January 19, 1859, vice Chambers, promoted. (Company I.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Wm. J. L. Nicodemus, to be second lieutenant, January 19, 1859, vice Rich, promoted. (Company F.)

Second Regiment of Infantry.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Asa B. Cary, of the Sixth Infantry, to be second lieutenant, October 22, 1859, vice O'Conner, resigned. (Company E.)

Eighth Regiment of Infantry.—First Lieutenant Thomas G. Pitcher, to be captain, October 19, 1858, vice Wood, deceased. (Company I.)

Second Lieutenant Wm. Craig, to be first lieutenant, October 19, 1858, vice Pitcher, promoted. (Company D.)

Brevet Second Lieutenant Royal T. Frank, of the fifth Infantry, to be second lieutenant, October 19, 1858, vice Craig, promoted. (Company E.)

II.—CASUALTIES.

Resigned (2)—Captain Lucien Looser, Third artillery, December 3d, 1858. Captain Thomas J. Brereton, Ordnance Department, December 20, 1858.

Commission Vacated under the Seventh Section of the Act of June 18, 1846.

By First Lieutenant William W. Burns, Fifth Infantry, Commissary of subsistence—his regimental commission (only) January 19, 1859.

Died (6)—Colonel Francis Lee, Second Infantry, at St. Louis, Mo. Jan. 19, 1859.

Brevet Colonel John L. Smith, Major Corps of Engineers, at New York, N. Y., Dec. 13, 1858.

Captain James N. Ward, Third Infantry, at St. Anthony, Minnesota, Dec. 6, 1858.

First Lieutenant Orren Chapman, First Dragoons, at St. Louis Mo. Jan. 6, 1859.

Second Lieutenant Junius B. Roane, Fourth Artillery at Brooklyn, Iowa, Feb. 10, 1859.

Second Lieutenant Sardine P. Reed, Tenth Infantry, at West Point, New York, Feb. 5, 1859.

III. Officers have been arranged in the foregoing order to the companies to which they succeeded, in the natural course of promotion. Should a different assignment, however, have since been made, by competent authority, it will take precedence of the former.

IV. The Officers promoted will join their proper stations and companies without delay, unless on detached service, acting under special instructions, or on leave of absence, when they will so report, by letter, to the commanders of their respective corps, regiments and posts.

By order of the Secretary of War, S. COOPER Adjutant General.

The Farnham House Re-opened.

ELIJAH ABLE has rented the premises favorably known as the "Farnham House," at South street, 18th Ward, about three blocks east of Radford, Cabot & Co.'s Store, where he designs keeping a First Class

BOARDING HOUSE,

and solicits the patronage of the public.

TERMS:
Board and Lodging, per week, \$11 00
" without Lodging, " 9 00
" per day, " 3 00
" " " 75
Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, " 1 50
Good stabling and carriage on the premises.
Payment required in advance. 26-2m

NEW GOODS AT WHOLESALE.

LOUD, HOSMER & CO. OF SAN FRANCISCO.

ARE now receiving and opening one of the largest and well selected

STOCK OF GOODS

ever brought to this city. Their selections were made by one well acquainted with the wants of this market, and they are offering inducements to dealers to enable their purchases from them, that cannot fail to be satisfactory. Their stock consists in part of

FALL RIVER, MERRIMACK AND COCHICO PRINTS,

DRILLINGS, SHEETINGS,

DEMINS, KENTUCKY JEANS,

COTTON YARN, &c.

COTTON BATTING,

DE LAINES,

ALPACCA, &c. &c.

TEAS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS

of the best quality, all of which will be sold at the lowest market rates.

LOUD, HOSMER & CO. 26-1m

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!

PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH.

MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE

STREETS,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

PURE RE-AGENTS, and

PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,

including every variety, English and French, to his assortment.

PERFUMERIES.

ELEGANT EXTRACTS,

POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters,

of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SADDLE BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.

26-14

PAT'S EVASIVE ANSWER.—Patrick O'Neil, before he became joined in the 'holy bonds of hemlock' with Bridget, was in the service of Father Conneley. One day the priest expected a call from a Protestant minister, and he wished some excuse to get rid of him. So calling Patrick he proceeded to give him some instructions.

'Patrick,' said he, 'if that minister comes here to-day, I don't wish to see him.'

'Yis, yer riverence.'

'Make some excuse and send him off.'

'What shall I tell him?'

'Tell him I am not at home.'

'Would yer have me tell him a lie, yer riverence?'

'No, Patrick, but get rid of him in some way—give him an evasive answer.'

'An evasive answer, is it? I will do it.'

'You understand me, Patrick?'

'Av course, yer riverence.'

The matter thus arranged, Father Conneley retired to his library, and Patrick went about his duties. About dusk in the afternoon, the priest came out of his room, and found Patrick in unusually good spirits.

'Well, Patrick, did the minister call to-day?'

'Yis, sir.'

'And did you get rid of him?'

'I did, sir.'

'Did he ask if I was in?'

'He did, sir.'

'And what did you say to him?'

'I gave him an evasive answer.'

'An evasive answer, Patrick?'

'Yis, yer riverence.'

'And what did you say to him?'

'He axed me was ye in, and I towld him was his grandmother a monkey!'

ARTENUS WARD ON MORAL EXHIBITIONS.—I'm travelin' with a tent which is better nor hirin' halls. My show consists of a series of wax works, a panetamy called a Grand Movin' Diaree of the War in the Crymeare, comic songs and the Cangaroo, which last little cuss continues to conduct himself in the most outrageous style. I started out to make my entertainment a great Moral Exhibition, but I'm compelled to sware so much at that air infernal Cangaroo that I'm afraid this desine will be frustrated to some extent.

And while speaking of morality reminds me that some folks turn up their noses at such shows like mine, saying they is so low and not fit for people of high degree. Shure I maintain that it is infernal nonsense. I maintain that wax figures is more elevatin' than all the plays ever wrotten.

Take Shakespeer for instance. People think he's grate but I contend he is quite the reverse to the contrary. What sort of sense is there to King Lear who goes round cussin' his darters, chawin' hay, and throwin' straws at folk, and 'larfin' like a silly old koot and a makin' a ass of himself generally? There's Mrs. Macbeth, she is a nice kind of a woman to have, ain't she, putting old Mac her husband to slayin' Duncan with a chees knife as he is paying a friendly visit to her house. O it's highly morality I spoze, when she lurs wildly and sez "give me the daggers I'll let his bowels out," or words to that effect—I say this is all strictly proper i spoze? That Jack Fawlstaf is likewise a immoral old cuss take him how ye may; and Hamlet is as crazy as a loon. Thares Richard Thurd—people thinks, but I look upon him in the life of a monster. He kills everybody he takes a noshun to, in cold blood, and then goes to sleep in his tent—Bimeby he wakes up and yells for a boss, so he can go off and kill some more people. If he is not a fit specimen for the gallus then I shud like to know ware ye find um. Thares Iergo who is more orny nor pizun. See how shamefully he treted that hilly respectable injin gentleman Mr. Otheller, making him for to believe his wife was tu thick with Cashoe. Observe how Iergo got Cashoe drunk as a biled owl on corn whisky in order to carry out his sneakin' desines. See how he works Otheller's feelings up so that he goze and makes poor Desdemony swaller a pill which caused her death. But I must stop. At some future time I shall continue my remarks on the drummer, in which I will show the superiority of wax figures, snix and other fixins in a interlectual point of view.

Why is a fashionable lady like a rigid economist? Because she makes a great deal of bustle about a little waist.

MANUFACTURING CHINESE BRAVERY.

A letter from an officer serving in the Chinese expedition, gives the following laughable order for the day, published by one of the Chinese commanders, directing his soldiers what to do in order to overcome their enemies. It is drawn up in the form of a training bill of fare for thirteen days: "This is commanded by me, the Chief of the Braves. Let all tremble and obey. On the 13th day before the battle they must eat jelly made of Tiger's flesh, in order to imbibe the rage and ferocity of that animal; twelfth day before, the roasted liver of a lion, in order to have the intrepidity of that noble beast; eleventh, stewed serpents, to acquire cunning; tenth, extract of camelion, to deceive their enemies by changing color; ninth, crocodile broth, to make them amphibious, and be able to pursue and fight their enemies both on land and on water; eighth, jaguar's liver, cooked in wine, in order to have the rapidity and fury of that quadruped; seventh, hawk's head, in order to have the quick eye of that bird in distinguishing the enemy; sixth, zebra's intestines, to be able to imitate the cry of that animal; fifth, hippopotamus' brains to make the body impenetrable to bullets; fourth, stewed monkeys, to acquire the activity of that race; third, scorpions, in order that all the wounds inflicted by them may be as venomous as the sting of those reptiles; on the day before the battle, the raw breast of a panther, in order to be as pitiless as that animal; and on the morning of the battle they must drink a drop of leopard's blood, in order that they may imitate that animal, which never turns round while devouring its prey. Tremble and obey.

GOING TO MEET A LOVER AND FINDING HIM A CORPSE.—A young lady, a Miss T., from Lockport, New York, passed through Milwaukee one day last week, on her way to St. Paul, to meet her betrothed and fulfil her engagement to be married. Between Hastings and St. Paul, the La Crosse Republican says, she met the downward stage, which had the corpse of her intended husband. This she did not learn until she arrived at St. Paul, where she hired a livery and started back to overtake the stage. She overhauled the stage at Wabashaw, and took charge of the remains of her lover. She passed through that city last Thursday night on her way home. She was a brave girl, and bore her crushing sorrows, by having a faithful hope in the future. The Republican says the livery men of St. Paul only charged her \$50 for taking her to Wabashaw.

The Dial, long announced in London as the daily paper that is to annihilate the Times, will, it is said, positively appear with the first parliamentary proceedings. The Dial will complete the number of London daily papers to twenty—fourteen morning, and six evening; the Sun was to have eclipsed the Times, but the result was a total eclipse of the Sun.

The postmaster at Louisville is in great trouble. A letter has been addressed to his post office, "to the handsomest woman in Kentucky." All the Kentucky women want it, but he don't know which of them is entitled to it. What a perplexity!

Says an astronomer to a bright-eyed girl when talking of rainbows, "Did you ever see a lunar bow, Miss?" "I have seen a beau by moonlight, if that's what you mean," was the slow rejoinder.

WANTED. A first rate Brewer, one that understands the business thoroughly and that is capable of taking charge of a brewery. None other need apply. J. S. HUTCHINSON

New Goods! New Goods!! MESSRS. RADFORD, CABOT & CO., HAVE just received direct from California, a large assortment of DRY GOODS, &c., &c., consisting of

BROWN DOMESTIC, BLUE DRILLING, PRINTS OF ALL KINDS, LAUNES, PLAIDS, ALPACAS, FLANNELS, MUSLIN DE LAINE, THREAD, NEEDLES, PINS, RIBBONS, Dress Trimmings, &c., &c. Dye stuffs of all kinds, all of which we will sell at lowest cash prices. 24-11

NEW GOODS, MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. HAVE just received a well selected assortment of goods, consisting of

Prints, Domestic, Gingham, Tea, Dried Peaches, Coffee, Dried Apples, Sugar, &c., which will be sold at the lowest cash rates. 25-2

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE. TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Garash Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods. Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induce us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints Bleached do Blue Demins " shirtings " drills " White & col'd bl'kets Hickory stripes Canton flannels Plaid linsey woolsey Woolen do Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables Bed ticking Alpaccas and merinos Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread " napkins Curtain damasks " table cloths Satinett & cashmeres Crash, Toweling and Cottonades and pant doylesies stuffs Gingham and lawns Carpets and oil White linen bosom shirts clothes Colored calico do Apron check Grey flannel do Heavy duck (all Red do do mathes) Blue do do &c., &c., &c. Blue check & hickory do

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered Setts silks " collars & sleeves Plain all wool delaines " windw curtains Fancy do " sections Alexander's kid gloves " linen handk'fs Bay state long shawls Plaid linen cambric Stella and merino do Plaid linen cambric Delaines in dress Hem stitched do do patterns Silk do do White cambric muslin " cravats and ties Jacksonets Suspender's Swiss Dress trimmings Mull and Namsoks Buck gloves and Plaid jaconet muslins gauntlets Plaid cashmere for children Silk and cashmere gloves Lace mitts and gloves Dress lawns and barges Plain colored silk ribbons Bonnet Velvet do Combs brushes and Yankee notions &c., cutlery &c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. (Orders promptly filled) TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York. Agents for the Farmer Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 25-11

NOTICE. H. F. MORRELL, Postmaster of Great Salt Lake City, is the authorized agent in this City, for the SAN FRANCISCO EVENING BULLETIN, and will receive subscriptions for the Daily, Weekly or Tri-Weekly Bulletin. Copies may be procured at the Post Office. 24-11

Pike's Peak! Pike's Peak!! PERSONS about to emigrate to the gold mines, or to the States, are hereby informed that they can purchase good horses or mules at reasonable prices, from Charles Mogo, at the Hot Spring Brewery—point of Mountain south of G. S. L. City. April 7th, 1859. 24-11

OPPOSITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE. THE Subscriber having made important improvements in the manufacture of Whisky is now enabled to sell it at

THREE DOLLARS A GALLON. If a large quantity is sold, still operation, and he can now recommend it to the public as the most superior article ever brought into this market. WILLIAM HOWARD, Big Cottonwood Distillery, three miles south of the Sugar House, or at Mr. C. Clements, Salt Lake City. 22-11

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS. WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch materials, and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles Stubbs at the Store of Livingston, Kinkaid & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage. G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859. 10-11

LAW NOTICE. ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. Attorney for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business intrusted to him. Office with Dr. Pomeroy, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, G. S. L. City. 17-11

STAYED OR STOLEN FROM POINT OF West Mountain, (Lewis' Ranch) one strawberry roan Horse, branded JR on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return. 10-11

NEW GOODS, MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

HAVE just received a well selected assortment of goods, consisting of

Prints, Domestic, Gingham, Tea, Dried Peaches, Coffee, Dried Apples, Sugar, &c., which will be sold at the lowest cash rates. 25-2

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE. TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Garash Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods. Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induce us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints Bleached do Blue Demins " shirtings " drills " White & col'd bl'kets Hickory stripes Canton flannels Plaid linsey woolsey Woolen do Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables Bed ticking Alpaccas and merinos Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread " napkins Curtain damasks " table cloths Satinett & cashmeres Crash, Toweling and Cottonades and pant doylesies stuffs Gingham and lawns Carpets and oil White linen bosom shirts clothes Colored calico do Apron check Grey flannel do Heavy duck (all Red do do mathes) Blue do do &c., &c., &c. Blue check & hickory do

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered Setts silks " collars & sleeves Plain all wool delaines " windw curtains Fancy do " sections Alexander's kid gloves " linen handk'fs Bay state long shawls Plaid linen cambric Stella and merino do Plaid linen cambric Delaines in dress Hem stitched do do patterns Silk do do White cambric muslin " cravats and ties Jacksonets Suspender's Swiss Dress trimmings Mull and Namsoks Buck gloves and Plaid jaconet muslins gauntlets Plaid cashmere for children Silk and cashmere gloves Lace mitts and gloves Dress lawns and barges Plain colored silk ribbons Bonnet Velvet do Combs brushes and Yankee notions &c., cutlery &c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. (Orders promptly filled) TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York. Agents for the Farmer Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 25-11

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LAGER BEER

HOT SPRING BREWERY. WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

Y. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, \$1 00
Supper, breakfast and lodging, 2 00
For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50
" " hay and grain, " 1 00
and double those prices for feed over night.

M. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery. Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

SALT LAKE HOUSE. JAMES TOWNSEND, Proprietor.

Prices of Board.
Board and Lodging per week, \$12 50
Board, (without Lodging), 10 00
Board, per day, 2 50
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging, 3 00
Single meal, 1 00
Animals, per night, hay and grain, 2 00
Payments to be made in advance. 16-3m

U. S. Mail Line From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City. NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any section of this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking passengers, on any conditions whatever. J. M. HOOK & DAY & CO., Feb. 14, 1859. By E. K. Dole, Agent.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco, Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco, Powder, Shot, Playing Cards, Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.

Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky, Dark do do Bourbon do do Rectified do do Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES. French Mustard, Mixed Pickles, Durham do Assorted do Assorted Jams, do Gherkins, do Jellies, do Piccolilli, do Syrups, do Pickled Onions, do Cordials, do Tomato Catsup, Brandy Peaches, do Walnut Catsup, do Cherries, do Mushroom Catsup, do Pears, do Cayenne Pepper, Assorted West India Cellery Seed, Preserves, Canned Olives, Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce, Peach do do Assorted Sauce, Apple do do do Nat. Preserves, Plum do do Capers Capotes, Raspberry do Natural Preserved Pines, Gooseberry do Roast Turkey, Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken, Raspberry Brandy, String Beans, Fresh Lobster, Green Peas, Pickled do do Corn, Fresh Clams, do Assorted Herbs, Mince Meat, do Sweetmeats, Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved Peaches, Fresh Cauliflower, Nat'l Preserved Strawberries, Pickled do do Natural Preserved Worcestershire Sauce, Damsons, Stoughton Bitters, Mushrooms, Fresh Salmon, Asparagus, French Tomatoes, Tarragon Vinegar, Hostetter Bitters, do Fields Oysters, Boker's do do Cove do Le Drard's do Pine Apple Cheese, Royal Windsor do Olive Oil, Maraschino, do Assorted Candies, Curacao, Raisins, Abaynth, Almonds, Scotch Ale, English Walnuts, Lotion Porter, Brazil Nuts, Scheidam Schrappe, Golden Grape Cognac, Figs, Old Virginia Peach Dates, Prunes, Brandy, Mountain Dew White-Pecans, Family Supplies, Crackers, Morning Call, Cracknels, Indian Queen Maderia, E. D. Cheese, also a large and well selected stock of Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Ladies Shoes, Notions, Woolen Gloves, Hosiery, do Mitts, Buck Gloves, do Scarfs, do Mitts, Stationery, &c., do Gauntlets, All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce. G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858 611

WANTED. A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 2-11

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858. The undersigned would most respectfully inform citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same form rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KINKAID & CO. In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our train as last expected. 1-11

LIQUORS! BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell the best St. Louis Bottled Whisky, at three dollars and fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. 16-11

L. & A. CARR, WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetic, grammar, geography, philosophy, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER, Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY, Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice. 14-11

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL, AT CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY. CHARLES HARRISON, PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders, can always be accommodated with the best market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments. F. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce. 12-11

NEW GOODS. JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market. GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

FOR SALE, LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Mogo, Berry & Co. RADFORD, CABOT & CO. 10-11

FOR SALE, ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange in them, wheat, oats, and barley. CHARLES MOGO. Hot Spring Brewery. 10-11

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements. OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s store. G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858. 1-11

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-11

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's store. 2-11

RADFORD, CABOT & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC. At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T. 1-6m

WAGONS. A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

EMPIRE SALOON. THE BAR is now furnished with a large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESALE refreshments is especially called. JOHN M. WALLACE. 2-11

WORK CATTLE. 100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and outland goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has yet been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figure, for cash or country produce. 1-11

COW STRAYED. ON the 23d October last, a small young light red cow, white face, and a thick rope tied around her horns, horns small, was giving milk and had been branded Atwood on the horn, black not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolton, third ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and well rewarded. 1-11

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KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1859.

NUMBER 27.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8, invariably in advance.

The Thoughtless Vow.

She loved him—but she heeded not—
Her heart had only room for pride;
All other feelings were forgot,
When she became another's bride.
As from a dream she then awoke,
To realize her lonely state,
And own it was the vow she broke
That left her drear and desolate!

She loved him—but the slanderer came,
With words of hate that all believed;
A stain thus rested on his name—
But he was wronged, and she deceived!
A rash act that gave her hand,
That drove her lover from her side—
Who hid him to a distant land,
Where, battling for a name, he died!

She loved him—and his memory now
Was treasured from the world apart;
The shade of thought was on her brow,
The seeds of death were in her heart.
For all the world that thing forlorn
I would not, could not be, and live—
That casket with its jewel gone,
A bride who has no heart to give!

Military Force of Europe.

The Commercial Union, of Antwerp, has the following statistics of the military and naval forces of the different States of the Continent of Europe. The figures which this journal publishes, without being official, appear to be taken from reliable sources:

France—Army (effective force on June 1, 1859), 672,400 men, 163 field batteries. Navy, 417 vessels of war; 600 sailing, 117 steam; 27,000 mariners.
Austria—Army, 670,477 men; of which 520,400 infantry, 70,300 cavalry, 59,292 artillery, 11,116 engineers and staff, 9,217 pontonniers. Navy, 104 vessels of war.

Prussia—Army, 525,000 men; of which 410,000 of the active army and Landwehr of first ban, 115,000 Landwehr of second ban. Navy, 50 vessels of war, 3,500 mariners.

England—Army, 223,000 men, including those dispersed in the colonies. Navy, 600 vessels of war; 309 sailing, 251 steam, 40 ships of the line, carrying 17,291 guns and 69,500 sailors.

Russia—Army, 1,067,600 men, including the reserve, and 226,000 irregulars. Navy, 177 vessels, 62,000 mariners and gunners.

Turkey—Army, 178,000 men; reserve 148,680, irregulars 61,000, different contingents 110,000. Navy, 70 vessels, 38,000 mariners.

Spain—Army, 75,000 men peace establishment, 500,600 war establishment. Navy, 410 vessels, 15,000 mariners.

Sardinia—Army, 50,600 men. Navy, 40 vessels, 2,860 sailors.

Two Sicilies—Army, 100,000 men; of which 10,000 are Swiss. Navy, 60 vessels; 12 sailing, 28 steamers, 100 cannonier (gun boats), 5,362 sailors.

Modena—Army, 3,800 men.
Parma—Army, 2,802 men.

Rome—Army, 1,600 infantry, 1,315 cavalry.
Tuscany—Army, 16,000 men.

Denmark—Army, 60,000 men. Navy, 126 vessels of war.

Sweden and Norway—Army of Sweden, 144,000 men; of Norway, 24,000. Navy, 349 vessels and 126 chaloupes cannonier (gun boats).

Portugal—Army, 35,000 men, including colonial corps. Navy, 44 vessels of war.

Netherlands—Army, 58,647. Navy, 72 vessels, 68 gunboats, 7,000 sailors.

Belgium—Army, 31,400 men, 7,322 cavalry, peace establishment; 84,000 men, 14,000 cavalry, war establishment. Navy, 1 brig of 20 guns, 1 goelette, 120 chaloupes cannonier.

Switzerland—Army, 125,000 men, the reserve included; Landwehr, 150,000 men.

Greece—Army, 10,000 men, Navy, 25 vessels.

German States—Federal army, 250,000 men.

German Confederation—Army 525,000 men; 49,500 cavalry, including the Austrian and Prussian contingents.

Total of army, 4,962,066.

Navy, stated and estimated, 263,222.

The Cadiz correspondent of the Havana *Diario de la Marina*, writing on the 11th February, says that the Spanish Minister of Marine asks an appropriation by the Cortes of more than nine hundred millions of reales de vellon (forty-five millions of dollars) for the construction of 156 vessels of war, as follows:

AUXILIARY SCREW STEAMERS.

6 ships of the line of from 90 to 100 guns.

12 frigates of from 50 to 60 guns.

18 corvettes of from 30 to 36 guns.

18 corvettes of from 20 to 24 guns.

60 smaller vessels of from 4 to 20 guns.

PADDLE WHEEL STEAMERS.

4 steamships of 500 horse power and 16 guns.

8 steamships of 359 horse power and 16 guns.

6 steamships of from 160 to 350 horse power and various tonnage.

12 steamships of from 100 to 160 horse power and various tonnage.

SAILING VESSELS.

12 store ships.

Besides this squadron there are to be constructed three naval school ships, the first for the instruction of midshipmen and naval apprentices, the second for the marines, and the third for the artillery; also one hundred despatch boats for the coast service. In the said sum there is not included the expense for maintaining and improving of the Navy Yards.

The project of law which the Cortes are discussing appropriates only 449,950 95 reales (twenty-two millions of dollars) for the navy, distributed in the following way:

For maintaining and improving Navy Yards..... 100,000,000

For the construction of two screw steamships of the line of from 90 to 100 guns..... 47,368,000

For that of eight screw steam frigates of from 50 to 60 guns 115,546,200

For that of nine screw steam corvettes of from 30 to 36 guns 78,204,060

For that of 14 screw steam corvettes of from 20 to 24 guns..... 71,867,690

For that of 30 smaller screw steamers..... 36,819,990

Total..... 449,805,950

The Army Register for 1850 has just made its appearance. It appears that our present force of regular soldiers consists of nineteen regiments, all told, as follows:

Ten regiments of infantry, averaging ten companies of seventy men each; four of artillery, averaging twelve companies of about fifty men each; one of mounted riflemen; two of cavalry, and two of dragoons, each of the latter numbering about ten companies of about fifty men. It would be difficult to arrive at a correct estimate of the actual fighting material at the disposal of the War Department, but we presume the entire strength of our army is little over or under 16,000 fighting men. The Register shows the grand aggregate of the militia, all told, to be 2,763,426.

Home and Women.

Our homes, of what is their cornerstone but virtue of women, and on what does our social well-being rest but our homes? Must we not trace all other blessings of civilized life to the doors of our private dwellings? Are not our hearthstones guarded by the holy forms of conjugal, filial and parental love, the corner-stone of Church and State; more sacred than either, more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble, and our academies decay; let every public edifice, our halls of justice and our capital of State, be levelled with the dust; but spare our homes. Let no Socialist invade them with his wild plans of community. Man did not invent, and he cannot improve or abrogate. A private shelter to cover in two hearts dearer to each other than all the world, high walls to exclude the profane eye of every human being; seclusion enough for children to feel that mother is a holy and peculiar name—this is home; and here is the birth-place of every virtuous impulse, of every sacred thought. Here the Church and State must come for origin and their support. Oh, spare our homes! The love we experience there gives us more faith in an infinite goodness; the purity, disinterestedness and tenderness of home is our foretaste and our earnest of a better world. In the relation there established and fostered, do we feel through life the chief solace and joy of existence. What friends deserve the name, compared with those who a birth-right gave us. Our mother is worth a thousand friends, one sister truer and dearer than twenty companions. We who have played on the same hearth, under the lights of the same scene and season of innocence and hope, in whose veins run the same blood; do we not find, that years only make the more sacred and important the tie that binds us? Coldness may spring up, distance may separate, different spheres may divide; but those who can love anything—who continue to love at all—must find that the friends whom God himself gave; are wholly unlike any we can choose for ourselves, and that the yearning for these is the strongest spark in the expiring affections.—*Christian Advocate.*

BACHELORDOM AND MATRIMONY.

"Man is like a napkin, the more neatly the housewife doubles him, the more carefully she lays him on the shelf. Neither can a man once doubled know how often he may be doubled. Not only his wife folds him in two, but every child quarters him into a new double, till what was a wide and handsome substance, large enough for anything in reason, dwindles into a pitiful square that will not cover one platter—all puckers and creases—smaller and smaller with every double—with every double a new crease. Then, my friend, comes the washing bill! and, besides all the hurts one receives in the mangle, consider the hourly wear and tare of the linen press! In short, Shakespeare vindicates the single life, and depicts the double in the famous line, which is no doubt intended to be allegorical of marriage—

"Double, double, toil and trouble."

Besides, no single man can be fairly called poor. What double man can with certainty be called rich? A single man can lodge in a garret and dine on a herring; nobody knows, nobody cares. Let him marry and he invites the world to witness where he lodges and how he dines. The first necessary a wife demands is the most ruinous, the most indefinite superfluity; it is gentility according to what her neighbors call gen-

teel. Gentility commences with the honeymoon; it is its shadow, and lengthens as the moon declines. When the honey is all gone, your bride says, 'We can have our tea without sugar when quite alone, love; but in case Gentility drop in, here's a bill for silver sugar-tongs!' That's why I'm single."

STANDING UPON DIGNITY.—Yesterday, while the session of Congress was drawing rapidly to its close, Senator Broderick became very indignant, because a favorite measure had failed to pass; and to show his resentment he availed himself of his extreme rights and called for the reading of a very voluminous bill, avowing that it was his object to exhaust the remaining hours of the session and prevent any business from being done, because his bill had been rejected. Being a Senator distinguished for "firmness," he persevered in this action for an hour or two, until finally the unanimous remonstrances of the other Senators prevailed upon him to withdraw and allow the public business to proceed. Is this statesmanship, or only pig-headedness?—[New York Times.]

THE DEATH WATCH.—This name evidently has its origin from dark and superstitious times. It is nothing more nor less than a diminutive beetle, the little creature that perforates the round-holes in the worm-eaten furniture and woodwork. "The ticking," says an eminent naturalist, "is produced by striking its head against the wood," in the progress of these perforations; and yet how often has it struck terror in the minds of the attendants of the sick, and, from communicating the omen to the patient, the skill of the physician has been completely baffled! Even yet, in isolated rural districts, the belief that it is the harbinger of death remains unshaken.

THERE is one warning lesson in life which few of us have not received, and no book that I can call to memory has noted down with an adequate emphasis. It is this. "Beware of parting." The true sadness is not in the pain of the parting, it is in the When and the How you are to meet again with the face about to vanish from your view.

THE LATEST STYLE—"Lo Nees."

Mary Jane, a city servant girl, thus describes the latest style of dress to Martha Ann, a country cousin:

"As for the lo nees the loer it is the more fashionable you are, an the less cloz you ware the more you are dressed. Miss Goolra gave me a blu silk ov hern an I cut its nec orf and susan simminz cut orf hern and we atraxx a grate dele of attenshun to our nees promenadin in the streets like other ladies and holdin up our cloz. Nobody isn't nothing now which duns't hold up her cloz and the hier you holz them the moar you are thot of."

ABOUT SO.—A bachelor says: "A woman will cling to the chosen object of her heart like a possum to a gum tree, and you can't separate her without snapping strings no art can mend, and leaving a portion of her soul on the upper leather of your affections. She will sometimes see something to love where others see nothing to admire; and when fondness is once fastened on a fellow; it sticks like glue and molasses in a bushy head of hair."

"Oh! scissors!" is the most appropriate oath for an editor to make use of when news is scarce.

Important from Fort Washita.

Two Fights with the Comanches near Fort Arbuckle.

[Special Dispatch to the Missouri Democrat.]

LEAVENWORTH CITY, March 19.

A letter dated Fort Washita, Cherokee Nation, March 6, says:

"Lieut. Powell, of Fort Arbuckle, in command of fifty U. S. soldiers, and fifty Wichita, as guides, started on a scouting expedition. When twenty miles from Fort Arbuckle they came up with a large party of Comanche Indians and a severe fight took place, in which two Comanches were killed and two soldiers wounded. The Comanches then withdrew, probably to renew the attack."

"The Comanches had previously sent in word that they were coming to take the Fort on the 1st inst."

"Capt. Carr left this place in command of fifty soldiers for the seat of war on the 4th inst."

"Another express arrived with the intelligence that another fight had taken place between the U. S. troops, fifty in number, under command of Lieut. Stanley, 1st Cavalry, and the Comanches in which eight Comanches were killed and several wounded. Uncle Sam lost one man, and two slightly wounded."

"Capt. Carr arrived at Fort Arbuckle on the 21st inst, and was marching towards the Washita Mountains, where another battle is anticipated. It is stated the Indians number upwards of three thousand."

PROGRESS OF THE SUICIDE MANIA.

A little girl in Indianapolis, lately swallowed a large dose of laudanum, but the act having been fortunately discovered in time, the little one's life was saved. She gave as a reason for the attempted suicide that she wished to join her little brother who was in Heaven.

ADJOURNED.—A board of officers, convened by the Secretary of War to devise means for reducing the expenses of the army, adjourned during the week, without making any suggestions. That certainly is a new kind of arm, which goes off without a report.

STRAWBERRIES and Asparagus are already in the New York market, from Charleston. The strawberries brought by the steamer last Tuesday, sold for \$4 a quart, and the small bunches of asparagus at fifty cents a bunch.

SPANISH QUARTERS.—This depreciated coin, which has been so successfully driven out of use East, is in extensive circulation in the West. The quarters are bought up at 21½ cents a piece at the East, and put off at 25. Quite a handsome profit.

A NUT FOR BOSTON.—The London *Standard* speaks of the "Modern Athens" as "a rich, gay and godless city!" What do you think of your European reputation, you pious gentlemen of Boston?

EXPEDITION.—The shaft of the steamship Great Eastern, now fitting in England, although weighing forty tons, was put on board that vessel in seventeen minutes, by the agency of a new patent derrick.

PAYMENT OF TAXES.—The citizens of Chicago seem to be either unwilling or unable to pay their taxes, there being no less than 13,600 lots in that city advertised by the collector, to be sold this spring for non-payment.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. & L. CITY, MAY 3, 1859.

We have received another letter from "A Man of but Few Words," and subjoin some extracts from it without altering in the least the sense of the whole, and with no hope either of convincing him, because he says he is a Mormon of twenty years standing, but merely to show the manner in which intelligent men apologize and reason for the corruptions of the Church.

Here is the extract:—

"There is a class of men in every community, 'if you give them an inch, will take an ell,' which has been the case with many bloody-minded men among 'this people,' who, when they have heard the Mormon leaders enforce the scriptural doctrine, that 'there is no remission of sins without the shedding of blood,' have acted on their own responsibility, and put the law in force without orders or authority, forgetting the great fundamental doctrine of 'first plucking the beam out of their own eye,' and having been placed in a little brief authority, feel their oats to such a degree, that it sticks out upon the most trivial occasions; and such of them as have been the bitterest Gentile and apostate haters, have turned out to be the greatest apostates themselves. Live and let live, and help to live, is my motto; but Bigotry and Intolerance I could never agree with; and, to me, it is more hateful in a Mormon than in a Gentile, because their religion teaches them better things.

Now, Brigham Young, as the late Executive head of the Mormons, I presume had as much right to order men to be executed for crimes proved against them while under his jurisdiction as any other presiding officer has in this or any other country, and cannot be responsible for others who have committed overt acts, any more than the Governor of the State of New York can be responsible for all the garroting, coining, counterfeiting, murdering, swindling, &c., done in the territory over which he presides; and which it seems has not the power to suppress, although he has a complete and numerous staff of officials whose duty it is to detect and bring to justice. But, you will say, how is it there are so many leading men among the Mormons who have been allowed to retain office, who have been proved to have been either the instigators or perpetrators of these overt acts? Perhaps it may be urged that Brigham had it in contemplation to deal out justice and judgment to such characters, if he had not been interfered with, and a course taken by the Federal Government to overawe him by sending troops, and assuming a dictatorial and insulting bearing, and not treating him with the respect due to a man who had strictly and satisfactorily attended to the duties of his office as Governor of the Territory."

Then our correspondent acknowledges that some of the Mormons have taken the bit in their mouth, and practised blood upon their own hook, either supposing that they were doing God and the Church service, or from an innate love of slaughter. But he farther says that this has been done "without orders or authority," which would plainly indicate or presuppose the existence of a rule that blood flowed, and would when an "order" was given. As somebody must hold this high prerogative of "Off with his head," it may be well for mortals who exist only by tolerance from a secular authority to inquire a little into it. This has been done by a portion at least of the Federal authorities in this Territory, and the result of it is that this conflict of jurisdiction (!) between the Federal Government and the Church has not a little exercised some of the "brethren."

We will take the admission of "A man of but few words," who concedes that some have gone off too quick upon the doctrine that there is "no remission of sins without the shedding of blood," and without knowing how many throats have been cut, or how much blood has been spilt by this over zeal upon the part of the faithful. It is not improper to inquire whether this over enthusiasm and mistaken right to slay, has ever been punished! The civil records of the Territory does not show it certainly, but then it is probable that the Church reprimanded them upon their haste, nor is it any excuse or justification that these slayers, although the "bitterest Gentile and apostate haters" afterwards turned out to be the greatest apostates themselves. It does not matter in the least, for the principle is clearly recognized, and men who have the God gift of life are impertinent enough to enquire who it is that holds it so cheap that a word or a nod may sever it forever.

It is against this summary and secret way

of putting poor mortals out of the way that we have combated, which it is a fact that is perfectly notorious that the Federal authorities are utterly powerless to punish crimes, particularly of this grade; and why? because the church hierarchy is greater and more potent than the Government itself in this latitude, and thwarts, conceals and laughs to scorn all attempts to punish them. He says "Brigham as late Executive head of the Mormons had a right to order men to be executed, &c.; and here our correspondent, with all his shrewdness, 'lets the cat out of the bag' inadvertently, and indicates pretty plainly who holds the keys of the grand inquisition. His reasoning is bad, and his phraseology unfortunate, when he undertakes to draw a parallel between the 'late Executive head of the Mormons' and the Executive of any other sovereign state in the Union, by stating that crimes exist there, but the Governors are not responsible, etc. Our correspondent knows that the executive department is perfectly distinct, and that no man holding this trust in the States sits as Governor, Judge and Juror, and that no man's life was ever sacrificed under a simple order of do it; this would be exercising, to use the Mormon word which we have read in their sermons, *onesness* with a vengeance, and which they have practised with so liberal a hand.

In the political economy and social arrangements that exist in our country, crime necessarily exists, but then the common sentiment of a whole people denounce it and the courts punish it. Do they do it here or have they ever done it? And again we ask, why? because we presume in most instances it was "ordered" and in others where over zealous were too fast they were and are now suffered to go unmolested, and whether they apostatized, afterwards or not, is no matter, we have no means of knowing by the records that they ever were punished unless indeed under the *onesness* and summary principle they "went under" in some mysterious manner. One thing is sure the Parrish and Potter, and the wholesale slaughter at the Mountain Meadows have never received any penal consideration at the hands of those who heretofore have opposed to have dispensed justice in this Territory, while the damning fact has been developed that the federal authorities have been thwarted at every step in bringing the guilty parties to justice.

But then we are kindly assured that probably, &c., that Brigham had it in "contemplation" to punish many offenders, but the existence of the troops and federal officers, and their bearing, etc., may have prevented it, etc. We refer to the extract for the exact words.

Now, here is the whole thing in a nut shell again; Brigham I may be, "contemplated" it, in other words it was altogether discretionary, but no he didn't do it, because the troops and civil officers were sent out here, and wanted to insult him and overawe him. How, we ask? Why, we suppose by assuming and exercising the functions of officers of the Federal Government they poached upon his franchises, and therefore it was not done. If the sentence means anything at all it means this:

The "Church and State" are one thing in this Territory, two codes of laws—that is, the ecclesiastical and "higher" and the civil, a discipline and distinctiveness that is entirely at war with the spirit of our institutions, and in the very nature of our progress they ought to know that they must politically amalgamate, and whilst they are preaching morals reform some of their own social customs else they cannot come in.

Already Pike's Peak and its region is forming an embryo State, and as westward the star of Empire takes its way, the Pacific slope will be carved out into new States whose political and social relations they are bound to conform to. Mormonism has yet to meet this, sure.

They need not be particularly frightened at bayonets for contact will do the work.

PERSONAL.—Dr. Forney, the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, arrived in this city from his late visit to the southern portion of the Territory. The Doctor looks well and is in good health, and reports the Indians in that vicinity as peaceable. He brought with him three of the children, survivors of the Mountain Meadow massacre, the others as will be seen by reference to another paragraph, are at the Indian farm at the Spanish Fork. The children that he brought up are apparently very intelligent and have a lively recollection of the bloody deeds that consigned their parents and friends to death, if there were no other proof know the difference between an Indian and a white man.

DEAD.—The negro boy SHEP who belonged to Capt. Hooper and who was shot several days since, by another negro boy belonging to Col. Johnson, has since died from the effect of his wounds.

This is an immense country for small excitements. For the last few days rumors have prevailed that have set our Mormon "brethren" on the alert, and if we could believe all we hear, old muskets have been burnished up, cannons that have been cached have been exhumed and choked with deadly missiles, while small arms, too tedious to mention, are on hand to play their part. The rumor is that some of the troops are coming in to the city. We can assure our dearly beloved that they need not exercise themselves too much, there are no soldiers coming unless there is a necessity for it, when they will come, sure.

MAILS.—The last Eastern mail came in four days inside of schedule time.

The regulations have been changed in regard to arrival and departure, to which we refer in another column.

The Big Mountain has finally been overcome, and as the trail is now almost complete the utmost regularity may be expected.

Our California inland came in as usual "a kiting" inside of time.

It is reported that several white men openly boast in the vicinity of Santa Clara, that they were present and assisted at the Mountain Meadow massacre. This thing has got to come to ahead, and it rests with the Government officials who are presumed to exercise some power in this Territory. "Lo the poor Indian."

LIVERY STABLES.

By reference to an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Messrs. Williams and Jackson have gone into the livery business "heavy." They have ever been prompt in the discharge of their duty as mail carriers between this point and Camp Floyd, and obliging to a degree that entitles them to the thanks not only of us here, but our neighbors at the Camp. We are glad to see also that they will shortly receive a fine lot of buggies from California, which with a good stock of horses will let the boys "ger-lang."

Mr. Frank D. Gilbert is the agent of the mail line, always clever and accommodating, and withal good looking—but that is no fault of Frank's.

The office is one door north of the Post Office.

Our old friends Capt. A. R. Miller, of the firm of Miller, Russell and Co., and Mr. C. C. Branham leave by this stage for the East. Their old friends will doubtless be on hand to welcome them; we can "vouch" for both of the gentlemen as being "sound" upon all the questions of the day, so far of course as we understand them in the Rocky Mountains.

RETURN OF SUP'T FORNEY FROM THE MOUNTAIN MEADOWS.—J. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, in a note to Governor Cumming, announces his arrival at Fillmore, on the 27th of April, with sixteen children, survivors of the Mountain Meadows Massacre. He proposes to leave the children at the Spanish Fork Farm, until he can secure more comfortable quarters at or near this city, where they will remain until the Commissioners arrive who have been appointed to receive and restore them to their friends.

The Indians in the southern portion of the Territory are reported to be quiet.

The military command detailed as an escort for Paymaster Prince, were a few miles south of Fillmore, on the morning of the 29th.

WE understand that at a meeting of the Red Wing of the Dobe "Cycle" of the Utah encampment Independent order Sons of Malta, held a few evenings since, that Mr. KIT BRANHAM was detailed on a mission to certain parts of the States. This distinction was conferred upon him for his eminent services by the brotherhood, and Bishop Perry, in view of the magnitude of the operations, has generously conferred all his rights upon him, and resigned.

THE TABERNACLE District will be supplied next week.

CAMP FLOYD, April 27, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—Never having seen in your paper any correspondence professing, or in reality emanating from the rank and file of the army, the circumstances has been a matter of surprise to myself and others. It has also been a subject of regret to me and many others that there has been no more interest taken in your paper by the soldiers at our Camp than we believe has been done. The object of the present communication is to make a feeble attempt to change this want of interest, or apparent neglect or carelessness of the rank and file of the army, in Utah, into something like the proper feeling on this subject.

The press is a powerful agent of instruction, and can be made one of intellectual im-

provement and amusement. There are hundreds of private soldiers in our Camp who can appreciate this sentiment, and who are capable of contributing to the moral and mental improvement of their comrades by the means of your paper; yet, with hundreds who have leisure and intelligence to comprehend the value and importance of the enjoyment to be so derived, no attempt has yet been made that I am aware of, to introduce a soldier's corner or column into the Valley Tan. Such an introduction would be a source of pleasure to myself to see weekly, in the paper, a part set aside and donated to the rank and file. I am certain that there are hundreds who will contribute to the idea and assist in supporting our character for intelligence, morality and love of progress. So hoping that the General commanding the columns of the Valley Tan will give the order in his next for the corner to be appropriated—columns forward, guide right, march.

You no doubt are aware of the fact that a number of our officers have been indisposed; Colonel Morrison of the 7th has perfectly recovered, and is as vigorous as ever. You of course have heard of the death of Capt. Paige and Lieut. Pettis; the former a staff officer and the latter a lieutenant in the 7th regiment. The Captain was not much known to the rank and file, but Lieut. Pettis was, and it is no exaggeration to remark that he is sincerely regretted by every private soldier in the army that knew him; he was both amiable and generous towards his inferiors, with charity for their failings and sympathy for their misfortunes, and the man who has these principles is always brave. I have never seen a man more truly lament in any community than the deceased is here; a more noble specimen of Young America we have seldom seen. The private soldier lost a true friend when the lieut. was taken from us.

May he rest in Paradise and be attached to the bodyguard of the Captain of our salvation in realms of peace, is the fervent prayer of a

PRIVATE SOLDIER.

P. S. The drum is just beating for fatigue so I must say adieu.

The Latest Intelligence.

LONDON, Saturday morning.

Rumors are circulated that France and Austria have consented to suspend or diminish their armaments. There is no doubt entertained that some important intelligence has been received.

Among the rumors in circulation is one to the effect that Lord Cowley's mission had attained some important result in the interest of peace. Rumors prevail of the disorganization of the British Cabinet.

Lord Manners being stung by the response of the House to his appeal on the Church-rates question, tendered his resignation, but was induced by Lord Derby to withdraw it.

A meeting of forty of the conservative members of Parliament had sent a deputation to Premier Derby, requesting the withdrawal of the Ministerial Reform Bill. His reported reply is interpreted by the *Daily News* to mean that the moment he admitted his inability to grapple with the reform, he virtually surrendered his position.

Arrival of the Granada.

New York, Tuesday, March 29.

The steam-ship Granada has arrived here, bringing the remainder of the California passengers, together with upward of \$1,000,000 in treasure. The principal consignees are Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co., \$237,000; American Exchange Bank, \$70,000; W. T. Coleman, \$70,000; Freeman & Co., \$90,000; James Patrick, \$70,000; Strauss Brothers, \$80,000; Homes & Crowell, \$60,000; S. G. Reid, \$7,000; Treadwell & Co., \$12,000.

General Wm. Walker sailed for California in the Golden Age.

A revolution has broken out in the Mexican State of Chiapas. The city of Comitán has been taken by assault, and many lives lost. The insurgents were meditating an attack upon other places, and the Guatemalan forces have been dispatched to the frontier to protect the property situated there.

Datos from Valparaiso to Feb. 15 had been received at Panama. The disturbances in Chili continued. Caldera and Cassijo were in the hands of the rebels. Talca was also still in their possession, and they were making formidable opposition to the government troops, which were besieging that city. The cities of Concepcion and Talcahuano, which had been in the possession of the revolted, had been re-taken. The difficulties between Peru and Ecuador still remained unad-

justed. A Peruvian squadron was anchored abreast of Guayaquil, but no conflict had occurred.

The blockading squadron had seized a Spanish vessel which attempted to evade the blockade. The Spanish Consul at Guayaquil had demanded reparation for this act.

LINES

To the Memory of the late E. K. Potts, 2nd Lieutenant, 7th Infantry, who departed this life, at Camp Floyd, U. T., April 23rd, 1859.

He is gone, the good, the kind and brave;
Like youth's young dream, his life is o'er;
In silence he sleeps in a warrior's grave;
In memory past, the praise of his corps.

'Twas with hearts full of sadness we gazed
On the grave of him whom we buried;
Mournfully the last tribute was paid;
The farewell to him whom we cherished.

Then slumber in peace, thou honored one,
For earth shall never disturb thee more;
To heaven thy pure spirit has gone,
The soul's brightest and happiest hope.

G. V. SULLIVAN,

April 26, 1859. Co. I, 7th Infy.

California News Items.

JUST PUNISHMENT.—A man named John Monk has been sent to jail for fifty days for selling obscene books in San Francisco.—*Exchange.*

A 26 POUND LUMP.—We learn, says the *Stockton Republican*, that on Thursday last a miner passed through this city on his way to San Francisco, with a lump of nearly pure gold, weighing twenty-six pounds, and valued at over \$5000! It was taken out of Jones' Creek, near Quartzburg, Mariposa County.

The Calaveras Chronicle says that the ghost which has recently developed itself at Vallecito, has become quite communicative, and is divulging the secrets of the county politicians.

The total amount of funds in the State Treasury on Saturday, March 26th, was \$596,178 18.

Mike Mitchell, the negro maverick, was fined, in Marysville, \$100 and costs, for fraudulent voting. Mike, says the *Democrat*, tried to help the Lecompton side of the house, and did to the extent of one vote (his own) to which he was not entitled.

The Calaveras river is said to be higher at present than it has been since 1852. The *Stockton Republican* says, all the bottom lands on either side of the stream are overflowed, injuring the cereal crops to a considerable extent. The wheat crop on many of the ranches, located immediately on the river banks, is entirely destroyed. The gophers, however, had a bad time of it, which will be some benefit, as they are the greatest pests in the agricultural districts.

Considerable damage was occasioned last week at Auburn, Placer Co., by the flooding of the ravine. Several bridges were carried away, and the mining claims on the ravine were damaged to the amount of \$10,000 or \$20,000.

The Amador-Sentinel says: The water in the Mokelumne river, Jackson, and Dry Creeks, was higher last Monday and Tuesday than ever known before by the oldest inhabitant.

At Nevada, Francis Durkin and Jacob B. Brown were killed at one o'clock, Saturday morning, by the caving of the bank of the claim of Johnson, on American Hill. Durkin was from Maine; Brown was at one time editor of the *Pathfinder*.

The Indian War is nearly ended on Monday afternoon, 14th March Capt. Messic, with a portion of his command, arrived in Union, bringing 117 captives, and next day Lieut. Prosser, with a detachment, brought in 53 more—making 175 now ready to be forwarded to some reservation. Lieut. Winlett is still on Mad River, where, with a detachment of twenty-five men, he has been for several days. Gen. Kibbe returned from a hurried visit to the Lieutenant's camp on the 15th, bringing with him 16 of the captives. Capt. Messic will leave to-day, with the main body of the company, to operate a few days on upper Mad River.

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The price of tickets sold by C. W. Garrison & Co., for the steamer *Orizaba*, to leave on the 5th inst., is as follows:—steage, \$50; second cabin, \$100; first cabin, \$150 and \$175.

The negro Tate, who murdered Capt. Billman, in San Francisco, has been sentenced to State Prison for life. He says he is satisfied, as he deserved to be hung.

The Alta Telegraph Company received by the *Sea Nymph*, lately, a submarine cable, which they purpose extending across the straits of Carquinez, from Martinez to Benicia, a distance of about a mile. The cable is about an inch in diameter, composed of copper, covered with gutta percha, the whole covered with rope yarn and galvanized wire. It will be laid down by the cutter *William L. Marcy*, under the direction of Capt. Pease. The cable weighs 6,500 pounds.

A ball, in commemoration of the birth-day of Henry Clay, will take place at Stony Point, Sonoma county, on the 12th of April.

We learn from the *Columbia News* that the Rough and Ready Tunnel Company, Table Mountain, took out last week three hundred and sixty-five ounces of gold.

During a little fight among some Chinese living near Poverty Bar, Calaveras county, last week, three Celestials were shot—one of them killed. The affair grew out of the refusal of one to lend money to another. The deceased leaves a wife and nine small children in China.

The Semi-Weekly (Cal.) Observer, says: On Monday last Geo. F. Jones, of this city, the agent of the Salt Lake Mail Company, started from this place a pack train laden with 2,000 pounds of provisions and goods for the use of the company at the various stations along the route between Genoa and Salt Lake. The goods will be packed over the mountains on mules, and from Cason Valley will be forwarded to their places of destination in wagons.

We have heard, during the past Winter, a vast deal of complaint about the arrangements along the central route, and there may have been some justice in them; but it is a significant fact that the chief object of the enterprise, namely, the delivery of the mails in contract time, has been accomplished with surprising promptness and punctuality—especially on this end of the route. This speaks volumes in favor of the company, and if they continue to manifest the same zeal this Summer, by preparing and stocking the route, by the approach of another Winter passengers can travel overland as comfortably and safely as upon any stage route on the continent.

ACCIDENT TO THE OVERLAND STAGE.—The Stockton Argus learns by a private letter that one of the stages of the Butterfield route, from San Francisco arrived at Visalia on Wednesday last, having met with an accident while crossing a stream near Pacheco's Pass. Three horses were drowned, and one mail bag lost, passengers all saved. The express box was saved, the contents of which, however, were well soaked.

The number of letters which passed through the post-offices of Great Britain, the past year, was five hundred and twenty-three millions.

"THE MORMON PROPHECY."—Mr. W. H. Rhodes has written a tragedy entitled the "Mormon Prophet," which he intends to produce in some one of our theatres within a short time. The piece is purely American, and treats of the Mormons in the time of Joseph Smith, the Prophet, and the incidents leading to the death of that arch impostor and impostor. Those who have read this piece speak highly of its dramatic and its literary merit, and entertain the opinion that it will meet with flattering success. —*San Francisco Herald*.

On the 26th of March, about two o'clock in the afternoon, an earthquake shock, lasting for nearly a minute, was sensibly felt in this city. It shook the venerable adobes to the centre, and came very near knocking a lot of type in our office into pi. What with earthquakes, cold snaps, west winds and hard times, we are somewhat fearful the town is about "caving in." —*San Diego Herald*.

[From the Philadelphia Sunday Dispatch.]

Sketches of Religious Sects.

MORMONS, OR LATTER DAY SAINTS.

Notwithstanding the general abhorrence and contempt with which the Mormons are regarded by all other religious sects, they adhere pertinaciously to their claim to be the true church; and are in no degree daunted or discouraged by the universal hostility which is manifested toward them. Their pretensions, and the prominent place which they have obtained in the history of religion, false and true, in the United States, render it proper that we should include them in this series.

Joseph Smith, the founder of this remarkable community, was born in Sharon, Vermont, in December, 1805. In his youth his parents removed to Palmyra, New York, and he commenced his public career in the vicinity of that place. He never enjoyed the benefit of much education; to "read, write and cipher" was the extent of his scholastic attainments. He pretended that in September, 1823, he was favored with a divine vision, in which he saw a light, brighter than the noonday sun, and that an angel from heaven stood before him in person, who informed him that he was chosen by Christ to proclaim a new religion, an improvement upon the old Christianity; that the end of the world, the latter day glory, was approaching, of which he (Smith) was appointed to be the herald and the forerunner. He was also informed that certain golden plates, containing a new revelation, and a record of the history of the Aborigines of this continent, were buried at a certain place under ground; and he was commissioned to obtain, read and interpret them, and proclaim their contents to the world.

It is pretended that these plates contained the Book of Mormon, which has since become well known. Smith began to give himself out, after this, as a teacher sent from God. His immediate relations and friends were those to whom he first preached; and after some time and labor, he succeeded in converting five of them to his creed. The first regular organization of a Mormon church took place in April, 1830, in the town of Manchester, New York. The translation of the contents of the golden plates, which were written in an unknown and mysterious language, Smith professed to accomplish by means of the "Urim and Thummim," the keys of light and knowledge which were miraculously imparted to him. The opponents of the Mormons, however, assert that the Book of Mormon is nothing more than a religious history, or romance, written by a person named Solomon Spaulding, who was a graduate of Dartmouth College and became a clergyman, who afterward relinquished the profession and entered into commercial pursuits. Having removed to Ohio, he conceived the idea of writing such a work, and spent three years in the execution of it. Two of the principal personages in the story are Mormon and Moroni, and from the former of these the book is named. In 1812 Spaulding brought the manuscript to Pittsburg, and offered it to a bookseller named Patterson, for the purpose of publication. Before the matter could be arranged, Spaulding died, and the work remained in the possession of Patterson, who paid no further attention to it. After his death, in 1836, the manuscript fell into the hands of one Sidney Rigdon, by whose means it came under the inspection of Joseph Smith. From it Smith conceived the idea of founding a new sect, on the basis of the new revelation which this book was supposed to contain.

The Book of Mormon is an imaginary narrative of the early history of the American Indians, who, the writer endeavors to show, are the descendants of the ten lost tribes of the Jews. It gives a detailed account of their supposed journey from Jerusalem, both by land and sea, till their arrival in America, under the guidance of Nephi and Lehi. The identity of these two works was proved by the assertions under oath of several respectable persons who had heard Spaulding read portions of his manuscript, and who readily discovered that a perfect sameness and resemblance pervaded them. Yet the book answered the purposes of Smith admirably; for it was written in an antique style, and was filled with Oriental allusions, and was singularly adapted to answer the preposterous end to which the Prophet subsequently appropriated it.

The great object which Smith professed to have in view in the establishment of

his new sect was to prepare the way for the second coming of Christ to judgment, to usher in the millennium, and to gather around him all those who, by belonging to his community, should be in a state of preparing to receive Christ, and thus become heirs of Heaven. His earnestness and zeal soon gathered around him a considerable number of adherents; and the first conference of all the "saints" was held in June, 1830, at Fayette, N. Y. The palpable absurdity and falsehood of the whole concern soon surrounded Smith and his associates with many and bitter enemies, and they found it necessary to remove. They first emigrated to Kirtland, Ohio; but here their sojourn was short. After a few weeks they proceeded further west, and halted in Jackson county, Missouri. Here Smith resolved to found the "New Jerusalem." The surrounding country was beautiful, game and fish of all kinds were abundant, and everything seemed propitious for the purposes of the new prophet. Moreover, the Almighty had informed Smith, by a direct "revelation," that this spot was the one which was agreeable to Him as the future home of the saints, and predestined for that purpose. A site for the temple was laid out and dedicated. Subsequently a printing press was obtained, and paper commenced, called the *Evening and Morning Star*. At this time Smith's followers amounted to several hundreds. But soon the new sect was again surrounded and assailed by persecution; serious charges were made against their morals; the people around them rose in a mob; public indignation meetings were held; some of the Mormon leaders were taken, tarred and feathered; and at last the whole community were expelled from the county. The greater portion of them took refuge in the neighboring county of Clay, where for a time they obtained a precarious resting place.

The Mormons remained in this locality about four years, at the end of which time their enemies became so determined and resolute in their persecutions that a new flight became necessary to their safety. On one occasion they were attacked by an armed band of several hundred persons at a place known as "Hawn's Mill," when twenty persons were killed and wounded. Threats were made to exterminate the whole community, and it became necessary for them again to remove. Then it was that these persecuted fanatics selected the place which they afterward termed Nauvoo, Illinois, as their headquarters. The "saints" numbered at this period about ten thousand persons, including women and children; and soon afterward they increased to fifteen thousand by the addition of immigrants from the Eastern States and England. At Nauvoo they immediately commenced to lay out and build a regular town, to erect a temple, and provide other edifices suitable to their future plans and purposes. They had purchased the land on which the new town was erected; and as none but Mormons sought a residence among the inhabitants of the place, the whole community was of one mind, and the Mormon leaders possessed not only supreme religious influence, but all the secular and political power.

The temple, which was erected at Nauvoo, was an extraordinary building. The foundations were laid in April, 1841, Joseph Smith officiating on the occasion. It was built of polished limestone, being a hundred and thirty-eight feet in length, and eighty-eight in breadth. It was surmounted by a spire a hundred and seventy feet high. In the course of several years the Mormons erected two thousand houses, public schools and buildings; had established a paper known as the *Times and Seasons*, and had sent forth a large number of missionaries and elders to Europe and other distant countries to make converts. The success of some of these emissaries was extraordinary. Orson Hyde and Heber C. Kimball converted and baptized two thousand persons in England and Scotland during the course of a single year; though all their converts were among the lowest and most ignorant classes of the community.

Nauvoo and the Mormons thus continued to grow at a rapid rate; but with prosperity came its usual concomitants in such cases—spiritual pride and internal dissensions. It was about this period that Sidney Rigdon, one of the twelve apostles, first proposed and asserted the doctrine of the plurality of wives as being a part of the true Mormon creed. It is but justice to Joe Smith to say, that he was opposed to this innovation, and that it was not till after his death that it

became a fully recognized and admitted principle and practice of the Mormon community. Rigdon was subsequently expelled from the church; but he had gained a large number of followers to his views, and a dangerous schism followed his exit. But the chief trouble of the Mormons at Nauvoo arose from the fact that, led on by Smith and his confederates, that they assumed an independent jurisdiction in Nauvoo, refusing to acknowledge the authority of the State of Illinois within their limits; and a law was passed by the municipal authority in Nauvoo, severely punishing any stranger who, within the limits of the city, should use any disrespectful language toward the prophet or his religion. So great had the arrogance of these fanatics become, that in 1843 Smith was publicly nominated and proposed by them as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Various acts of injustice and tyranny gradually incensed the community in Illinois against the Mormons, which ultimately led to furious hostilities; and to the death of Smith and several of his leading associates. They were arrested and confined at Carthage on the charge of destroying the office of a newspaper named the *Expositor*, which had been commenced at Nauvoo by an anti-Mormon; and also on the charge of treason against the authority of the State of Illinois. While confined on this charge, an infuriated mob attacked the jail; fire-arms were used; and Smith, in attempting to escape through a window, was struck by many balls, and fell to the ground a corpse. Thus ended the life and personal career of one of the most extraordinary men of the age, who, without learning or culture, or real ability of any kind, but by the mere force of boundless craft and impudence, succeeded in establishing a sect which has obtained no obscure place in the history of the present century, and which bids fair to exist for several generations to come.

It was after the death of Smith that Brigham Young, the present leader of the Mormons, first assumed a prominent place in their community. He succeeded in being chosen to the Presidency of the sect, in the defunct prophet's place; and he has managed to retain his supremacy ever since. He resembles his predecessor in many important respects—in his want of education; his impudence, his craft and cunning, and his ability to control the opinions and actions of his co-religionists. But the death of Smith did not appease the vengeance of the enemies of the Mormons. New persecutions were commenced, which resulted finally in an attack on Nauvoo, and the expulsion of the Mormons from Illinois in January, 1846. They now resolved to seek a home beyond the Rocky Mountains. They had heard of the desirable features of a tract in the distant and unoccupied territory of Utah, named the Great Salt Lake Valley, and thither they determined to travel. Four thousand persons constituted the company, who, under the guidance of Brigham Young, commenced and completed this long and laborious journey. In July, 1847, they reached Great Salt Lake Valley, and began to build the town which they still inhabit.

The career of the Mormons since their removal to Utah is so familiar to the public that it is unnecessary for us to dwell upon it here. We will conclude with a brief statement of their doctrines. They believe in the Trinity, entertaining on this point the orthodox Christian theory. They deny that men will be punished in any way for Adam's sin, or that they fell in consequence of Adam's transgression. They believe that all mankind may be saved by Christ's atonement, and by the use of the sacraments and ordinances of the Mormon church. These ordinances they hold to be Faith, Repentance, Baptism by Immersion, Laying on of Hands, and the Lord's Supper. They believe that the true church should be organized like the apostolic church, with apostles, prophets, elders, teachers, evangelists, &c., who should possess, like them, the power to work miracles, to heal the sick, &c. They hold that the Scriptures are inspired, and that the Book of Mormon is equally so, and possessed of an authority and sanctity similar to that of the Bible; that Israel will be literally "gathered in;" that Christ will reign in person a thousand years on the earth; that His headquarters will be with the Mormon saints, wherever they may be at the time of his advent; and that when he comes there

will be a new heaven and a new earth. In addition to these points, they hold to the literal resurrection of the body, a literal judgment; and the reigning of the saints with Christ over the whole earth.

But the most remarkable feature of the Mormon creed is their "spiritual wife" doctrine. This theory is based on the idea that the future kingdom of the saints is to consist solely of their own posterity, and hence the more children a "saint" has, the more heirs of glory are created; and that women may become heirs of heaven also, by becoming "sealed" to a saint, and entering paradise with him. This spiritual relation, however, always involves the usual incidents which accompany ordinary marriage, and is in fact nothing but a subterfuge to excuse and justify the monstrous sensual excesses of polygamous life, in which they indulge. Some of the saints are said to have as many as twenty, others thirty, and others even forty wives; and the having of more than one wife is the generally prevalent custom among the inhabitants of Salt Lake City. It is probable that the whole Mormon community now dwelling in Utah territory, may amount to forty thousand persons; and the sum total of the sect throughout the world cannot, by the most liberal estimate, exceed a hundred thousand.

FEMALE POLYGAMY.—Female polygamy, or a plurality of husbands, is authorized by law in Ceylon; and this is not the result of female Mormonism or free love, or any new light of that sort. It is an old Nair custom, having prevailed among the Singhalese under the sanction of law, from time immemorial almost. The full latitude of Mormon plurality of wives, however, is not by common practice given to the female polygamy of Ceylon. In general, the Singhalese women make a close family matter of it, a woman marrying all the brothers of a family, more or less. In this respect the Ceylon polygamy corresponds with that of some of our North American Indian tribes, where the men take to themselves all the sisters of a family as their wives. As the Indians do no other work than that of hunting, and depend wholly upon the labor of their wives for whatever subsistence they derive from their agricultural crops, there is an inducement for them to multiply partners in toil. And so among the Indians it is a common maxim: "The more wives the more corn." How is it with the East India women, we do not know; but if the same rage for dress prevail among them as with our ladies, it is possible that they may be governed by the same principles, and that the maxim with them is: the more husbands the more pin-money. This species of polygamy in Ceylon is chiefly confined, we believe, to one district of that island, Candy, and perhaps to the Singhalese portion of the population. We observe from late Bombay papers that the Ceylon Legislative council has undertaken a reform in the matter, and declared that hereafter every woman shall be satisfied with one husband or in other words, that no two or three or four men shall at the same time have one and the same wife.—*Boston Courier*.

To the Traveling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

ON and after the 9th day of May, 1850, we the undersigned will commence a Daily line of stages from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. We have now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers, therefore we feel warranted in saying that we can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

We will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at our new Stable, in Salt Lake City, at the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day. Our New Carriages and Buggies, now on the way from California, will be here in a few weeks, when we will be able to accommodate the public with the finest turn out in Utah Territory.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

We will run an Express, in connection with our stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by us except the Post-office packages, on each letter 25 cents. All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All packages weighing under 40 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each. All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound. The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipts for 17 out agents at each end of the route. A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. WILLIAMS & JACKMAN, Proprietors. FRANK D. GILBERT, Agent at Salt Lake City. J. W. McFADDEN, Agent at Camp Floyd.

CLIPPINGS.

Julius—I feel as if I would like to have my name handed down to posterity.

Sam—De hangman will hand you down from the gallows into de hands ob de desecrationist, if you don't alter your ways, nigger.

Julius—Oh, no Sam, I feel I shall die a noble death!

Sam—What! on de battle field?

Julius—No, dat's all played out now. Sam, I want to lay down on de hearth and mix my ashes wid de grate.

Punch says—"To find out whom a child loves make it a present, and notice to whom it is most eager to show that present, exultingly. To find out who a woman hates, do exactly the same thing."

VERY GOOD.—Rev. Thomas Whittemore tells a story of his having attended church recently to hear an eminent divine, and the subject of the morning's discourse was, "Ye are children of the devil." He attended the same church in the afternoon, when the text was, "Children, obey your parents."

A correspondent lately called upon a Virginia Editor to give the Postmaster hell. The editor replied that the Devil would do that in due season, and that he had no intention of taking the work out of his hands.

A fellow, found guilty of burglary before Justice Day, in Ireland, observed that his fate was singular, as he lost by Day what he got by night.

The horse "warranted to stand without tying," which a man bought the other day, is offered for sale by the purchaser, with the additional guaranty that "he will not move without whipping."

Donna says that a woman knows nothing of magnanimity. If she invites a friend to dinner it is not to display her hospitality, but "those silver forks" which "Cousin Isaac" gave her yesterday.

A LADY at her marriage requested the clergyman to give out to be sung by the choir the hymn commencing: "This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not."

Miss D—says that the first time a man squeezed her dress she felt as if she was in the land where rainbows came from. How poetic a little hugging makes people!

TOM BROWNE says, "a woman may learn one useful doctrine from the game of backgammon, which is, not to take up her man till she's sure of him."

"POON! POON!" said a wife to her ex-irring husband, as he strove to utter a few parting words, "don't stop to talk, but go on with your dying."

A MARRIED monster said that he lately dreamed that he had an angel by his side, and upon waking up, found it was nobody but his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. BREWER, of Wayne county, Kentucky, have twenty-two children. Theirs is, perhaps, the most extensive Brewery in the West.

A DEALER in ready made linen advertises his shirts and chemises under the mellifluous appellation of "Male and Female Envelopes."

THE Boston Gazette reports that a lady of his acquaintance says her conscience is so clear you can see right through it.

WHAT is the difference between a sailor and a soldier? One tans his ropes, the other pitches his tent.

In regard to late suppers, cause and effect may be stated in a single word—attenuated—(at ten you ate it.)

SMALL NEWSBOY to Horrified Dandy. "Won't you scratch my head Mister, my hands is so cold I can't?"

A YANKEE doctor has got up a remedy for hard times. It consists of ten hours labor well worked in.

A WINE-DEALER of Cincinnati announces, as a recommendation of his Madeira, that he uses no cockroaches.

"WHAT's the use," asked an idle fellow, "of a man's working himself to death to get a living?"

PUNCH says that Rarey, the horse-tamer, is "The Philosopher of the stable mind."

When your lady-love sends you to "Pa," you may go farther and fare worse. Ecopists find the world ugly because they see only themselves in it.

WINTER AND SPRING.—A marriage was recently celebrated between a bridegroom of some sixty and a bride of sweet sixteen.

A FORTUNE OUT OF HOOPS.—A New York correspondent of a Charleston paper says the fashion of hoops introduced by Douglas and Sherwood, has paid that firm \$100,000 nett profit, and their business is on the increase.

SPURGEON NOT COMING.—The Liverpool Times, of February 19th, announces that Rev. C. H. Spurgeon has abandoned his contemplated trip to America, certainly for the present year.

Two white men, Clayton and Coleman, convicted of negro stealing, were hung at Barnville, S. C., on the 25th ult. There were about 2,000 persons present at the execution.

The growing wheat crop of Illinois is said to have greatly improved under recent favorable weather.

The ocean of love is not always a Pacific Ocean.

Hot weather is very trying to fat folks.

The Farmhouse House Re-opened.

ELIJAH ABLE has rented the premises favorably known as the "Farmhouse" at 24 South Street, 12th Ward, about three blocks east of Radford, Cabot & Co.'s Store, where he designs keeping a First-Class

BOARDING HOUSE,	
Board and Lodging, per week,	\$11 00
" " " " " " " " " "	9 00
" " " " " " " " " "	2 00
" " " " " " " " " "	75
Supper, Lodging and Breakfast	1 50
Good stabling and corral on the premises.	
Pay in advance.	25 2-m

NEW GOODS AT WHOLESALE.

LOUD, HOSMER & CO., OF SAN FRANCISCO,

ARE now receiving and opening one of the largest and well selected

STOCK OF GOODS

over brought to this city. Their selections were made by one well acquainted with the wants of this market, and they are offering inducements to dealers to make their purchases from them, that cannot fail to be satisfactory. Their stock consists in part of

FALL RIVER, MERRIMACK AND COCHICO PRINTS, DRILLINGS, SHEETINGS, DEMINS, KENTUCKY JEANS, COTTON YARN, COTTON BATTING, DE LAINES, ALPACCA, &c. &c.

TEAS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS of the best quality, all of which will be sold at the lowest market rates.

LOUD, HOSMER & CO. Salt Lake City, April 25, 1859. 25-1m

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES, including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters,

of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SADDLE BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.

25-4f

NOTICE. H. F. MORRELL, Postmaster of Great Salt Lake City, is the authorized agent in this City, for the SAN FRANCISCO EVENING BULLETIN, and will receive subscriptions for the Daily, Weekly or Tri-Weekly Bulletin. Copies may be procured at the Post Office. 24-1f

NEW GOODS, MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

HAVE just received a well selected assortment of goods, consisting of Domestic, Foreign, and Imported, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, &c., which will be sold at the lowest cash rates. 25-3

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over the route from St. Louis, induce us to offer goods at such low prices, as will actually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints
Bleached " Blue Demins
" shirtings " drills
Brown do White & cold bl'kets
Hickory stripes Canton flannels
Plaid linsey woolsey Woolen do
Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking Alpaccas and merinos
Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn
Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread
" napkins Curtain damasks
" table cloths Satinets & cashmeres
Crash, Toweling and Cottonades and pant
doylies stuffs
Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil
White linen bosom shirts cloths
Colored calico do Apron check
Grey flannel do Heavy duck (all
Red do do mathes)
Blue do do &c., &c., &c.
Blue check & hickory do

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered Setts
silk collars & sleeves
Plain all wool delaines " window curtains
Fancy do " edgings and in-
Alexander's kid gloves " sections
Bay state long shawls " linen handkerfs
Stella and merino do Plain linen cambric
Delaines in dress Hem stitched do do
patterns Silk do do
White cambric muslin " cravats and ties
Jacksons Suspenders
Swiss Dress trimmings
Mail and Navy do Buck gloves and
Plaid jaconet muslins gauntlets
Plaid cashmere for children
Silk and cashmere gloves
Lace mitts and gloves
Dress lawns and barges
Plain colored silk ribbons
Bonnet do do
Velvet do do
Combs brushes and " Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufacturers styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garret Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 25-1f

Pike's Peak! Pike's Peak!!

PERSONS about to emigrate to the gold mines, or to the States, are hereby informed that they can purchase good horses or mules at reasonable prices from Charles Moore, at the Hot Spring Brewery—point of Mountain south of G. S. L. City.

April 7th, 1859. 24-1f

D. W. BAYLES & SON, WATCH-MAKERS.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch materials and will promptly repair any watches or other jewelry, committed to their care. Charles Stebbins, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly forward, and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge for repairs.

G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859. 10-1f

New Goods! New Goods!!

MESSRS. RADFORD, CABOT & CO., HAVE just received direct from California, a large assortment of

DRY GOODS, &c. &c., consisting of

BROWN DOMESTIC, BLUE DRILLING, PRINTS OF ALL KINDS, LAWNS, PLAIDS, ALPACAS, FLANNELS, MUSLIN DE LAINE, THREAD, NEEDLES, PINS, RIBBONS, Dress Trimmings, &c. &c. Dye stuffs of all kinds, all of which we will sell at lowest cash prices. 24-1f

SIO REWARD.

STRAYED or stolen from point of West Mountain (12-1-1 Ranch) one strawberry roan Horse, brand 111 on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return. 10-1f RADFORD, CABOT & CO.

NOTICE. RADFORD, CABOT & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN GOODS, ETC., At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt Lake City, U. T. 1f

WANTED: A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 2-1f

LAGER BEER.



HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

X. X. ALB. PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals. OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals \$1 00
Supper, breakfast and lodging 2 00
For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50
" " " " " " " " " " 1 00
and double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery. MCGO, HURR & CO. Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

SALT LAKE HOUSE.

JAMES TOWNSEND,—Proprietor.

Prices of Board. Board and Lodging per week, \$12 50
Board, (without Lodging) 10 00
Board, per day, 2 50
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging, 2 00
Single meal, 1 00
Animals, per night, hay and grain, 2 00
Payments to be made in advance. 15-3m

U. S. Mail Line From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City. NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any section of this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking passengers, on any conditions whatever. J. M. HOCKADAY & CO. Feb. 14, 1859. By P. K. Dalton, Agent.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, &c.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea, Coffee, Chewing Tobacco, Sugar, Spice, Smoking Tobacco, Powder, Shot, Playing Cards, Pepper, Mace, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Caps, &c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy, Monongahela Whisky, Dark do do Bourbon do do New York do do Rectified do do Gin, Post Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard, Mixed Pickles, Durham do Assorted do Assorted Jams, do Gherkins, do Jellies, Piccolilli, do Syrups, Pickled Onions, do Cordials, Tomato Catsup, Brandy Peaches, Walnut Catsup, do Cherries, Mushroom Catsup, do Pears, Cayenne Pepper, Assorted West India Cellery Seed, Preserves, Spanish Olives, Rhubarb Pie Fruit, Pepper Sauce, Peach do Assorted Sauce, Apple do do Nat. Preserves, Plum do Capers Capotties, Raspberry do Natural Pres'd Pines, Gooseberry do Roast Turkey, Blackberry Brandy, Roast Chicken, Raspberry Brandy, String Beans, Fresh Lobster, Green Peas, Pickled do do Corn, Fresh Clams, do Assorted Herbs, Mince Meat, do Sweetmeats, Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved Peaches, Pickled do Nat'l Preserved Straw-berries, Worcestershire Sauce, Natural Preserved Damsons, Stoughton Bitters, Mushrooms, Fresh Salmon, Asparagus, French Pickles, Tarragon Vinegar, Hostetter Bitters, Fields' Oysters, Boker's do Cove do Le Drard's do Pine Apple Cheese, Royal Windsor do Olive Oil, Maraschino, do Assorted Candles, Curacao, Raisins, Absynthi, Almonds, Scotch Ale, English Walnuts, London Porter, Scheidam Schnapps, Brazil Nuts, Golden Grape Cognac, Figs, Old Virginia Peach Dates, Brandy, Prunes, Mountain Dew Whis-Pecans, Crackers, Family Supplies, Cracknells, Morning Call, E. D. Cheese, Indian Queen Maderia, also a large and well selected stock of Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gents Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Ladies Shoes, Notions, Woolen Gloves, Hosiery, do Mitts, Buck Gloves, do Scarfs, do Mitts, Stationery, &c., do Gauntlets, All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce. G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858. 61f

WANTED: A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 2-1f

A CARD.

G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 1858.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same low rates. It may be an object for those families living south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit continuance of the same.

LIVINGSTON, KIRKHEAD, & CO. Th. course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friends with certainty concerning our train as was expected. 1-1f L. K. & CO.

LAW NOTICE.

ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. A. Attorney, for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business intrusted to him. Office with Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, G. S. L. City. 17-1f

LIQUORS?

BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell our best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars and fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. 15-1f

L. & A. CARR, WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetics, grammars, geography, philosophy, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES. Their stock

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER.

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY, Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice. 14-1f

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL, AT CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY. CHARLES HARRISON, PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best, the most comfortable, and best situated at parties. P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of poultry produce. 12-1f

NEW GOODS. JUST received a full stock of Staple GOODS, selected expressly for this market. 1-1f GILBERT & GERRISH.

FOR SALE, LAGER Beer and Ale, in lots to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Hoco, Bur & Co. RADFORD, CABOT & CO. 10-1f

FOR SALE, ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley. CHARLES MCGO. Hot Spring Brewery. 10-1f

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements. OFFICE—One door North of Post Office, Great Salt Lake City. 1-1f

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, AT LAW. Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-1f

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, AT LAW. Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Brown's Store. 2-1f

WAGONS. A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by 1-1f GILBERT & GERRISH.

EMPIRE SALOON. THE BAR is now furnished with a large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., &c., chased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESOME refreshment is especially called. 2-1f JOHN M. WALLACE.

WORK CATTLE. 100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-1f

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., Wholesale and retail dealers in FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, and outitting goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at very low figures, for cash or Country produce. 1-1f

COW STRAYED. ON the 23d October last, a small young light red COW, white face, and a thick rope the around her horns, brown small, was giving milk but think she was branded. Attached on the horns, though not certain. Please bring her to Curtis B. Bolton, 12th ward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House and be well rewarded.

TO HIS OUR CO. ment a are per vate le that ge accoun highly To His

THIS CO. ful; no here in enle priyle time of cordia of frie All i ptoce turned as tha have

KIRK ANDERSON THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1859.

NUMBER 28.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, invariably in advance.

A Maiden's Confession.

BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

He whispered that he loved me—
But I said not yes nor no;
For my limbs began to tremble,
And my cheeks were in a glow.
Then I left him bending o'er me,
And my lips were softly pressed—
As red rose leaves fall together,
When they fold themselves to rest.

Then he left me, very slowly,
As a shadow disappears—
To the tumult of my blushes,
To the heaven of my tears.
He paused and looked behind him—
Had he heard my broken sighs?
Did he mark me shrink and tremble
In the glory of his eyes?

Not he glided from my vision;
And I heard his footsteps fall,
Like the treading down of music,
Through the vestibule and hall.
Then my heart rose, full and richly
Like a goblet brimming o'er
With the fabulous old nectar,
That sweet Venus drank of yore!

For the Valley Tan.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY,
April 29th, 1859.

Mormon Motto—"Mind your own business."

"There has much been said and sung" about this golden rule, and any rational being must acknowledge its utility. In all classes, and in all climes, this motto, if adhered to, will afford protection against innumerable difficulties. This motto is indelibly stamped on everything pertaining to Mormonism. But before I proceed further, let me ask myself if I am adhering to the motto? We will see. Let any person study the history of our country, and the men who established our country and our country's laws. Their motto, in fact their whole lives were devoted to that one leading principle of liberty. That liberty was not intended for one class any more than another, for one community any more than another, or for one state any more than another. It was a universal boon, granted to all. But that boon has its own laws as regards how far, or when, or where that liberty is called in question. Its blessings can best be described by those, who having left a country where liberty was unknown, and have tasted its genial influences in America. But although we know how numerous are the blessings of liberty, yet we know also, to ensure happiness, we must mind our own business. But when Gentiles live in Utah, the liberty they there enjoy acts upon them in some peculiar way (at least it does on me), and I often think on the Mormon motto. But it won't do, some peculiar impulse whispers, "You ain't seen the Elephant, and this is the only opportunity, and positively the last time he will be exhibited to thy visual organs in Utah." Now, it is well known to every one that an American is allowed to go a little further beyond the appointed limits of the motto than any other person, except a down east, and he is allowed to go a little further. And why is it? Because he is endowed with the facility of minding his own business, and is always ready to accommodate a few of the neighbors in minding theirs, i.e., if they want him to. But if they don't, why he just—well, he minds theirs any how. Now, a Yankee must never be a Mor-

mon, or if he does he must sell his birthright, or if he don't sell his birthright he will be kindly invited to take a tour to the Tejee islands or some other hospitable country, and of course whilst he is there, he might as well instruct the natives in some of the leading truths of Mormonism, and if it is agreeable, why bring a few of them to Zion; for after they have digested the first, and leading truths, why, the other more peculiar points, such as tithing, &c., is easily digested, and after a while they are considered sound in the faith, and turned out on the range, with this kindly admonition, "Mind your own business."

I have often thought of an expression that I heard a gentleman from the *Jad-erland* make, who was leaving Zion to go to *America*. He was speaking on American liberty as practised in Zion. He said, I tell you von ding vot I dinks, dish liberty ish not what he's cracked up to be. Now I think he is right, but a friend of mine who was present, gravely remarked that his (Hans's) head was as clear as a dobie.

But enough, it has been proved beyond the possibility of a doubt, that liberty never existed in Utah, in the way that our forefathers who fought and bled for that liberty, intended it should. And in the absence of our liberty, it becomes every gentile in Utah, to provide himself with a yankee birthright, but for your own sake don't let anybody know it, for the most crime that was ever known in Utah, was to (know a thing or two,) after having secured your birthright, answer no questions, and I wouldn't advise you to ask many, i. e. on Church affairs.

There are a great many of the saints who are *allowed* by order of the higher authorities, to use their birthrights, as far as finding out who is weak, or strong, in the faith, or who is for leaving the country, and such like interesting points. Some of these may run under the name of apostates, others will say they never cared a damn about Mormonism, and by these means, the victim may let out his opinions and intentions. He may not be sent to the *Fejee's*, but if he is on a journey, its probable that he will have a competent escort, for a piece of the road, and likely they will accompany him to his destination.

The best, the safest, and the only reliable answer I know, when it concerns Mormonism in Utah, is, "Mind your own business."

OTIRO.

A Cat-and-Dog Life.

The people of Utah—or, rather, the politicians who have effected a lodgment there—are applying to have their Territory admitted as a State, and, as we admire impudence and brass, we hope Congress will hold *another* extra session and admit the persecuted Saints without delay. With his pushing disposition, Brigham would achieve the Presidential chair within a very brief period, and the people of the United States would find themselves performing parts in a novel burlesque version of "Paradise Regained." If they are serious in their propositions, it is, however, somewhat singular that the Mormons embrace every opportunity of defying and annoying the government's appointed officers. The judges, when proceeding to distant parts of the Territory to hold their courts, are obliged to surround themselves with whole regiments of troops, and the punishment of a Mormon for any offence is resented as an unwarrantable interference, justifying the assassination of any one connected with the prosecution. Our

Government committed a sad error in deciding that the people of Utah had been guilty of no treasonable acts. They are traitors at heart, and would discard the authority of the United States tomorrow, if they were sufficiently strong to make the venture.—*Golden Era*, Cal.

Army Intelligence.

The following assignments of medical officers have been directed by the War Department:

Surgeon J. J. B. Wright, now on duty at Baton Rouge barracks, La., to proceed to Fort Leavenworth for duty at that post.

Surgeon M. Mills, now on duty at Fort Leavenworth, to proceed to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Surgeon J. Simpson, now awaiting orders, will proceed to Fort Hamilton for temporary duty at that post.

Assistant Surgeon J. H. Bailey, now on duty at Fort Hamilton, will proceed to Jefferson barracks, Mo.

Assistant Surgeon L. H. Holden, to duty at Baton Rouge barracks, La.

Captain W. L. Cabell, Quartermaster's Department, is directed to report for duty at Fort Arbuckle.

Leave of absence for six months has been granted to Capt. Smith, 1st dragoons, and Lieut. Stewart, 1st cavalry.

The following field officers have been detailed for the recruiting service for the ensuing two years from the 30th of June next:

Major T. H. Holmes, Eighth Infantry, to relieve Major A. Cady at Fort Columbus, N. Y.

Major G. Burbank, First Infantry, to relieve Col. R. C. Buchanan, Fourth Infantry, at Newport barracks, Ky.

Major L. P. Graham, Second Dragoons, to relieve G. B. Crittenden, Mounted Rifles, at Carlisle barracks, Pa.

The above officers, on being relieved, are directed to report at the headquarters of the army.

Lieutenant F. T. Bryan, Topographical Engineers, has been charged with the duty of examining a site for a proposed bridge over the Big Black river, on the military road between Fort Leavenworth and Fort Riley.

The War Department has issued orders directing a thorough and careful reconnaissance to be made by the topographical engineers of the country between the San Antonio and El Paso road, and the Rio Grande and Pecos rivers. This expedition will start from San Antonio, Texas, and will be escorted by two companies of infantry and a mounted force. Camels will be used for the transportation of provision, &c., in place of wagons.

The military posts known as Camp Walbach and Platte Bridge have been abandoned, and the troops withdrawn to Fort Laramie, Nebraska.

The San Antonio (Texas) Herald states that Capt. Lee, U. S. A., in command at Fort Quitman, a new post established recently by order of Gen. Twiggs, near where the road from San Antonio touches the Rio Grande, has nearly completed the erection of good and comfortable quarters for the troops. This is the most important military post on the whole line from San Antonio to California, it being located at a place where the Indians in their stealing excursions cross the Rio Grande, in going to and returning from Mexico.

Capt. Cullum, U. S. Military Engineers, has been assigned to the charge of the completion of Fort Schuyler and construction of the new works opposite to it, at Willott's Point, L. I., designed to close to an enemy the sound, or east-

ern entrance to New York Harbor. His present duties embrace the charge of the construction of the fortifications for the defence of New Bedford, Mass., of Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., and of Forts Trumbull and Griswold, New London, Conn.; the completion of lighthouse operations at Charleston, S. C., and continuing the direction of the important and successful improvement of Maffit's Channel, leading into that harbor.

THE UNITED STATES NAVY.—OF WHAT IT CONSISTS.—According to the Naval Register for 1859, our navy consists of 86 vessels, of which 10 are liners, 10 frigates, 21 sloops-of-war, 3 brigs, 1 schooner, 8 propellers 1st class, 6 do. 2d class, 9 do. 3d class, 2 propeller tenders, 3 side wheel steamers, 1st class, 1 do. 2d. class, 3 do. 3d class, 1 side-wheel tender, 3 store ships, 5 receiving ships. The officers of the navy are 81 captains on the active list, 36 on the retired list, 116 commanders on active and 17 on reserved list, 368 lieutenants on active list, and 36 on reserved list, 60 surgeons, 64 pursers, 24 chaplains, 12 masters in the line of promotion on the active list, 1 on the reserved list, 10 not in the line of promotion on the reserved list, 2 passed midshipmen on reserved list, 1 midshipman on active duty, 12 professors of mathematics, 47 graduates of the Naval Academy, 187 acting midshipmen at Annapolis Academy, 1 second master, 40 boatswains, 44 gunners, 48 carpenters, 41 sailmakers. The marine corps is officered by 1 colonel, 1 lieutenant colonel, 4 staff officers, 4 majors, 14 captains, 20 first and 19 second lieutenants. The engineer corps consists of 21 chief, 33 first assistant, 23 second assistant, and 63 third assistant engineers. In the office of the Secretary there are employed twelve clerks and two messengers at a salary of \$29,000, including that of the Secretary; in that of the yard and docks one chief, with eight clerks, at an annual salary of \$14,940; in the Bureau of Construction, one chief with twelve clerks, at a salary of \$11,740; in the Bureau of Ordnance, one chief and six clerks, at a salary of \$11,740; in the Bureau of Medicine, one surgeon and four clerks, at a salary of \$8,940. Besides the above, there are in the employ of the department eleven navy agents, nine naval constructors, and eleven coal, hemp and timber agents. During the year 1858 fifty-eight officers resigned, thirty died and fourteen were dismissed.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.—The following is the programme of the expedition against the Indians of northern Texas:

Brevet Major Earl Van Dorn, 2d cavalry, with his depot of provisions at camp Rudzinski, on Otter creek, Choctaw nation, guarded by Capt. Barton's company, "F," 1st infantry, Lieut. Reynolds commanding, is to use the cavalry portion of his command in scouting all that portion of country on the headwaters of the Canadian, Washita, and Red rivers, as far as the 103rd degree of west longitude, and to the south as far as the line of the Memphis overland mail route to California.

Major Van Dorn's command will be constituted as follows:

Companies A, B, C, F, G, and H, 2d cavalry, and company F, 1st infantry.

Brevet Major Earl Van Dorn, capt. 2d cavalry, commanding. Surgeon James Simons, medical department. Assistant Surgeon Wm. H. Babcock, medical department. Acting Assistant Surgeon J. H. De Waldig, Captain Edmund K. Smith, 2d cavalry. Captain James Oakes, 2d cavalry. Captain

William R. Bradfute, 2d cavalry. Captain Nathan G. Evans, 2d cavalry. Captain Richard W. Johnson, 2d cavalry. Captain Seth M. Barton, 1st infantry. First Lieut. Kenner Gerrard, 2d cavalry. First Lieut. Walter H. Jenifer, 2d cavalry. First Lieut. William B. Royall, 2d cavalry. First Lieut. Robert Nelson Eagle, 2d cavalry. First Lieut. Samuel H. Reynolds, 1st infantry. First Lieut. George B. Crosby, 2d cavalry. Second Lieut. James B. Withereil, 2d cavalry. Second Lieut. Charles W. Phifer, 2d cavalry. Second Lieut. James F. Harrison, 2d cavalry. Second Lieut. A. Parker Porter, 2d cavalry. Second Lieut. Fitzhugh Lee, 2d Cavalry. Second Lieut. Manning M. Kimmel, 2d Cavalry.

Captain Albert G. Brackett, 2d Cavalry, will about the 15th proximo, establish a depot in the vicinity of the Horse Head crossings of the Pecos, and will scout during the summer the country along the Comanche trail, from the Rio Grande to the Llano Estacado. His command will be constituted as follows: Companies E and I, 2d cavalry, and company D, 1st infantry.

Captain George Stoneman, 2d cavalry, Captain Albert G. Brackett 2d cavalry, commanding. Assistant Surgeon Charles T. Alexander, medical department. Bvt. 2d Lieut. Wm. H. Echols, topographical engineers. Captain Daniel Huston, jr., 1st infantry. First Lieut. Joseph H. McArthur, 2d cavalry. First Lieut. Charles W. Field, 2d cavalry. First Lieut. Samuel B. Holabird, 1st infantry. Second Lieut. Henry C. Woods 1st infantry. Second Lieut. Wesley Owens, 2d cavalry.

The following officers recently relieved from the recruiting service, are ordered to join their respective regiments: Brevet Captain T. Seymour, first artillery; Lieut. J. A. D'Lagnel, second artillery; Lieut. A. Merchant, second artillery; and Lieut. G. W. Carr, ninth infantry.

Leave of absence has been granted to the following officers: Maj. H. Brewerton, corps of engineers, for one year; Capt. G. H. Evans, second cavalry, for eight months; and Lieut. J. P. Major, second cavalry, for four months.

THE FORTS BENTON AND WALLA-WALLA MILITARY ROAD.—First Lieutenant John Mullan, Second Artillery, United States Army, with his forces of assistants, arrived in New York early on Saturday morning, from Baltimore, and put up at the Astor House. It will be recollected that the last Congress made a liberal appropriation for the continuance of the wagon road from Fort Benton to Fort Walla-Walla, which was begun last spring under the direction of Lieut. Mullan, but the work had to be suspended in consequence of the Indian difficulties in Oregon and Washington Territories. Lieut. Mullan will leave New York for Oregon, per California steamer of 5th April, and be accompanied by the following named gentlemen, recently appointed by the Secretary of War: Messrs. A. M. Engel and S. H. Kolecki, topographers; C. Howard, civil engineer; B. L. Wesner, astronomer; Dr. Jas. A. Mullan, physician and geologist; G. C. Taliaferro and John A. Smith, general assistants; C. Spangler, wagon master. Arriving in Oregon, Lieut. Mullan will organize and equip an efficient party ready to take the field at as early a day as practicable.—*New York Post*.

A Chinaman went into a fancy dry goods store and asked for some Consistency. He had heard Consistency was a jewel, and he wanted a specimen.

Camp Floyd, U. T., May 4, 1859. 25-21

**NOTICE TO PROPRIETORS OF
"BROWN CITY COMPANY."**

Parties interested in the "Brown City Company", are hereby notified that all delinquents for non payments of proper assessments, will not hereafter be recognized as members of the company, or entitled to any benefit therefrom unless payment for back dues be made within ten days.

ENDING GRIEF A LA MODE. — *Charley*—"That's right, Tom, gratify your appetite. Choke down your feelings with oysters, and only think of the gal when you're choking with red pepper and vinegar. They're all alike, Tom—all alike!" *Tom*—"Don't you think some verses would touch her, Charley—a beautiful poem?" *Charley*—"Oh, hang your verses, Tom. If you want to enjoy life, drop poetry and the gals altogether, and jine a fire company."

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by our agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly soli-

NEW GOODS
AT WHOLESALE.

TEAS, TORACCO AND CIGARS
of the best quality, all of which will be sold at the

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his **SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS,**

TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, to his as-
sortment of
PERFUMERIES

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE
PLAINS.

FRANCISCO EVENING BULLETIN, and will receive
subscriptions for the Daily, Weekly or Tri-Weekly Bul-
letins. Copies may be procured at the Post Office.
21-U

WE respectfully invite the attention
of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory,
and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of
Dry Goods & Staple Dry Goods

are constantly receiving by every Clipper, ship and
Steamer, a full assortment of
Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints
Bleached do Blue Jeans
" shirtings " drills

White linen bosom shirts cloths
Colored calico do Apron check
Grey flannel do Heavy duck (all
Red do do matts)

Day state long shawls	"	linen handkerfs
Stella and merino do	Platn linen cambric	"
Delaines in drees	Hem stitched do do	
patterns	Silk	do

Combs brushes and cutlery Yanked notions &c. &c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures styles and qualities imported from Europe, together

**D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH-
MAKERS,**
WOULD respectfully inform the public

HAVE just received direct from Cal-
ifornia, a large assortment of
DRY GOODS, &c, &c.,

Dress Trimmings, &c. &c.
Dye stuffs of all kinds; all of which we will sell at
lowest cash prices.
24-17

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIAN
GOODS, ETC.,
At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt City, U. T.
- 3-17

Y. X. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Ford.

Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.
SALT LAKE HOUSE.
JAMES TOWNSEND—Proprietor.

NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any section of this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden

Sugar,	Spirit,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Cane,	&c. &c.

Brandy Peaches, Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries, Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears, Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India Cellery Seed,
Preserves, Spanish Olives

Sliced Meat, do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat, Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower, Peaches,
Pickled do Nat'l Preserved Straw-
Worcestershire Sauce berries

Scotch Ale, Almonds,
 London Porter, English Walnuts,
 Scheidam Schnapps, Brazil Nuts,
 Golden Grape Cognac, Figs,
 Old Virginia Peach Water.

do Mitts, Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs, do Mitts,
Stationery, &c., do Gauntlets,
All of which they offer upon the lowest
terms for cash or on approved terms.

A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply in
2-11 **GILBERT & GERRISH.**

form rates. It may be an object for those travelling south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are selling at in this city.

Office with Dr. Forney, Superintendent of
affairs, G. S. L. City.
17-17

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 49 Main Street.

BLANK BOOKS,
PRINTING
AND WRITING
PAPER

TRAVELERS and boarders can
always be accommodated with the best the

Co. 10—1f

FOR SALE,
ONE Thousand head of Superior

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW.

THE BAR is now furnished with large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attracted those desiring **WHOLESOME** refreshments is exposed.

most complete stock of goods in their line that has
been brought to this Territory, which they offer at
low figure, for Cash or Country produce.

not certain. Please bring her to Curtis R. Bell
ward, G. S. 12, City, opposite the School House
well rewarded.

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KIRK ANDERSON'S THE VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1859.

NUMBER 29.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$8; invariably in advance.

For the Valley Tan.

The Orphan's Lament.

'Tis not because my lot is low
The tear-drop dims my eye;
'Tis not for wealth, nor pomp or power,
My heart has learned to sigh.
All pleasures fled with years long past,
To sorrow now I'm wed;
For all who loved me here on earth,
Are slumbering with the dead.

Alone, alone, I am alone;
No brother, sister, dear,
This solitude—this weary life
With their bright smiles to cheer.
No loving hand on earth there is
To bind my aching head;
For all who loved me here below
Are slumbering with the dead.

I've wandered over many a land,
Trudged many a weary mile,
And never in my wanderings
Met with love's sunny smile;
From hearts that beat with love for me,
The vital spark has fled;
They moulder in the silent tomb,
Beside their kindred dead.

Then think not 'tis because I'm poor,
That I thus sadly mourn;
'Tis for the friends who left this world,
Left me here all alone.
The grass grows green, the flowers bloom
Upon each silent bed
Of those I loved in life so well,
And mourn their loss now dead.

My father, mother, brothers too,
My sister fair and kind,
Dropped one by one in death's cold arms,
But live still in my mind.
My tears will never cease to flow,
Till life away has fled,
Then lay me down in death's cold sleep,
Beside my kindred dead.

And there I'll rest in sweet repose,
No one to mourn or weep;
When I am gone, no stone will mark
The spot wherein I sleep.
But worldly cares can't enter there,
Can't penetrate the sod;
Death has no terrors for me more,
My trust is placed on God.

R. C. W.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
May 10, 1859.

[From the Washington Constitution.]

Highly Interesting Letter.

In the absence of official information from our Commissioner, Mr. Bowlin, of the settlement of our difficulties with Paraguay, we are permitted to publish extracts from a private letter received by the President from that gentleman last evening, which gives an account of this happy result. The letter is highly interesting:

PARAGUAY COMMISSION,
Asuncion, February 11, 1859.

To His Excellency JAMES BUCHANAN,
President of the United States:

SIR:—I have the honor to inform you that this Commission has been eminently successful, not merely in settling all our differences here in a peaceful and friendly manner, but in enlarging the sphere of our commercial privileges in these waters, and extending the time of the treaty, and in such way as to enlist cordial sympathies, and strengthen the bonds of friendship for the future.

All this you would find in my dispatches, protocols, and the treaties themselves, returned by me to the State Department; but as that would impose a laborious research, I have thought proper to give you the im-

portant points through the brief medium of a private letter.

When I arrived on these waters things looked gloomy enough.

When we reached Montevideo all seemed distant and reserved—indeed unkind. I determined to dissolve that icy reserve, and give them a better impression of us, as I knew every sentiment here was rapidly carried inland throughout the country. The Commodore and myself, after three days of delay, succeeded in procuring an interview with the President of Uruguay. It was stately and formal, until I convinced him that our purpose was neither war, desolation, nor conquest. He then threw off his reserve, and shaking my hand warmly, expressed great delight at hearing such sentiments from me. I observed, in the crowd of officials around us, that the Secretary for Foreign Affairs was not there. I therefore, on the same evening called privately upon him at his house, and had a long interview with him, which resulted in completely disarming his hostile feeling. At the beginning he told me frankly he was the friend of President Lopez; at the conclusion he avowed himself our friend, and with my permission, he would immediately advise his friend Lopez of our lofty and elevated sentiments and desire for peace.

When I reached Parana, the capital of the Argentine Confederation, I met General Urquiza, the President, and had a long interview with him, the tenor of which is preserved by my Secretary, Mr. Ward, and sent to the State Department. General Urquiza, who is every inch a bolder, and who in that interview, by his chivalrous frankness, had won rapidly upon my confidence, tendered me his mediation, which, of course, I was to decline, as I informed him, for two reasons—first, because my instructions had not anticipated such an event; and second, because two out of the three points of difference were points of honor, and of a nation, no more than an individual, could arbitrate its honor. But I assured him that, whilst I was compelled to decline his mediation as the bearer of the olive branch, and knowing the views of the Administration, and its anxiety for an amicable but honorable adjustment of these unhappy difficulties, I should feel grateful to him for any kind offices he might employ in carrying out these peaceful views. As I closed these remarks, the General, with a kind of electric spontaneity, sprang from his seat, and striking his breast fiercely with his hand, said: I am a soldier, but a man of peace; and, as a friend of peace, and a friend of your Government, I accept your invitation, and will meet you at Asuncion.

I reached here on the 24th. January, and General Urquiza had anticipated me several days. Within an hour after our arrival, and before I left the vessel, Senor Avaral, the Brazilian Minister, called upon me and offered his mediation on behalf of his Emperor. I declined it for the reasons above and invited his friendly offices in like manner, assuring him of our desire for peace and friendship, if we could have them with honor. He warmly accepted my invitation for his friendly offices.

Our Consul called directly after, and I came ashore with him. Everything looked cold and distant. The people seemed not to know how to behave towards me, and gazed at me as they would upon some evil thing cast amongst them. The very first thing I did on shore, as my position was doubtful, was to address a note to Senor Vasquez, Secretary of State, &c., informing him of my presence in Asuncion, and desiring him to fix a time to see me, that we might arrange an interview with the President. He promptly replied, and we met next morning. We had a pleasant interview, and fixed the time for the President's reception for the next day after.

Soon after my arrival, I learned from Gen. Urquiza that I would be cordially and kindly received by the President. This information induced me to abandon the address I had prepared, briefly reviewing all the points of difference and maintaining our position, and I hastily prepared another of mere courtesy and kindness, leaving the contest on the points for the future. At the reception I was accompanied by Commodore Shubrick, his suite, and all the officers of the Fulton, in full uniform, making a fine appearance. The President was magnificently dressed, with his suite of officers in uniform, and received me kindly and courteously, with his chapeau-bras, glittering with gems and lace, under his arm. Indeed, the reception was all that could be desired. I did not let him exceed me in courtesies. I mention these things because there has been constant trouble here about forms and receptions.

Directly after the interview I learned through Gen. Urquiza that my speech and manner had had a wonderful effect in softening down the President, and that he was so charmed with the whole proceedings that

everything would be for me open to a free and frank intercourse. Upon this hypothesis, it was arranged that I should proceed alone in my negotiations, but that I would let no hitch conclude them without giving him (the General) an opportunity to reconcile such differences.

My interviews then with the President commenced daily, and sometimes twice a day, and were always cordial, frank, free and harmonizing. We became better friends at every meeting, but could not agree upon all points. Finally, it was proposed that our next meeting should be held in presence of General Urquiza, Gen. Guido his minister, and Sr. Amara. I promptly accepted. When we met, no one but Gen. Urquiza and his private Secretary were present. We commenced the discussion of the points of difference one by one, and, as we settled them, they were reduced to writing. We then drew up an agreement, which was signed by the President and myself. This was the crowning glory of the whole affair; and in the general joy over it, Gen. Urquiza embraced President Lopez.

By the settlement we make a new treaty, with changes liberalizing it; a convention to settle the company's claim; ten thousand dollars to the family of the sailor killed on the Water-Witch; receive a satisfactory letter of regrets and apology for this affair and the treatment of the government agents, with full permission to explore the rivers.

This negotiation is looked upon here as an immense triumph in diplomacy, as only a few months ago Lopez refused to renew the treaty with England. He has not only renewed ours, and enlarged its sphere, but what is worth more than all for our interests is, that he has done it in a very friendly spirit. When we closed our meeting, agreeing upon the points, he made me a little speech, which, my modesty would not permit me to record. He testified my sympathies when he spoke of Paraguay standing alone; and he thanked by foreign ministers, who created the difficulties, by withholding from him the respect due to his position; and he cheerfully and warmly gave me credit for treating him in all our intercourse with the most delicate respect and esteem, and said he would pay some portion of the debt of gratitude he felt to me for it by informing you of it in an autograph letter.

From the people here I gave met with nothing yet but kindness, particularly after it was known that my first interview with the President was so agreeable. They were much alarmed at our expedition, and this news seemed to lift a burden from their hearts. They are a simple, inoffensive people, governed, I should judge, with a despotic rule, under which they seem to flourish. They are a lively-spirited people, and remarkably neat and clean for an Indian mixed race. The market place in the morning is a beautiful spectacle, to see nearly a thousand women, all dressed in pure white clean dresses, and all barefooted. To wear shoes here is a high mark of aristocracy. You can see, every hour in the day nearly, handsome women (except the tawny color), with bright eyes and rich suits of black hair, with Swiss muslin dresses flounced from the waist down, walking in bare feet through the streets. The soil is very sandy, and they pretend they cannot walk well in shoes.

The ideas of great wealth which have been made to flourish so conspicuously in the accounts we have had of them, vanish into air at the touch of truth. I see here nothing but unmistakable evidences of a poor but happy, laughter-loving people, made to assume a better appearance than their neighbors from the strong hand that rules them. Their government is of the cheapest character imaginable, and the revenue to support it is mainly derived from monopolies on articles of produce, somewhat peculiar to the country. Their revenues from customs must be small, as they are certainly neither a producing nor very consuming people. This revenue is chiefly spent on an army and fortifications. As the President is the fountain and source of all power, he is also the recipient and the disburser of all revenue, which, in the eyes of a simple people, confounding the individual with the State, makes up the account of that fabulous wealth about which so much has been said.

This is a small State, claiming some six hundred thousand inhabitants, and having scarcely four hundred thousand; and they are nearly all Indians of the Guarani race, civilized under the rigid rule of the Jesuits. They are not an industrious race, in our sense of that word; they are only comparatively industrious in contrast with their neighbors, who are perfectly indolent and unambitious beyond the necessities of life from day to day. Such a population is not likely to make a very rich State. Their country is no doubt very productive in articles of a peculiar and valuable character, such as Yerby or Paraguayan tea, and many

medicinal plants and gums, and peculiar woods of the forest; but beyond that I know of nothing they produce superior to ourselves in quality, and nothing to compare to us in quantity, with an equal population. They can produce sugar cheap, as the plant lasts for many years, and they have a beautiful staple of cotton, but they raise neither beyond a mere supply of their necessities.

The real secret of Paraguay's apparent prosperity in contrast with her neighbors (for it would not do to contrast her with a progressive people) lies in the fact of her exemption from revolutions. For this exemption she is indebted to the bloody rule of Dict. Francia, who left few ambitious aspirants, behind him to contend for empire.

This republic contains about 80,000 square miles—a little larger than one of our larger states. It is almost surrounded by water, like an island, and the rivers deep and navigable. In soil and climate it is one of the most charming spots in the great valley of the La Plata—a valley equal in size to the great valley of the Mississippi. It lies in this valley, geographically, just as Missouri does in the valley of the Mississippi, only a warmer climate, as is general in this country. The time must come when these vast plains of the La Plata must cease to be mere grazing grounds for innumerable herds of wild cattle, and in turn become the seat of a mighty empire.

These rivers certainly have no rivals one the globe. The main trunk is a fresh running stream, with a distinct current, where it is fifty miles wide and neither bank in view; and this branch, one thousand two hundred miles from the sea, except on the bars, is from twenty to sixty feet deep, and is but on of the three principal branches.

I have extended this letter too long, and must close by congratulating you upon this glorious consummation of a troublesome measure of your Administration.

I have the honor to be, with high consideration, your excellency's very obedient servant,

JAMES B. BOLWIN.

The Sickles Affair.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 23.—In the Sickles trial the following are the instructions to the jury proposed to be submitted for the prosecution: If the jury believe from the whole evidence in this case that the prisoner killed Phillip Barton Key by discharging a pistol or pistols loaded with gunpowder and ball, therefore giving him a mortal wound or wounds, and that such killing was the wilful and intentional act of the prisoner, and was induced by the belief that the said deceased had seduced his (the prisoner's) wife, and some day or days for any period definite or indefinite prior to the day of such killing had had adulterous intercourse with the said wife, and that the prisoner was not provoked to such killing by any assault or offer of violence then and there made by the deceased upon or against him, then such wilful and intentional killing, if found by the jury upon all the facts and circumstances given in the evidence, is murder; but if such killing cannot be found to have been wilful and intentional in the sense of this instruction, if it shall have been proven to the satisfaction of the jury upon the whole evidence that the prisoner was in fact insane at the time of such killing.

A painful scene occurred at the time of adjournment. Mr. Hart, who has been unremittent in acts of kindness to Sickles since the melancholy occurrence, and who has been constantly by his side, comforting and sustaining him, was forced to leave for New York this p. m. On leave taking, both exhibited deep emotion, Sickles almost fainting in the dock.

An act of reconciliation between the counsel took place in Court about the same time. Mr. Stanton came to Mr. Ould, and made an apology for any harsh remarks he had made use of in the progress of the case. Mr. Ould frankly accepted the apology, and expressed his pleasure at the restoration of amicable relations.

There is a good deal of scandal current about town, affecting the character and reputation of others besides the principal actors in this drama. It would be improper, however, to give them publicity. It is also currently rumored that the jury made up their minds a week ago. This may account for the remarkable weakness manifested by the prosecution in their rebutting testimony, and also for the unanimous disposition to dispense with the summing up speeches.

A lady being about to marry a small man, was told that he was a very bad fellow. "Well," says she, "if he's bad, there's one comfort—there is very little of him."

TROOPS SERVING ON THE ARKANSAS FRONTIER.—At Fort Smith, Arkansas—Company A, First Cavalry—Capt. W. N. R. Beall; First Lieut. J. N. Perkins, and Second Lieut. R. H. Reddick. Company B—Capt. D. B. Sackett, commanding post; First Lieutenant P. Stockton, and Second Lieut. O. H. Fish; Capt. A. Montgomery, Assistant Quartermaster; Major A. W. Gaines, Paymaster.

Fort Washita, C. N.—Company C—Capt. T. J. Wood, commanding post; First Lieut. A. Iverson and Second Lieut. J. R. Church; Company I—Capt. E. A. Carr; First Lieut. J. B. McIntire, and Second Lieut. E. Ingraham.

Fort Arbuckle, C. N.—Major W. H. Emory, commanding post. Company D—Capt. James McIntosh; First Lieut. D. S. Stanley and Second Lieut. E. W. Crittenden. Company First Cavalry—Capt. S. D. Sturgis; First Lieut. E. F. Wheaton and Second Lieut. E. W. Crittenden. Company E, First Infantry—Captain W. E. Prince; First Lieut. J. E. Powell and Second Lieut. R. H. Offley. Capt. W. L. Campbell, Assistant Quartermaster.

THE MOTHER.—There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood; that softens the heart, and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has languished, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency; who that has pined on a weary bed, in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land, but has thought on the mother "that looked on his childhood," that smoothed his pillow and administered his helplessness? Oh! there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to a son, that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be ebbed by selfishness, nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience; she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment; she will glory in his fame, and exult in his prosperity;—and if misfortune overtake him, he will be dearer to her from misfortune; and if disgrace settle upon his name, she will still love and cherish him in spite of his disgrace; and if all the world besides cast him off, she will be all the world to him.

DREAMS.—Some persons "hoot" at dreams, but there is a deep significance in them, rightly interpreted, e. g. To dream of cabbage is a sign that you haven't paid your tailor's bill. To dream of mosquitoes biting you is a sign that your creditors are about to present their bills to you. If you dream of empty pockets it is pretty likely you are to become an editor. To dream of an inclination to commit suicide, betokens your marriage to a scolding woman. To dream of feeling exceedingly thirsty, is a hint that you take too many "snifters."

A PIKE'S PEAKER'S OUTFIT.—A gentleman who has traveled all the way, assures us that the following is all that is necessary to secure safe arrival at the new Eldorado, Pike's Peak:

100 lbs. of flour, 2 bbls. of whisky, 80 lbs of bacon, 49 gallons of whisky, 1 bbl. of crackers, 55 gallons of whisky, 3 bbls of pickles, 3 bbl of whisky, 12 quart mugs.

A little more whisky may be necessary, but the other articles will hold out if the mah is not a tremendous eater.

A Quaker lately popped the question to a fair Quakeress, thus:
"Hum—yea, and verily. Penelope, the spirit urgeth and moveth me wonderfully, to beseech thee to cleave unto me, flesh of my flesh, and bone of my bone!"

"Hum—truly, truly, Obadiah, thou has wisely said, and inasmuch as it is not good to be alone, I will sojourn with thee!"

At the Free Black settlement in Africa, a police ordinance was lately issued, by which it is forbidden that any should publicly worship alligators, thunder, or other reptiles, or they shall be subjected to a penalty not exceeding ten shillings.

The following toast was given at a public dinner in St. Louis, some years since, on the anniversary of one of our Mexican victories:—

OUR ARMY.—THE VOLUNTEERS AND REGULARS.—With Shields for defence, Butler for supplies, a Pillow for repose and a Marshal for parade, may not lack Wool for comfort, Worth in battle or a Garland for victory, never crying Quailman to the foe, but laying their Twiggs on the enemy's back, paying promptly their Scott or charge, as the Taylor always knows how.

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, Editor.

G. S. L. CITY, MAY 17, 1859.

The office of the VALLEY TAN has been transferred to the hands of the Hon. JOHN HARTNETT. Considerations of a personal and private character have induced me to take this step. The paper will be continued under his auspices, and as soon as facilities and arrangements can be perfected, it will be enlarged.

KIRK ANDERSON.

A Retrospect and Valedictory.

It will be seen by this number that we part with the Valley Tan, a little nursing in the mountains, and probably endeared to us on account of its very infancy and weakness. In leaving, a little retrospect of the present and past condition of Utah, would probably not be inappropriate.

Should the question be asked, does peace exist in Utah, it should be a sufficient affirmative to place between the United States troops and the Mormons, and that there are not two visible opposing forces in the field; then there is "Peace in Utah." We have, however, no parallel in our history to the anomalous condition of affairs now existing here. All christendom has looked earnestly on, from the commencement to see the end of the troubles in this distant territory, and events which have recently transpired will quicken the interest which the Mormon question has every where excited.

The record of the proceedings connected with Judge Cradlebaugh's late court at Provo has been made up, and is now before the Cabinet at Washington.

The distinct and unavoidable issue is now presented to the American people, whether crime is to be smothered up in Utah and allowed to go unpunished, or whether, as is the case every where else, an independent judiciary is to be sustained in its earnest and laborious efforts to vindicate the majesty of the law.

While the question thus stands, we hear the notes of preparation on the part of the Mormons, setting their squadrons in the field, should their insolent and extraordinary pretensions not be regarded in whatever judicial action is to come. The Governor in the proclamation published last week, informs us that "the peace and good order of the territory" is about to be "jeopardized" by "persons associated together in a military capacity," throughout the populous portion of the territory. We referred last week to the circumstances which elicited this document and which we characterized as "a condition of affairs treasonable in its animus and insulting to every loyal American citizen."

We have a word or two more to say about this proclamation. We repeat what we said before, that its result will be just nothing whatever. We are in the habit of dealing with facts as they are and not as in our judgment they ought to be. From the language of the proclamation who could tell what persons were meant by it? It could not be the handful of christians who are here. Of course it does not refer to the army or any of its detachments. It meant the Mormons. It meant disloyal people, long residents of this Territory, and it ought to have said so. Mr. Buchanan, in his proclamation so designated them. It ought to have been placed in the hands of the "Marshal for the Territory," appointed under the authority of the United States. Both of the federal judges have concurred in the judgment, that the attempt to create a territorial marshal and thrust him upon the federal authorities, is an attempt at legislative usurpation, violative of the terms of the organic act. Yet the Governor assumes to himself to review their decisions and to recognize his commissioner, JOHN KAY, as invested with the authority of a marshal of the Territory.

Every body knows that the recent effort of Judge Cradlebaugh, at Provo, to bring to justice the murderers of the Mountain Meadow massacre, the Parrishes and Potter, and others has caused all Mormonism to howl in its dark and secret recesses; and every expedient has been employed in resisting his efforts to protect society against organized assassins.

Where are now the Presidents of Stakes, Bishops, Teachers and territorial officers who have fled to the mountains in fear of just punishment for their crimes? These are high authorities in the Church, against whom a chain of circumstances has been elicited by testimony, showing a confederacy in crime. All of us know that the Mormon church is a secret oath-bound organization, as united in aggression as it is compact in defence. All of us have a belief amounting

almost to knowledge that if Brigham Young were to direct the surrender of Snow, Johnson, Earl and the whole list of fugitives from justice to-day it could be effected to-morrow. All of us know that the testimony taken implicate these men in crimes which make humanity shudder. All of us conclude, therefore, that when the lawful process of the judge is running for the arrest of these murderers, the whole Mormon church is acting as an accessory after the fact to conceal them and prevent their arrest, if necessary, by force. But enough of this. Whilst we have no unkind word personally for Governor Cumming, we feel ourselves bound by our duty to our readers and the public, to express our unqualified condemnation of this official act.

Now, the issue which has lately been presented cannot be shirked. It is child's play to talk about military despotism and all that, in the face of present circumstances. General Johnston, as a man and a general, has in his character nothing of that sort. In conformity with his instructions, and acting upon that discretion with which they clothe him, he has seen proper to furnish his aid and countenance to the administration of criminal law in Utah. Without that material aid, all recent efforts could have ended in utter failure. With it, painful howsoever it may be to contemplate, a dark catalogue of crime has been revealed, the good fruits of which may be the punishment of the offenders, and the protection in future of the law-abiding portion of these people against a recurrence of similar feasts of blood.

In the exposition of these enormities we have lent the aid of our little journal, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have placed a wedge in the rotten cut which some more vigorous arm hereafter may open.

It may not be inappropriate here to refer to matters more particularly concerning ourself. We had scarcely commenced our publication before the Utah Legislature declared the Valley Tan a "libelous and scurrilous sheet,"—if we have misquoted it is because we have been unable to obtain a copy of the resolutions; such, however, was the language of their speakers upon the occasion. This was an official act, and although the resolutions were subsequently repealed, it shows, and we so stated it at the time, the feeling that existed upon the part of a co-ordinate branch of the Government. We challenged then as we do now, anything pertaining to libel and scandal, unless the republication of the filthy and beastly harangues of their apostolic leaders might be considered libelous, etc.—in which case we plead guilty.

The judgment, however, pronounced upon us by a Mormon Senate we most graciously accept, and only trust that it will appear upon their records, expunge and all; for, should it not so appear, it would only save us the trouble of referring to it by recollection, while their journals in its absence would be false; and if false in one instance, the integrity of the whole might well be doubted.

Our offence, however, consisted in the establishment of a free press, and here is the rub; and we can assure them that a press must and will exist here; and so far as we are concerned, the shaft has fallen harmless at our feet, but like the boomerang of India it may recoil with force upon those who hurled it.

We can say that our personal relations with "this people" have been of a friendly kind, and we have no animosity against them. We have warred against the corruptions and crimes that have existed here, against the Church which has protected it, constituting as it does a power whose dignity overshadows all other authority. We have taken our last "tag," we have no apologies to offer, no retraction to make.

The last Eastern Mail came rolling in to the city only about 17 days out from St. Joseph, and this time we have every reason to believe will hereafter be greatly improved upon.

Mr. Lincoln, head carpenter at Camp Floyd, had a hard time in getting to this city, in the way of break downs and smashes generally. He authorizes us to state that he would like to take a contract to fence the whole road up, as that certainly would be a protection to the traveller. In all seriousness however, something should be done by the authorities towards improving the road for several miles below the city, as it is almost impassable.

Large parties are leaving this city almost every day for Pike's Peak. The reports from that region certainly indicate the presence of the precious metal; but whether after all it will pay is, we think, very questionable.

INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS.—We learn that the Indians are getting to be very troublesome. A few days since they succeeded in running off some 20 or 30 head of Government stock, and Lieut. Jackson is now out in pursuit of them. North of this they have been committing depredations, and we have heard of several instances of cattle and horses having been taken.

The big blow of Saturday and Sunday unroofed one of two houses in this city; in the northern settlements we understand the damage is very considerable.

PERSONAL.—Among those who left yesterday for the auriferous regions was Major Brookie. We hope the Major will make his pile.

Great Temperance Reform.

It is with pleasure that we record that we understand that a grand temperance movement has taken place at the Camp. The supremacy of this great cardinal virtue has been consummated without the efforts of Oratorical Goughs or other itinerant lecturers. It seems to be a general move in that direction and covers the entire Camp. For fear, however, we might mislead our friends in relation to this "revival," we will simply call attention to the following little document which probably has something to do with it. It certainly, considering the subject upon which it treats is a very tight little paper:

HEAD QUARTERS,
CAMP FLOYD, U. T., May 15, 1859.
SPECIAL ORDERS,
No. 120.

I. Pursuant to General Orders No. 7, from the War Department, dated April 11th, ultimo, sutlers will forthwith remove from the post all "ardent spirits or other intoxicating drinks" kept at their establishments for sale, they reporting in writing to the commanding officer of their regiment or corps when this order has been complied with; which report will be forwarded to these Head Quarters.—The sutlers for the Quartermaster's employees and for the employees of the Government contractors will make their report to this office.

2. The particular attention of sutlers is called to paragraph 2nd of the General Order above referred to.

By order Bvt. Col. C. F. Smith,
CLARENCE E. BENNETT,
2nd Lieut. and Adj. 10th Inf'y.
Post Adjutant.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
G. S. L. CITY, 16th May 1859.

Mr. Editor:—Please publish the annexed extract from an official communication received by me from General A. S. Johnston, commanding the Department of Utah, in reply to my requisition for troops to protect persons and property on the Northern route to California; and persons who contemplate leaving the Territory:

A. CUMMING.
HEAD QUARTERS,
Department of Utah,
May 10th, 1859.

Sir:—If persons desirous of emigrating from this Territory would assemble at a given time and place, with their families, trains, stock, &c., complete protection, by a special escort could be given them; and should I be notified by any considerable number, of such intention, I will furnish the force for their protection. (Signed.)

With great respect, your obedient servant,
A. S. JOHNSTON,
Colonel 2d Cavalry, and Brevet Brig'r
Gen'l U. S. A., Commanding.
To His Excellency,
A. Cumming, Gov. Utah Ter.

Attention, Emigrants!

Having through His Excellency Governor Cumming, asked of Gen. Johnston a military escort to conduct us beyond the lines of danger, on our road to California, and the same being readily granted, we respectfully solicit all who wish to avail themselves of this security, and can be ready for an early start, to convene at the California House, of Uncle Billy Rogers in this city, on Saturday, the 21st, at 11 a.m., to decide upon a date for starting and place for gathering. Come one, come all!

EMIGRANTS.
The Mountain Meadow Orphans are now in this city under charge of Dr. Forney and excite the sympathy of all who see them.—We publish below two interesting letters in relation to them, and in conformity with instructions, Dr. Forney will send on the children which he has gathered and whose infancy has been baptized in blood an orphanage that never from its brutality can claim kindred or kind except what charities the world affords them. More in its kindness,

has extended to most of them an oblivion of that terrible massacre. They will leave in about ten days, Mr. Russell of the firm of Russell, Majors & Waddell, having kindly tendered a free transportation. They have been kindly treated and Dr. Forney has clad and made it a matter of personal duty in which the best feelings of his nature have been enlisted.

We commend these babes to the active sympathy of our friends in the States.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.,
March 19, 1859.

Sir:—The Indian Department are commissioned to collect and return home, a number of children now in Utah, whose parents were massacred some years since, while emigrating west. I have agreed to furnish the Department two wagons and covers, twelve yoke of cattle, yokes and chains, with which to transport them to the States.

You will therefore turn them over to Superintendent Forney, or such person as the Department may request, taking a receipt for the safe delivery of the property at Leavenworth in like condition as received.

Should Mr. Forney, or other person authorized request it, you will place the two teams under the conduct of some one of our returning caravans, and explain to the conductor, that with us, it is a matter of great importance, that all attention and care be paid to the children, and those who may be in charge of them, if ladies, they should command the highest respect. You will give such directions that if anything is required on the road to the States, it will be furnished at our stations, or by our outward-bound trains if the same can be spared without retarding the train.

We esteem this an act of humanity and know that you will do all in your power to forward the wishes of the Department.

Very Respectfully,
W. H. RUSSELL,
For Russell, Major & Waddell.
Dr. Hobbs, General Agent, Utah.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Office Indian Affairs,
March 31, 1859.

Sir:—Referring to the letter from this office to you of the 3rd instant, wherein you were informed that Michael Delany, Esq., had been detailed to proceed to Salt Lake for the purpose of taking the children, who survived the massacre of the emigrant train in 1857, to Fort Smith in Arkansas, I have now to inform you that a change has been made in that arrangement.

You will perceive from the enclosed letter from William H. Russell, on behalf of Russell, Majors and Waddell, to Dr. J. Hobbs, the general agent of that company, that he has agreed to furnish for the purpose of transporting these children from Salt Lake to Leavenworth, free of charge, two covered wagons, and twelve yoke of cattle with the necessary gear, to be placed under the charge of one of the conductors of their caravans, who is directed to use especial care and diligence in the premises.

I have therefore to direct that you will collect the children at the city of Salt Lake, as early as possible, for the purpose indicated. You will provide a suitable number of females, not exceeding four, if such can be found desirous of returning to the States, whose business it will be to give these little ones all needful supervision and attention upon the road. You will also provide them with blankets and such other material comforts as in your judgment will be requisite for the entire party.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
CHARLES E. MEX,
Acting Commissioner.
Jacob Forney, Esq.,
Superintendent, &c.,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Causes of American Distress.

At the time of the late American failures, the following paragraph appeared in one of the New York daily journals:—

"The present evils which afflict the country are the joint productions of all parties and all classes. They have been produced by over-banking, over-trading, over-spending, over dashing, and a great many more overs; but he says that there has not been enough of over-ploughing; which alone is the foundation of society and the cornerstone of civilization."

But just listen to him, whoever he is:—"In such a country as this, with millions of acres of fine rich land, and plenty of room to move in, we cannot over-plough; and, by a very natural consequence, we cannot over-marry, unless a man is mad enough to take two wives, and in that case the crime always carries its own punishment with it."

I wonder if the writer of the above ever lived in the Rocky Mountains, and I wonder if he knows a thing or two? If he don't, just

allow me to tell him that there ain't so many millions of acres to plough in this country, and then, when he talks of over-marrying, pshaw! two wives! Why, two wives, ain't deuce high in this country, and there ain't any punishment either; and if he made such an expression in this city, he would immediately be pronounced a "gut."

OTHER.

For the Valley Tan.
Spiritualism.

God is a spirit, and his officers are chiefly spiritual beings; their organization and his form of government we shall call Spiritualism; all that we know is the order which he adopted for the salvation of mortal man, and tradition left us the names of angels, archangels, thrones, dominations, principalities, protestates, virtues, cherubims, and seraphims.

These terms have all of them different significations, they signify different offices to be executed by these different code of officers. These officers are generally divided into three hierarchies, and each hierarchy is again sub-divided into three companies.

The first hierarchy contains of seraphims, cherubims and thronites. The derivation of the word seraphim, implies fervent love and zeal to the most high God, the seraphims mostly delight to be incessantly at all times in contemplation of the Most High.

The cherubims denotes the fullness of absolute knowledge, or rather the infusion of wisdom, these chiefly desire to admire the grace and goodness of God.

The name of thronites displays the glorious seat of Jehovah, and they mostly praise his equity and justice.

The second ternion or triplicity of hierarchy, are dominations, virtues and protestates.

The dominations are those who have the calling and disposition of the officers of angels.

The virtues are those that have to execute the high and holy will of God.

The protestates are those that are called to their assistance, and potentially to withstand all opposing powers, &c.

The third order of hierarchy are the principalities, archangels and angels.

The principalities have charge over the princes, presidents and kings, &c., of this world, to curb, or to enlarge their powers and actions, and they are those that work miracles, &c.

The archangels are the ambassadors who declare great matters to good men and angels.

The angels are those who have mostly to do with men on earth, to be attendants on them, to guide, to govern, and to officiate with them.

Now it is plain, that the first and chief hierarchy has reference to the contemplation of God's divine attributes and providence, and prescribing what should be done by others.

The office of the second ternion or hierarchy, is to disperse God's concurring influence and will unto the guidance of the world, and sometimes to perform great and mighty actions, &c.

The third triplicity descends to have care of things below, to assist good men, and to withstand those who shall oppose the rules of divine laws, and make their actions subservient to God's will.

Now these nine companies or quorums may be arranged and concatenated in the following manner.

First, because love agrees most with divine nature, and has influence with, and birth from God himself; therefore, the first place is assigned to the seraphims.

Secondly, because from love all knowledge doth arise, (for no one can be accounted wise who does not love God,) then the second place is given to the cherubims.

Thirdly, because from love and wisdom nothing can proceed but what is good and just, so the third place is assigned to the thronites; so the seraphims incline to love, cherubims to wisdom, and thronites to judgment.

Fourthly, as to judgment, all dominions must submit; the fourth place is therefore given to the dominations.

Fifthly, as to dominion there must be a force, or virtue to maintain that dominion, then the virtues have the fifth place assigned to them.

Sixthly, and because this virtue cannot long exist without a power strong enough to resist the molestation of all powers that will attempt to trouble this dominion or virtue, so the protestates has the sixth place assigned them, and thus the dominations, virtues and protestates compose the second hierarchy.

Seventhly, further, since nothing prevails from power or might where there is no light

illuminating this instructed intellect, as the "pates."

Eighthly, "lation," so the place given Ninthly, whose indu men below in inferior, and econo archy.

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Such consent continues in force

permitted to disturb the friendship and bring
the peace of two great and civilized nations.
Left alone for a few years amongst their

see these sheep baying against that imperishable pillar of a nation's pride.—*Cincinnati Daily Enquirer*, April 3.

ely for the means of making themselves
troublesome.

H. F. OLARKIN,
Capt. & C. S., U. S. Army.
Camp Floyd, U. T., May 4, 1860. 28-61

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THE VALLEY TANT.

JOHN HARTNETT, Proprietor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MAY 24, 1859.

NUMBER 30.

BY THE LAST EASTERN MAIL.

We Extract the following items of news from the New York Tribune of April 30.

UTAH.—Advices from Utah, received at Louis, represent Gov. Cumming and Gen. Johnston in command of the troops stationed in that Territory, as not able to agree as to the extent of their respective powers, and Judge Cradlebaugh is highly indignant at the refusal of the grand jury which attended his Court to find bills of indictment, which he strongly urged upon them in relation to certain alleged murders which had occurred previously to his coming to the Territory. That the high dignitaries of the Territory—Executive, Military and Judicial—may come into collision is what might be expected, but that it will go any further than hard words, or that it is going to bring on a collision between the troops and the Mormons is more than we believe. We have heard that same story too often before to put much credit in it. As to the grand jury refusing to find any bills, that is one of the privileges which grand juries assume from time to time, and is by no means peculiar to the Mormons. The report is that the judge, when he went to Provo to hold his court, took with him or sent for a detachment of troops. The excuse he gave for it was, that there was no jail at Provo, and that he wanted the troops to act as keepers for certain prisoners whom he had caused to be arrested, and whom he wished the grand jury to indict. The Mormons, on the other hand, regarding this sending for troops as an attempt to overawe them, and it was a natural movement, under such circumstances, which might have occurred elsewhere than in Utah, for the grand jury to throw out the bills.

Accounts from various private sources on the Mormon side represent the condition of affairs in Utah as materially different to what has been previously reported. It is positively stated that there is even a symptom of a hostile demonstration; that persons are subpoenaed as witnesses, and then arrested and placed in charge of the troops for safe keeping; that the Sheriff of Utah County had notified Judge Cradlebaugh that he was prepared to take charge of all prisoners accused of crime, saying at the same time that he had a secure jail and would increase his bond to any extent that the Judge required; the Grand Jury were just prepared to make a presentment when they were discharged, and that they had protested against the action of the Court. It is also asserted that Gov. Cumming, Secretary Hartnett, Prosecuting Attorney Wilson and Dr. Eorney are opposed to and at the course pursued by Sinclair and Cradlebaugh.

The *Deseret News* has published a memorial from the people to Gov. Cumming, attempting to prove the illegality of Judge Cradlebaugh holding Court at Provo. It also severely criticises the Judge's course, and accuses him of setting himself up against the civil authorities of the Territory in employing the troops to execute the orders of the Court, without a valid reason, thus clearly a total disregard of the latest expressed policy of the Administration concerning Utah. It also charges him with a settled purpose to force a collision between the people of the Territory and the troops.

The Mormons seem to regard President Buchanan's proclamation as exempting parties from arrest for all past offences.

[By telegraph.]

St. Louis, April 27, 1859.

Advices from Leavenworth confirm previous statements of a secret movement at Pike's Peak for a decent upon Mexico. Agents of this movement are at Leavenworth, and other points, ur-

ging forward the migration to the gold region, in order to have at Pike's Peak sufficient material for their purpose. The leaders base their hopes on anticipated developments in the gold country, and the probable dissatisfaction of great numbers with their prospects at the mines. The plan of the leaders is not yet fully developed, but it embraces, it is said, first a descent upon Sonora, and afterward, probably, upon Durango and Chihuahua. Ten thousand emigrants have already left different points, on the Missouri for Pike's Peak.

EUROPE.

By the City of Washington at this port and Circassian at Halifax, we have news from Europe to the 18th inst. The news continues threatening. The negotiations for the Congress were progressing slowly. Austria positively refuses to take part therein without previous simultaneous disarming. Paris letters regard peace as hopeless. The movements of the French troops had assumed most threatening proportions, and preparations otherwise continue. The *Patrie*, nevertheless, asserts that France has not armed. Austria's propositions in regard to the Congress, are said to be unacceptable to France, which is not prepared to take the field for a month or six weeks. Napoleon, consequently, seeks delay. Ministers are to make a statement on European affairs to the English Parliament on the 18th. Parliament was to be dissolved about the 21st. Lord Canning is raised to an Earldom. Judge Haliburton has been knighted. Commissioner Reed had arrived in London from China. The asked for Russian loan had reached London. The papers throw cold water on it. The Spanish Congress had impeached ex-Minister Calvo.

A great war is impending over the Continent, is no longer doubted. The march of Austrian battalions to Italy and the preparation of arms and munitions by France are accelerated. There has been a further and serious decline in French stocks. We believe Piedmont is in imminent danger of a crushing invasion from Lombardy—that Austria will but act with ordinary prudence in thus averting the blow which else is sure to fall. An army of 200,000 Austrians, resolutely led, might drive the Piedmontese forces over the Alps in a week, investing Alessandria and capturing Turin and Genoa before the French could interpose in force. The seat of war thus transferred to the Alps and Savoy, with Piedmont practically extinguished. Louis Napoleon and Cavour would find the entertainment quite other than that to which they are self-invited. True, Austria is not famed for quickness of apprehension or of movement; were her Emperor a Napoleon I, he would manifestly thus confront the imminent peril. Italy behind a great and triumphant Austrian army is not formidable; with the French on the Mincio or Adige and the Austrians on the defensive, it may be quite otherwise.

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—The steamboat St. Nicholas, on her way from St. Louis to New Orleans, burst her boilers on Sunday last, near Island Sixty. The boat and cargo are a total loss. The loss of life among the passengers, as far as ascertained, amounts to 49, namely: 26 cabin passengers, including 9 ladies, and 23 deck passengers. The St. Nicholas is partially insured at St. Louis. All the boilers exploded at the same moment; they were old, but thought to be safe, of course. Loss \$25,000.—*New York Tribune*, April 30.

CALIFORNIA.—By the United States Mail steamship St. Louis, which arrived at this port on Monday, we have San Francisco dates to the 5th inst. The St. Louis brought \$1,700,000 in treasure.

Gen. Wm. Walker, the filibuster, had arrived at San Francisco, under a feigned name, but in his natural character as "a second-class passenger."

[From the N. Y. Herald, April 29.]
Interesting from Washington.

[Our Special Washington Despatch.]

WASHINGTON, April 28, 1859.

To-day Mr. Mata, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the constitutional government of the Mexican republic, presented his letter of credence to the President, and accompanied its delivery by the following remarks:

ADDRESS OF MINISTER MATA.

MR. PRESIDENT—I have the honor to place in the hands of your Excellency the letter which accredits me as the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Mexican republic to the government of the United States, and of conveying to you at the same time the sentiments of friendship and high regard which the constitutional government, as well as the people of Mexico, entertain for your Excellency and for the citizens of this great republic. The first, and certainly the most gratifying of my duties, in the act of presenting myself to your Excellency in my official character, is to assure you of the sincere desire with which I shall endeavor to draw into closer unity the relations of your Excellency's government and those of the government of my country, and the desire by which I am actuated of contributing to the extent of my ability to the development of the interests of both countries, as also by the hope which I cherish that the two republics, already united by common principles and like interests, will become daily more so, until they shall have held up to the world the glorious evidences of two nations connected by bonds of perfect brotherhood. It is peculiarly gratifying to me, Mr. President, to have it in my power to be able to present to your Excellency on this occasion the well deserved tribute of affection and respect for your person, and to give expression to the fervent wishes which I entertain for the advancing march of the people of the United States, under your Excellency's wise administration, in the pathways of freedom, civilization and progress, in which they have so nobly entered.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

The President replied as follows:

MR. MINISTER—I am happy to welcome you, and to receive your letter of credence as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Mexican republic to the United States. The American government and people have regarded with deep interest the civil war which has existed in Mexico since January, 1858, between the supporters and opponents of the constitution of February, 1857. Although our warmest sympathies have from the beginning been enlisted in favor of the cause of constitutional liberty, yet in obedience to our established policy we refrained from recognizing the government of President Juarez as the representative of that cause until we had received reliable information that it had been espoused by at least sixteen of the twenty-one Mexican States, with an almost certain prospect that it would eventually triumph. It is a propitious omen for the future of Mexico that a military revolution at the capital against the present constitution has not been followed, as on former occasions, by a submission of the whole country. On the contrary, the people have manifested a firm and persistent purpose to sustain President Juarez, upon whom the executive authority devolved, under the constitution, in January, 1858, after the flight of Comonfort and the seizure of dictatorial power by Zuloaga. In declaring to you, sir, that I entertain the warmest wishes for the welfare of Mexico, under a stable government, capable of maintaining liberty and law, I know I am but echoing the sentiments of the American people. We are neighbors, and we ought to be friends, and it is the interest of both to establish the most liberal commercial relations with each other. You shall ever find me ready and willing to act upon these principles, and to favor whatever system of policy may be best calculated to promote the prosperity of the two republics.

The Nicaraguan Minister had a long

interview to-day with the President in regard to the new treaty now under consideration. The President informed him that he had not determined what course he should pursue, and that the next arrival from Nicaragua would probably settle the matter.

The State Department has received despatches from Utah, confirmatory of the news received by telegraph from St. Louis, that there is a conflict between the federal and judicial officers. The administration here will sustain Governor Cumming throughout in his endeavors to preserve order, for they have unlimited confidence in his administrative ability. Judge Cradlebaugh's conduct is disapproved, and he will be immediately recalled.

Mr. Johnson to-day informed the President that he would accept the Havre Consulate, and he will leave in a few days for his post.

John Cochrane, of New York, is here, attending to professional business. Governor Seymour arrived to-day, and is stopping at Willard's.

THE GENERAL NEWSPAPER DESPATCH.

WASHINGTON, April 28, 1859.

No despatches have been received from Minister Lamar by either of the last two arrivals from Nicaragua. This remissness on his part is a serious disappointment to the government.

Freshet in the Potomac River.

SERIOUS DAMAGE TO THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL.

BALTIMORE, April 28, 1859.

The Potomac river continues very high, and is thought to be yet rising. The worst fears have been realized as regards the effect of the freshet upon the Chesapeake and Ohio canal. The freshet received to-day represents that the large dam No. 4 is seriously washed away near the Maryland shore; that No. 5 is also somewhat injured, and that there is also a heavy slide at the mouth of the canal tunnel. The most favorable accounts say that at least a month will be required for repairs. The full extent of the injury, however, will not appear until the river subsides. The canal men hope that the reports of the damage are exaggerated, though the prospect for the renewal of boating seems gloomy enough. The coal men will probably be obliged to resort to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in bringing the coal to tidewater. Under this expectation the railroad officers declare their readiness to double the trade with the present facilities at their command, which would be about 800,000 tons per annum.

Laborers' Strike and Riot at St. Louis.

St. Louis, April 28, 1859.

A strike among the laborers in some of the brickyards, which has been in progress for several days, assumed a riotous character yesterday, and a considerable amount of property was destroyed. The police were called out, and after a slight skirmish, resulting in the wounding of several laborers and two policemen, the rioters were dispersed. This morning the men assembled again in large force, and assumed such a threatening attitude that the Mayor gave orders to the military to preserve the peace.

St. Louis, April 28, p.m.

The movement among the strikers this morning was much exaggerated. There was no hostile demonstration, and the military were withdrawn. The excitement still continues, however, very great.

MASSACRE BY THE INDIANS IN TEXAS.

By the overland mail at St. Louis, we learn that a company of United States troops were at the Clear Fork on the Brazos, in pursuit of Indians, a party of whom, about 50 miles further west, had violated and murdered a young girl within sight of her home, and had also massacred a whole family of nine persons in the same neighborhood.

The *Centerville Herald*, published at Centerville, Sun County, Texas, gives an account of a desperate fight between

Capt. Ford's company of rangers, numbering 47 men, and 800 Indians, on the northern frontier of the State. The Indians surrounded the rangers, and Capt. Ford and four of his men only were able to cut their way through them and escape; the rest were killed.

Prospective troubles with the Mormons.

[Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.]

G. S. L. CITY, April 2, 1859.

There is great excitement existing in this territory, and things are in a worse condition, even, than they ever have been before or after the advent of the army. In plain words, and to give you some idea of affairs here, the feeling has reached the culminating point, and we are on the very eve of open hostilities. This has been brought about by the firm and manly stand of the two Judges of the U. S. District Court, Sinclair and Cradlebaugh, who, in their endeavors to ferret out the numerous murders that have been committed, have excited the apprehensions of the Mormons, who have done all in their power to prevent it. The reason for this is obvious; a full investigation might implicate some of the leading men in the church, or, at all events, show that these dreadful outrages were committed by the authority of the church. Mormon grand juries have failed to present indictments for these bloody deeds, although their attention was especially called to them by the Judges, and even when they did find a bill for an offence of an inferior grade, Mormon juries would acquit.

The great theatre of strife and which has radiated throughout the whole Territory, is at Provo, about forty miles distant from this city, where Judge Cradlebaugh is trying to hold court; I say trying, for although he has been sitting nearly a month, nothing has been done. The Bishops, and many of the people, have fled their consciences, probably suggesting the propriety of such a course. Judge Cradlebaugh, seeing the manifestations when he opened his court, made a requisition upon General Johnston for a company of troops to guard prisoners and protect the lives of witnesses which had been threatened. To this requisition, General Johnston promptly responded, and they have been there ever since. The safeguard to the court, witnesses and prisoners has aroused the indignation of all Mormonism and they talk "big."

An appeal was made to Gov. Cumming, under the impression that he could have them removed; and forthwith a solemn protest is issued, a copy of which I sent you by the last mail, protesting against the presence of the troops. The Governor had been down to Provo a few days since, and while there wrote a letter to Gen. Johnston, requesting him to withdraw the troops or remove them to a greater distance from the city. Gen. Johnston declined to interfere in the matter, and stated that the troops were then under a requisition from Judge Cradlebaugh, and were subject to his orders. This was a "stunner." As the excitement increased, and threats of the militia and people rising to expel the troops, Gen. Johnston sent up nine additional companies on his own hook, in case of an outbreak, to protect the company which was there, by order of the Court, and they camped six miles distant. Within the last few days, however, things have assumed such an attitude that it was deemed prudent to remove them three miles nearer. Should there be a collision look out for "tall timber."

The next item of interest is, that there is not only a difference between Gen. Johnston and Gov. Cumming, in relation to their respective powers, but there is an open division and rupture between the Executive and the Judiciary. This is the state of affairs at present, and you may well imagine it is not very agreeable. Judge Cradlebaugh is now sitting merely as a committing Magistrate, and will, next week, go to the camp, where he will continue his investigations. It is to be hoped that his labors may be crowned at least, with some degree of success.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Tuesday, May 24, 1859.

The office of the VALLEY TAN has been transferred to the hands of the Hon. JOHN HARTNETT. Considerations of a personal and private character have induced me to take this step. The paper will be continued under his auspices, and as soon as facilities and arrangements can be perfected, it will be enlarged.

KIRK ANDERSON.

To-day the "VALLEY TAN" makes its appearance under a different proprietorship, as may be seen by the above Card of Mr. KIRK ANDERSON, he being on the eve of departing for the States.

This is a position not desirable to the present proprietor, for many reasons; nor is it his intention to continue the directorship of this paper any longer than he can help; but whilst under his control will contain only expressions, independent, fair and honorable. At present, time forbids our saying more; but if we continue our position much longer we will be better understood.

This issue contains many articles relating to this Territory, which we insert, that all may see what has been said and done. The report of last Sunday's sermons is such as we have good reason for believing correctly, and we suppose they were spoken, in order, to spread the light abroad. The language is as was related to us—not our own.

THE SIXTEEN CHILDREN remaining of the massacre at Mountain Meadows, in September, 1857, are still in our city under the immediate care and supervision of Superintendent Korney, who, we perceive, is busily engaged in getting them clothing and other needful appliances for the long journey over the plains. The unusual lateness of the season and the large quantities of snow which has fallen the past winter, has swollen all the streams to such a degree that traveling with trains is almost out of the question—This, and exceeding bad roads, render it doubtful, and indeed impossible to start the children as soon as anticipated. We are authorized to say that, as soon as it is deemed practicable, the children will be started. Until they leave, they will remain under the care of Mr. Korney, who by the by is towards them a very kind protector.

PERSONAL.—We were pleased to meet, a few days ago, our old friend Benj. Holliday of M.; he looks like the same person we often saw before.

A reliable party has just come in (Thursday, 5 p.m.) over the Big Mountain, who report that they left Echo Canyon yesterday morning. There are some ten trains, each ten wagons, laden with grain; their destination Camp Floyd. It will be impassable for them to go through Echo Canyon, and will be obliged to pass over the Big Mountain.

This party left here some three weeks since, were appointed and equipped, en route for Pike's Peak; but having gone far enough to be assured that it was a humbug, sold out to parting in want on their way to this city, and returned.

The streams running into this valley from the surrounding mountains, are at present more swollen than at any period for many years. The State Road is impassable for some distance south of this city; and North Temple street, down which a canal had been dug to carry off the surplus water of City Creek into the Jordan River, is a perfect flood, and there is great danger of much damage being done to the northern portion of the city. Other portions are being flooded by streams from the East. An unusual amount of snow has fallen the past winter, and the flood is occasioned by the melting of the snows on the Wasatch Range, no rain of any amount having fallen for some time.

We also learn that Ogden City is in great danger of being entirely swept away by the flood in Ogden River. A number of men have been at work incessantly for the past ten days making dykes and ditches to try to turn the stream to save the place.

On Wednesday last, 18th inst., this city was visited by one of those sudden and violent storms of thunder, wind and rain, to which mountainous countries are subject. One short, loud, sudden clap of thunder made itself felt over a portion of the city, and the lightning struck two young men who were plowing a garden in the south-west part of the 6th Ward. One of them was killed instantly; the other was senseless for some minutes. The usual remedies were resorted to immediately, and he recovered.

Pe-teet-neo, chief of a band of Utah Indians, is here on a visit. He says that the Sho-a-guth-kü, Tash-pah, Bannocks, Snakes and Sho-sho-nee Indians, are assembling at the head waters of the Malad River, with their lodges, squaws and children. They say they intend visiting this city in a short time.

CONNECTION.—It is proper to state that the letter from Hon. C. E. Mix, Com. Ind. Affairs, to Sup't Forney, published in the "Valley Tan" of last week, was only a portion of the same, and should have been so stated at the time.

A correspondent of the *Situ California*, writing from Colorado River, April 10th, 1859, states that the Colorado expedition, under Col. Hoffman, arrived at the Monument Mountains, one hundred and twenty miles north of Fort Yuma, on the Colorado river, this morning.

We notice in some of our California exchanges that the *Valley Tan* has not been regularly received by them. We can not account for this, as they have been sent regularly every week from our office. We think that there must be some "cabbaging" done somewhere between this city and the place of their destination.

We publish the following correspondence, not for the reason of any great importance attached to Mr. Ferguson's *suror*—but as so much has been said on the subject, it is well enough that all Utah, and the rest of mankind, might know what has transpired.

Mr. Ferguson, in his letter of May 10, makes the expression; "that looking on the visit of Sec'y Hartnett and Marshal Dotson as a simple extension of courtesy," that he was surprised to have a third party introduced. We were one of the parties who visited, by request of His Excellency, the Utah Armory, a right surely belonging to him, and can be properly conveyed to another party. We, being one of that party, are also much surprised that Mr. Ferguson should have made the publication which has gone to the public. He certainly, at that meeting, made no expression which could lead his visitors to understand that he objected to the course pursued by them in the investigation of a matter strictly, at that time, official. Yet it matters not. If he did not like being cross-questioned, it was his reason; and people may say the reason was, there was some truth in the report which led the Governor to pursue the course he did; and to show that there was reason for introducing a third party that we might be possessed of all the facts, we append the following certificate from that third party:

"I hereby certify that I saw two cannons cached and guarded by three or four men on the bench north of this city, and about half a mile west of City Creek Canyon. This information was communicated by me to U. S. Marshal Dotson."

JOSEPH R. LOGUE.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, G. S. L. City, U. T., May 9th, 1859.

To James Ferguson, Adjutant Genl., Navajo Legion, U. T.

Sir:—At my request the Secretary for Utah, accompanied by Marshal Peter Dotson, will visit the Territorial Arsenal this evening.

You will please accompany these gentlemen and furnish any facility for an examination of the arms deposited there, &c., &c., &c.

Mr. Dotson has politely offered his carriage to convey the party.

You will please communicate the hour at which it will be agreeable to you to be at the Secretary's office. Respectfully,

A. CUMMING.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, G. S. L. City, May 9, 1859.

His Excellency A. Cumming, Governor of Utah Territory.

Sir:—I am in receipt of your letter of current date.

As it is your request, I will accompany the Territorial Secretary and U. S. Marshal to the Arsenal, and will await their pleasure, as to time and convenience.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
JAMES FERGUSON,
Adj't General, N. L.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, G. S. L. City, U. T., May 10, 1859.

His Excellency A. Cumming, Governor of Utah Territory.

Sir:—Agreeable to your request, conveyed in your letter of yesterday, I visited the Territorial Arsenal in company with the Hon. John Hartnett, Secretary of Utah, and Mr. Dotson, U. S. Marshal for the Territory.

Looking upon the matter as the simple extension of a courtesy to those two gentlemen, I was somewhat surprised at the introduction, unceremoniously, of a third party into the building by Mr. Dotson. And still more surprised was I at being subjected to a cross-examination by Mr. Dotson on a subject which had already been fully embraced in an official correspondence between your Excellency and myself.

I am not aware of the existence of any statute authorizing the interference of any Federal or other officer in the Territory

(apart from the legitimately commissioned officers of the militia) with either the public arms of the Territory or the private arms of the peaceable citizens, your Excellency as Commander in Chief alone excepted.

Mr. Dotson assured me he would make his reports to what quarter he did not say. On the subject of the Territorial arsenal or public arms any report from him would of necessity, be extra official. The strangeness of the proceedings during the visit to the Arsenal induces me to report thus to your Excellency.

I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JAMES FERGUSON,
Adjutant General.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, U. T., G. S. L. City, May 11th, 1859.

His Excellency A. Cumming, Governor of Utah Territory.

Sir:—A 12 pounder Mountain Howitzer was received from the Ordnance Department of the United States in the fall of 1851 on account of the quota of arms due the Territory of Utah. A receipt for the same was returned to the Department by Governor Young, who was then the Executive of the Territory, and the gun turned over to the Ordnance Department of the Navajo Legion. As I before stated, this piece of ordnance comprises all the public arms in the Territory. It is now in the Territorial arsenal and in the same condition as when received, and is there held subject to your order as Commander in Chief. I would respectfully suggest to your Excellency that it would be proper that the former Executive should have your receipt for the Howitzer, as the Department at Washington now holds his receipt for it; and he wishes to have it turned over to you, as the property of the Territory.

I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JAMES FERGUSON,
Adj't Genl. N. L., Mil. U. T.

EDITOR OF THE VALLEY TAN:

Sir:—I had occasion last evening (Wednesday, 25th inst.,) to go some four miles south of this city. On my way back this morning about sunrise, the country was covered with a thick white frost; and in some of the irrigating ditches I gathered ice about the thickness of a five cent piece. I could not perceive, however, that the corn or potatoes had been injured by the frost.

The country through which I passed is low bottom land, and liable to late frosts, and more so this season on account of the overflowing of the mountain streams, keeping the earth saturated, and consequently cold and backward.

The crops generally are several weeks

CINCINNATUS.

We hear that on Sunday morning, May 21st, 1859, at the Tabernacle, Orson Pratt delivered a discourse. Set out with an exceedingly lengthy apology for the seeming presumption in an humble individual like himself attempting to enlighten or instruct such an intellectual congregation, but with the assistance of Divine Providence, he would proceed with his remarks. He spoke of the coming of Christ to reign over his "kingdom on earth;" gave a graphic description of the gathering of the "Latter Day Saints" on that occasion, and the great joy which they would experience; how happily they would live under the new administration—indeed, he appropriated the entire kingdom to the use and benefit of the Mormons, not leaving one quarter section unoccupied. He portrayed the awful doom which will come upon the ungodly (us Gentiles), magnifying the trials of wrath that are to be poured out upon them into quite respectably sized bottles. He also made a labored defence of the doctrine of a "Plurality of Wives." Said the Mormons were charged with the crime of Polygamy; asked who said it was a crime? (aside, from a gentleman occupying an orchestra seat or stage box, "My grandmammy!") "Yes, your grandmammy, for I defy the world to place a finger on a word or a line contained in the scriptures which pronounces it a crime!" But, oh, says one, "Custom makes it a crime!" "Custom!" he did not care for custom; the Patriarchs of old took as many as they wanted; and so would the Latter Day Saints; was not going to limit himself and his brethren to one each, just because the Romans did; they, so he said, being the first to "put on the limits." He referred to a prophecy in Isaiah relative to the coming of the Lord, and painted a glowing picture,—scene, on earth, just prior to the removal of the masculine saints from the old kingdom to the new; each male saint was represented, as having seven distressed females clinging to the extremities of his coat, weeping, and insisting upon retaining their holds, that they might, through his righteousness, be saved—professing to be able and willing to supply their own wearing apparel, rations and other necessary outfit, without putting him to the least expense or inconvenience on their account. The speaker said that this prophecy, which is yet to be fulfilled, is a full endorsement of the doctrine,—and the people said amen!

He compared the state of society in this Territory, where men have wives without number, with that of New York, where each man is allowed but one wife, but many mistresses; while all is peace, purity and holiness in the one place, prostitution and all manner of corruption reigns in the other. He congratulated the Legislators of this Territory upon the wisdom they displayed in not making it illegal, tapered his remarks down to a blessing, and vacated the stand for their "Beloved President," who had been lolling on a sofa in the pulpit, during the entire discourse.

The President then arose, smiled, looked cunning, surveyed the congregation, and said, "I'm here again!"—"I ain't dead yet!"—"I haven't gone yet, but am h-e-r-e, doing as I always have done, that is, the best I can!"—"It's all right;"—"just lay low; look out for black ducks" (with a twist of the head, and motions of the hands more difficult of comprehension than the Deseret Alphabet.) "These trials we are passing through are nothing!"—"it'll be all right" (sing song tone—gestured with the hands *a la mode* turning Jack from the bottom).

Exhorted the people to be firm, and put their trust in God; faith was what they wanted—possess that, and the Lord would fight their battles for them, though not literally, as some of the brethren once thought in Missouri. It seems that during their troubles in that State, Joseph prophesied that the Lord would send his angels and overthrow their enemies. One day some two hundred of them found thirty-five hundred of the enemy drawn up to give them battle, whereupon some of the brethren, having Joseph's prophecy in mind, began to look around for the promised celestial reinforcement, (specimens of low comedy acting by "the Beloved"—congregation delighted;) but not seeing any signs of their approach, slipped off their coats, put them on wrong side out, and run over to the enemy. Rather intimated that he did not want a y more such faith as that; seemed to be of the opinion that he and the few that remained could have wiped out the thirty five hundred, had the fight taken place (imaginary rifle shooting, which, should it ever be realized, will make fearful havoc in the ranks of the opposition). He referred to the apostates—called those who aided them in leaving the going, as he would be so much annoyed by their importunities for assistance to return—(He must have forgotten that bro. Pratt, in his discourse, was glad they were leaving!) He told the brethren, God bless their souls, that they were all the time prating about living the celestial law, when they didn't know what celestial law was—that it has never been revealed to them, or only detached portions of it, just to try them: that if it were revealed in its fulness, it would be beyond their comprehension—that finite beings could not understand it. He particularly exhorted the Saints to stop swearing (*Saints swear!*)—illustrated an idea by relating a story which was as full of "God damns" as he claims to be of morality. Said the Mormons can beat the world at anything, whether at meanness (amen) stealing (ditto!), robbing, plundering (entorel), or any other given vice or virtue; that the meanness of all mean men was a mean Mormon.

He touched upon several other subjects, and said many things which are not now remembered. After blessing them all, he turned to the congregation in rather a contemptuous manner, and took his seat, having spoken about a half an hour.

We copy the following from the *California Bulletin*, being from its correspondent in this city:

Gov. CUMMING—WHO SYMPATHIZES WITH HIM.—Nothing more has been heard from Gov. Cumming since he issued his protest, nor has he taken any further action publicly. His course is universally condemned here. I know not of a single man outside of the Mormon church in this Territory, who coincides with him or approves of his position, except Secretary Hartnett, and as I am informed, Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs. These latter gentlemen have always upheld the Governor in every step he has taken.

This correspondent says he does not know of any one but the Secretary and Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who support Gov. Cumming. This certainly is not the fault of either of these gentlemen, or of his Excellency. It was not, in reason to expect these persons to supply the correspondent with information; and if they (the Superintendent of Indian Affairs and Secretary of State) did uphold Gov. Cumming, and proper objections can be made, let them be set forth. We allude to this article more particularly on account of its being, in appearance, one of those kind of actions done in the dark.

CAMP FLOYD, May 22, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—Having read in your issue of the 3rd of May, the statistics of the armies in Europe at the present time, which some five millions of men, I could not but think of the remark so much in vogue amongst the citizens of some countries; more so in this Great Republic than elsewhere; it is this: "Once a soldier, more a man."

However true or applicable the expression may be in some countries, it is not the case in all. Of the five millions of men at present enrolled in the armies of Europe, would be hard to make exceptions, owing to their long servitude and small pay, and speak of the systems which they uphold. Switzerland, perhaps, is the only country in Europe where the soldiers are looked upon with anything like respect; but let me state the application of it to ourselves.

The army of the United States numbers present between thirteen and fourteen thousand men, composed of nearly all the nations of Europe. We are, however, more fortunate than our brethren in Europe in several respects; in the matter of pay we are decidedly; we have also the consolation of knowing that the government under which we serve is the best in the world; and if we are not looked upon with the favor and respect of the people of the United States, the fault must be with ourselves; it certainly is not on account of those who have worn our uniforms, and carried the national standard before us. There is no army in the world that has a brighter or more glorious retrospect of the past to look back on—no army that holds a more useful and more honorable position in the cause of liberty and progress of the human race, at present scattered over a frontier of thousands of miles, than the pioneers and protectors of freedom. What do we, in our five years enlistment, march as many thousands of miles, and build a new post every year; are we not still the nuclei of civilization? while the tide of oppressed brethren in Europe rolls on towards freedom and independence unchallenged? These are some of the considerations which a private soldier in the army can look to for the privations which he endures, and the contempt with which he may think he is looked upon. Every private soldier should remember that he is much better situated now than were the glorious founders and wintered with the immortal Washington at Valley Forge endured every privation that war can inflict; we should remember that we march under the same banner and for the same cause; and on of respect to the illustrious heroes of '76, should conduct ourselves in a manner that would show that, though we cannot win the me of the heroes of the past, we still have veneration for their memory and their cause. So much for the past and present. Now to the future.

There is only one or two more remarks that I will make at present: the one a relation to the courage of our army. The physical courage of the army is proverbial, but there is also another sort of courage necessary to make a good soldier; I mean moral courage; there are not a few of us who cannot face the enemy without getting defeated, and often, if not laid *hors du combat*, taken prisoners of war. This enemy is not the "Valley Tan," of which you are general. Now, we must try and resist this foe; he is our worst and only enemy I have seen in the army yet. So, hoping that the rank and file will remember that the price of a drink will buy them a copy of your paper, and have the good sense and moral courage to choose between the friend and enemy,

I remain, yours truly,
A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

MEXICO.

[BY TELEGRAPH.]

NEW ORLEANS, Tuesday, April 20, 1859.

The steamer Tennessee, which arrived here to-day, brings advices from Vera Cruz to the 22d and from the City of Mexico to the 19th of April. The news is of great interest, and indicates a very decided change in the aspect of affairs in Mexico. Gen. Miramon had succeeded in forcing the lines of the Liberal Generals Ampudia and Llave at Orizaba, and hastened forward to the capital, which city he reached on the 11th, with a diminished army. The victorious General had already commenced the work of slaughter, and was murdering peaceable foreigners indiscriminately. He had also issued a formal protest against the recognition of the Juarez Government. The ex-natur of Mr. Black, the American Consul-General, had been withdrawn, and he had been banished from the country.

Mazatlan had been captured by Peruvian. The English were threatening that and the other Mexican Pacific ports, and demanding payment of claims against them.

At Vera Cruz, too, matters are approaching a crisis. The British Minister had insisted on the full payment of all the claims of his countrymen, and had instructed the Commander of the English fleet at Vera Cruz to demand \$1,500,000 from the Government.

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House in that city, and in case of refusal, to bombard the city. Juarez had withdrawn the exequatur of the Spanish Consul at Vera Cruz.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Civil War Impending in Utah.

The last mail from Salt Lake City, (received here on the 25th, and bringing dates to the 24), represents the state of affairs in Utah Territory as ominous of an immediate collision between the Saints and the United States troops. The difficulties are complicated by an open disagreement, verging towards rupture, between Gov. Cumming and General Johnston. This discord between the heads of the civil and military power, is most unfortunate at such a juncture, and can not fail to stimulate the seditious and hostile feelings of the Mormons. The crisis was brought on by an effort made by the United States Justice of the Third District to enforce the laws and bring criminals to justice. Judge Cradlebaugh having decided on holding his court in Provo, made application to General Johnston for a guard, which application was complied with. A company of the 10th Infantry, under command of Captain Heth, was detached for the service. Efforts were then made to bring certain murderers to trial. The Marshal arrested some of the accused, including the Bishop of the place.

This proceeding excited the Mormons, who assumed an attitude of hostility, and threatened to rescue the prisoners. The officer in command of the company reported the condition of affairs to the General, who ordered eight companies of Infantry, a squadron of dragoons, and a section of the Light Battery, under the command of Major Paul, to the vicinity of Provo. When Governor Cumming was informed of all this, he issued a proclamation, embodying a "solemn protest" against the "military movement." He also addressed a letter to Gen. Johnston, requesting him to order Captain Heth and his company to encamp outside the walls of Provo, and Captain Paul and his command to assume such a position as would relieve the Mormons of all apprehension. After careful observation, he declares that a military force is necessary in that vicinity. To these requests or instructions Gen. Johnston replies, at length, remarking he is under no obligations whatever to conform to them. The troops, therefore, remain in Provo and its vicinity; and the dimvirate are mutually incensed against each other.

In the meantime, agitation was spreading throughout the Mormon settlements; and insurrection and strife were hourly anticipated. It would seem that the U. S. Judges and the other civil authorities dissented from Cumming's policy, and prompted the military demonstrations. Discord and anarchy were rife. The authority of the Federal Government was paralyzed by the dissensions between Cumming and Johnston; the law was impotent; and the Mormon murderers of Gentiles, even if arrested, could not be convicted, for trial by jury was but a ceremony of acittal.

From these facts it will be seen that the Mormon problem is as far from solution as ever. The condition of Utah now is identical with the condition in which it was when the great military expedition was sent thither for the purpose of establishing the reign of law. A year ago is to be done yet. The presence of an army at Camp Floyd has failed to intimidate that fanatical and treasonable community. The Peace Commissioners, and the Amnesty have failed to conciliate them. They are equally insensible to threats and kindness. They spurn all government but their own theocracy and trample on all laws but the canons of that order. Abnormal in feeling and organization, they can never be harmonized either individually or collectively with the people of this country.

The effect of Mr. Buchanan's policy has simply been to postpone the crisis. Instead of grappling with the difficulty like a statesman, he temporized and paltered with it and will most probably transmit it to his successor. We have no hope that he will adopt bold measures now. The key-note of his policy is to be found in his weakness of character. To glide over or evade difficulties, instead of grappling with them boldly and sublimely, has been the governing rule of his action.

We presume the cost of the expedition to Utah and its maintenance up to this time amounts to not less than fifteen or twenty millions of dollars. In return for it the government has not even secured moral force or influence. The cost of the Paraguay expedition will not be less than five millions. The peaceful victories of Mr. Buchanan, as his organs call them, are dear luxuries. A few more of them would dry up the source of supplies. Their peculiarity is, that even in material outlay they are as expensive as war. His domestic as well as his foreign policy is equally extravagant in cost, and inconclusive in results.

Had the money which has been wasted on this Utah expedition been employed in the construction of the Pacific Railroad, the right solution of the Mormon difficulty would have been found. After the completion of that enterprise, but a short time would have elapsed until the saints would be obliged to decamp from Utah as from Missouri and Illinois. Their isolation it is which prevents their disintegration. Should Brigham Young and his priesthood be forced into another exodus, there are thousands of infirm children of the faith who would rather remain in Egypt than endure the perils and privations of the wilderness.

We hold that the popular sovereignty doctrine of Douglas are exploded by the Utah trials. In that territory popular sovereignty means the sovereignty of fanaticism, treason and polygamy. There popular sovereignty makes the laws which declares Danites reeking with bloodshed not murderers, but true soldiers of the Church. Nothing more is urged to demonstrate the charlatanism of popular sovereignty as a political dogma than the history of Utah. It culminates in the rule of the caliph, and an ideal of society which imbrues both sexes.—*St. Louis Dem.*

The Sickles Trial.

VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL.

The trial of Daniel E. Sickles, for the murder of Philip Barton Key, was ended on Tuesday by the acquittal of the prisoner. The testimony on both sides was closed on Saturday, and counsel summed up on Monday and Tuesday. On Tuesday the Judge charged the Jury, instructing them on the several points raised by the counsel, and with a strong leaning toward the prisoner. At a little before 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon the Jury retired, and remained out a little more than an hour. When they returned, the usual formalities of confronting the Jury and the prisoner, and putting the ordinary questions, were gone through with, the verdict of Not Guilty was then pronounced. It was greeted by an outburst of applause from Mr. Sickles's friends both in and out of court. In the midst of the uproar, the stenographer's voice of Mr. Stanton was heard addressing the court in these words: "I move that Mr. Sickles be discharged from custody."

Marshal Seldon—Come to order, gentlemen; come to order. This is a place where there should be no noise.

No one paid any attention to the Marshal.

Mr. Stanton—(bolling over with excitement)—In the name of Mr. Sickles, and of his counsel, I desire to return thanks to the Jury.

Judge Crawford (who appeared to be the only person in court not excited)—Mr. Stanton, wait till the verdict is recorded.

Mr. Stanton—Of course, your Honor, you must excuse excitement on this occasion.

Clerk to the Jury—Your record is, gentlemen, that you find Daniel E. Sickles "Not Guilty."

The Jury nodded affirmatively.

Clerk—And so say you all.

Another affirmative nod from the Jury.

Mr. Stanton—I now move that Mr. Sickles be discharged from custody.

Judge Crawford—The court so orders.

Mr. Stanton (turning around)—Now go it.

Judge—No noise. The prohibition, however, was unheeded, and Mr. Sickles was then led out of court and taken to the house of a friend, amid a good deal of tumult.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Letter from Corrientes.

THE AMERICAN TROOPS ON SHORE.

The First Encounter between the American Troops and the Paraguayans.

The *Alla California* of April 30, says:—A friend furnishes us the following extract from a private letter, written by an American in Corrientes, Feb. 25, and sent to this city via Mendoza and Valparaiso:

"A detachment of our troops, intended for land service, were disembarked at the village of Vermejo, on the 23d, about ten miles below the junction of the Parana with the Paraguay. This chiefly consisted of light dragoons and mounted riflemen, with the luggage adapted to that department of the service. These were to cross the country and form a junction with the steamers at the mouth of the Parana. The detachment was intercepting foraging parties of warlike gauchos who had been seen hovering in the neighborhood.

"On the 25th, at 12 M., we had received final orders, and commenced our march across the pampa until the short twilight settled in to darkness, when we received orders to encamp, and had commenced preparations for our first essay in Paraguayan field fare, when our scouts brought in the exciting news that a large detachment of Paraguayans were bivouacked a few miles distant, and from their movements, were evidently meditating a night attack.

"As we feared the treachery of native scouts of Spanish origin, Indians were employed instead, but they were always accompanied by some of our soldiers. Supposing that the meditated attack would not take place until the drowsy hours of morning, our commander gave orders that we should prepare to anticipate their attack, and surprise them during the earlier hours of the night. After having dispatched our first rations of jerked pampa beef, we allowed our fires to burn low, as though we intended to sleep early and take advantage of the early hours to renew our march. At eleven, concluding that we were no longer watched, we broke camp, and the three parties intended to attack them in front, and either flank filed separately out, but keeping within ear-shot, they proceeded silently until about half past twelve, when the gaucho encampment broke upon their view.

"The tents of the enemy were arranged in a circle, within which were picketed what appeared to be an innumerable herd of horses, but from the distance, and rising mist of the plain, it was impossible to tell whether they were accounted or not. Although they apparently outnumbered us, by some hundreds, our commander resolved upon an immediate attack; and after a spirited whispered exhortation, the word "forward" was given. We proceeded silently until within pistol shot, and then, with a shout, the charge was sounded; simultaneously we discharged our pieces, which was answered by the terrified screams of a hundred female voices, as we rushed to the encounter, and lo! we found ourselves in the midst of bellowing cattle, which we had mistaken for horses, in the distance, and our opponents were some four-score naked senoras herdswomen, who were rapidly striking their diminutive tents, which was accomplished in rather a novel manner, which cannot fail to be interesting to their more civilized sex in other countries. Upon discovering the character of our opponents, we burst into a hearty laugh; this recovering them from their surprise, they each dodged beneath the skirts of their tents, and a head and shoulders appearing in the opening of the tent pole, it was displaced, but instead of being struck it became a fixture about the waist. And

upon closer examination, we found that what we had supposed to be tents were nothing less than hooped skirts, which had been imported by some enterprising Yankee, serving the gauchos senoras as apparel during the day and tents at night. This, our first encounter with the enemy, was valiantly achieved and afterwards gallantly maintained, as our foes of the skirts must admit."

THE AUTHOR OF SWEET HOME.—The following from a newspaper of 1853, gives some interesting incidents in the life of the author of "Sweet Home."

"As I sit in my garret here, in Washington, watching the course of great men and the destiny of party, I often meet with strange contradictions in this eventful life.

"The most remarkable was that of J. Howard Payne, the author of 'Sweet Home.' I knew him intimately. He occupied the room under me for some time, and his conversation was so captivating that I often spent whole days in his apartment. He was an applicant for office at the time—Consul at Tunis—from which he had been removed. What a sad thing it was to see the poet subjected to all the humiliation of office-seeking! Of an evening he would walk the streets. On such occasions he would give me a history of his wanderings, his trials and all cares incident to his sensitive nature and poverty.

"How often," said he, once, "I have been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, and London, or some other city, and heard persons sing, or hand-organ playing, Home, Sweet Home, without having a shilling to buy the next meal, or a place to lay my head. The world has literally sung my song until every heart is familiar with its melodies. Yet I have been a wanderer from my boyhood. My country has turned me ruthlessly from office, and in my old age I have to submit to humiliation for my bread."

"Thus he would complain of his hapless lot. His only wish was to die in a foreign land, to be buried by strangers, and sleep in obscurity. Poor Payne! his wish was realized. He died at Tunis. His remains were brought to this country, and a monument erected to him by the homeless, with this inscription:

"Here lies J. Howard Payne, author of 'Sweet Home.' A wanderer in life, whose songs were sung in every tongue and found an echo in every heart, never had a home. He died in a foreign land."

THE TURN OF LIFE.—From the age of

forty to that of sixty, a man who has properly regulated himself may be considered as in the prime of life. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease; and experience has given him the soundness of almost infallibility. His mind is resolute, firm and equal; all his functions are in the highest order. He assumes the mastery over business, builds up a competence on the foundation he has formed in early manhood, and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past sixty, he arrives at a critical period in the road of existence; the river of death flows before him, and he remains at a standstill. But at that point the river is a viaduct, called "the Turn of Life," which, if crossed in safety, leads to the "Valley of Old Age," beyond which is a "Way" to effect its passage. The bridge is, however, constructed of fragile materials, and it depends upon how it is trodden whether it bends or breaks. Gout, apoplexy, and other bad characters, are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveler, and thrust him from the path; but let him grip up his loins, and provide himself with a fitting staff, and he may trudge on in safety, with perfect composure. To quit a metaphor, the turn of life is a turn into prolonged walk or into the grave. The system and power having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close like flowers at sunset, or break down at once. One injudicious stimulant—a single fatal excitement—may force it beyond its strength, whilst a careful supply of props, and the withdrawal of all that tends to force a plant, will sustain it in beauty and in vigor until night has entirely set.

LATER FROM ARIZONA.—The San

Francisco Weekly Bulletin of April 30, says, the Overland mail which arrived on the 29th, brought the *Arizonian* of April 7th, from which are condensed the following items:

Preparations are being made to run a weekly stage from Guaymas to Tucson. It will be necessary for the stage to travel always with an armed guard of three or four men.

A Mexican and an American were recently killed by Apaches, on the road to Hermosillo, in Sonora. The names of both were unknown, although the American was lately from California, and passed through Tubac on his way to Sonora.

It is rumored that instead of Colonel Fautleroy, Col. Loomis, 5th Infantry, will be placed in command of this Department, as his regiment is now on the way to Arizona.

Capt. Van Bokkelen is not expected to return to Fort Buchanan. Lieut. Cook, 8th Infantry, will discharge the duties of Quartermaster and A. A. C. Subsistence. A general Court Martial, for the trial of military offenders, is now in session at Fort Fillmore. Captain Ewell, being detailed to attend left Fort Buchanan on the 6th April, to be absent fifteen or twenty days.

STILL LATER.—We have received copies of the *Arizonian* to April 15th.—That paper gives a deplorable picture of the present condition of Sonora. The civil war carried on between the factions of Grandara and Pesqueira, and the forays of the Apache Indians, are carrying consternation into every hamlet. Business is paralyzed and the country impoverished and prostrated by civil war.

The editor has seen at the office of the Sonora Exploring and Mining Company, in Tabac, a bar of fine silver, which is to be forwarded to New York by the Overland Mail. Its value is \$1,144 84. The bar is consigned to Wm. T. Coleman & Co.

The body of either an American or German was found murdered and robbed on the Magdalena road. He is supposed to have been a deserter from the U. S. Army.

ARMY MATTERS.—Gen. Scott has submitted to the Secretary of War numerous important recommendations, which will doubtless be adopted. The orders for the spring campaign have not been completed. The General thinks the present force in Utah can be reduced with advantage. If the Indians on the Pacific continue troublesome, the troops withdrawn from Utah will be despatched there. Gen. Johnston who is commanding in Utah, some time since asked to be relieved. The request will not be granted at present.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

TREASURE FOR SALT LAKE.—A company of Dragoons (Maj. Carleton) from Fort Tejon, left here yesterday as escort of treasure which came down on the Senator in charge of Maj. Prince, the Paymaster of the Utah Army, and bound for Salt Lake to pay off troops. It is said that there is half a million in Maj. Prince's *Colsa*. Two companies from Camp Floyd, Utah, are coming to meet this escort at Mountain Meadows.

I heard of a singular incident yesterday. Mr. John Raines, of the Rancho del Chino, received a letter from Salt Lake, which on reading, he found to be from one of the soldiers there, written to a man by the name of Ruins here, a deserter. The writer said that the soldiers there were eight or ten months in arrears of pay—but as soon as they were paid off, they were all going to desert.

BOUND FOR THE KINGDOM.—We are informed that a company of some forty Mormons or Members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints are fitting themselves out in this city to return to their kindred and friends in the valleys of the mountains in Utah Territory. It is a peculiar characteristic of this people that dangers and difficulties seem to unite them the more closely together, and now that the clouds are lowering above their brethren in Utah, they are gathering their worldly effects together and preparing to start off to share their fate regardless of the consequences.—*Alla California.*

LETTERS BY THE OVERLAND MAIL.

The Overland Mail which left this city yesterday at 12 o'clock, carried 752 "through" letters, and 77 "way" letters. Total 859. The mail of Friday carried away 1427 letters.—*Ibid.*

Capt. Ephraim Pendleton, master of the bark Sarah Parks, had been arrested for cruelty to his sailors. One of them had died at sea under the terrible punishment inflicted by the captain, and others, on their arrival, were almost at the point of death from starvation. So great was the excitement against the captain, that an attempt was made by the mob to take him from the officers, and had it been successful he would undoubtedly have been hanged. Captain Pendleton is from Bath, Me.

The Nicaraguan Government has decreed a general amnesty to all political offenders.

The general assembly of the New School Presbyterian Church in the United States will meet in Washington, Delaware, on the 19th of May.

The city government of New Orleans has passed an ordinance providing for the sale of the right of way for twenty years, to establish street railroads in that city.

Bishop Otey at last dates was lying very ill at his residence near Memphis. Jumpertz, the condemned Chicago murderer, who packed the body of his victim in a barrel and sent it to New York, has another chance for his life, a *supersedeas* having been granted in his case by the Supreme Court.

FROM HONEY LAKE.

Through the kindness of a gentleman recently from Honey Lake Valley, we have been furnished with the proceedings of a mass meeting held in that valley on the 4th of April last.

MASS MEETING.

Pursuant to a call, a meeting of the citizens of Honey Lake Valley, and vicinity was held at the house of Dr. Slater, in said valley, on Monday, April 4th.

On motion of J. Williams, Dr. Slater was called to the Chair, and on motion of J. H. Neale, J. Williams appointed Secretary.

The Chair stated that the object of the meeting was to take measures to secure the extension of civil law over our community.

After discussing whether our local laws would answer for the future, a decidedly negative feeling appeared manifest.

On motion of J. H. Neale, the meeting proceeded to ballot upon the three propositions before the meeting, whether to apply to Utah for law, or California, or remain under our local organization.

The Chair appointed Wm. Hill and Lewis Stark Judges of the election.

They declared the election in favor of Utah—33 for Utah, 2 for California, and 7 for Honey Lake Laws.

A petition was presented and signed by all present to his Excellency, A. Cumming, Governor of Utah Territory, to organize a county, embracing Honey Lake, Willow Creek and Long Valleys, as also a portion of the Territory between Honey Lake Valley and the Humboldt River, and to appoint a Judge over the same, and Dr. John A. Slater was nominated and elected as a suitable man for Judge.

After the transaction of some local business the meeting then adjourned.

J. A. SLATER, Pres't.

J. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

Honey Lake Valley, April 4th, 1859.

—*Territorial Enterprise.*

ARRIVAL OF COL. HOFFMAN AT THE MONAHÉ VILLAGES.—The St. Louis Overland mail of 4th April arrived here this morning, and brought intelligence to Gen. Clarke from Col. Hoffman. The latter had reached Beale's Crossing, but whether he had yet had a fight with the Indians is not known at head quarters. Gen. Clarke expects to receive further dispatches by direct express within the next twenty-four hours.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

BISHOP'S PARTY.—The last news from Bishop left him on his way up the river to Aubrey's crossings, fifty miles above Beale's, where it is reported that he has crossed; but this last needs confirmation. It is said the Indians had ceased annoying him, and that they were turning their attention towards Col. Hoffman. I think Bishop must have given them a taste of the Americano, that was very salutary. He is not a man to fool with them.—*Ibid.*

EFFECTS OF FASTING.—A poor man, known to be in extreme distress, describes the effects of fasting for three days as follows: "The first day, 'taint so very bad if you have a bit of taccia; the second it's horrid—it is such gnawing; the third day 'taint so bad again; you feels sinkish like, and very faintish."

Married.

At American F. R., Utah county, on the 27th inst., by Bishop L. R. Harrington, Mr. JOSEPH SNOW, Indian Interpreter, G. S. L. CHY, and Miss FRANCES P. WALKER, of Provo.

May peace and joy, with no dull trials, Go with them, hand in hand, thro' life's A.

SEALED Proposals will be received

at the Office of the Assistant Commissioner of Subsidies at Fort Bridger, U. T., until the 10th day of June next, for the delivery of 150 tons of iron for the use of the Commissary Department, as follows:

50 Tons of good merchantable hay to be delivered at Fort Bridger, and 100 Tons of like hay to be delivered at Smith's Fork (six miles from Fort Bridger).

In each case the hay to be stacked in racks, and in such manner as to be accessible to the stock, and to be enclosed by stock, and to be so stacked or stacked as to be secure from the weather. The hay put to be fed within five miles of the post, or on such grounds as may be reserved for the riding of Government stock.

The work to be completed by the 31st October next. The undersigned reserves to himself the right to reject all bids which may be considered unsatisfactory. Proposals to be addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Proposal for Hay."

S. S. CARRROLL, 2nd Lt. 10th Inf., A. A. C. S.

Office of A. A. C. S., Fort Bridger, U. T., April, 1859.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FOLEY.

FULTON IRON WORKS,

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Rever and Brass and Iron, a large and complete

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THE VALLEY TANTAN.

JOHN HARTNETT, Proprietor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1859.

NUMBR 31.

The Reason Why.

Do you wish to know the reason
Why your neighbor often calls
On the dashing Widow Wallace,
And attends her to the balls?
Why his carriage is seen stopping
At some noted clothing store,
And the Widow goes a shopping
Where she never went before?
If you wish it, I will tell you—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If they esteem it proper,
It is not your business why.

Do you wish to know why Peter
Has forsaken friends and home,
And left his native country
In a distant land to roam?
Why Polly seems so lonely
Since the day that Peter left,
And of all friends, she the only
Should appear to be bereft?
If you wish it, I will tell you—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If they have reasons for it,
It is not your business why.

Would you like to know the secrets
Of your neighbor's house and life?
How he lives, or how he does not,
And just how he treats his wife?
How he spends his time of leisure,
Whether sorrowful or gay,
And where he goes for pleasure,
To the concert, or the play?
If you wish it, I will tell you—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If your neighbor is but civil,
It is not your business why.

In short, instead of prying
Into other folk's affairs,
If you do your own but justice,
You will have no time for theirs.
Be attentive to such matters
As concern yourself alone;
And whoever fortune flatters,
Let your business be your own.
One word by way of hint—
Let me whisper to you sly—
If you wish to be respected,
You must cease to be a spy.

The Decay of Mormonism.

A rumor is in circulation that great numbers of the Mormons, having become dissatisfied with the practical workings of the system, are preparing to take advantage of the protection secured them by the presence of the army, and decamp from Salt Lake City. Referring to the disaffection existing among the Mormons, a correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Great Salt Lake City, says:

"The Church is making strenuous efforts to throw its arms around its wavering members and draw them once more to its bosom, in that fatal embrace with which it has so long and fearfully bound them. Its apostles, elders, bishops and teachers are busy bolstering up the faltering faith of their followers by preaching primary principles, non-intercourse with Gentiles, and exhorting them to renew their covenants. The Tabernacle, closed since the move last spring, has been reopened and service resumed. Pratt, Taylor, Hyde, and others of the *distingue*, have held forth respectively the claims of the Book of Mormon, the principles of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and a castigation upon the Gentile portion of the community. Yes, notwithstanding their efforts, apostasy is fast spreading through the folds of the Church, and stalking boldly to the very firesides of its leaders, causing their own children to rise up and renounce them and their dogmas, and vow to leave the land, let come what will."

We know not how far the above statement may be relied on, but we are disposed to think there is much truth in it. It has ever been a matter of astonishment to us that so many could be deluded by the transparent deceptions of Mormonism. A cheat and a swindle from its inception, and so known to be by the leaders of the sect, who have used it for the advancement of their ambition, avarice, and sensual pleasures, it has always been to us surprising that in this enlightened age men could be found ignorant and credulous enough to be duped by it.

Mohammedanism was established at an era when the world was wrapped in moral darkness; and it is an acknowledged fact that, under the blaze of light shed by modern civilization, Mohammedanism is fast passing away. And yet Mohammedanism was far more exalted and less immoral in its tenets than Mormonism. A delusion, it yet appealed to religious fanaticism, to the chivalry, to the heroism, of mankind, to make the success of the deception complete. With little knowledge of divine revelation, the followers of the Crescent were not difficult to convince of the authenticity of the Koran, which did not purport to conflict with the revealed will of God, as contained in the Bible, and which possessed many passages replete with beautiful morality, and profound human wisdom. Recognizing polygamy, Mohammedanism could not be on that account repugnant to a people to whom the system was already a familiar one. But as we have said, Mohammedanism does not flourish in the nineteenth century. The day is dawning in the East. Even there, with the mists of ages hanging round it, the Crescent is paling before the rising sun. In the pursuit of their own selfish ends, England, France, and Russia have contributed to the dissipation of civil and religious error. The

flash from their muskets was the first ray of light that penetrated the moral darkness of the East, and its sudden glare has revealed to the benighted followers of Islam the bondage in which they are enthralled.

If Mohammedanism pales before the light of civilization, how is it possible that Mormonism can go on augmenting the number of its followers? If the mosque totters and trembles before the batteries of truth, how shall the temple of the Latter Day Saints stand? If in the moral twilight of the East the Moslem begins to throw off the religious despotism that has for ages shackled him, how is it possible that a religious despotism, still more blighting and far more degrading, shall continue to flourish in the noontide of light and day? We may well believe that the days of Mormonism are numbered. We can imagine that we see the hand-writing on the wall: *mene, mene, tekel, upharis!*

Were not the fact of its existence staring us in the face, we might well ask, how is it possible that Mormonism could exist for a day—could ever have existed under the circumstances surrounding it? Though it may prove difficult to account for so extraordinary a phenomenon, if, indeed, it can be accounted for at all, it is easy to see that unless some extraordinary change occurs in the moral atmosphere of the age, Mormonism must perish. The tabernacles may be opened, Pratt, Taylor, Hyde, and the arch-deceiver, Brigham Young, himself, may preach up the Book of Mormon, and inveigh against the Gentiles till they grow hoarse, and missionaries may be sent out over the world to recruit, but all will not, we are convinced, perpetuate so abominable and odious a heresy as Mormonism.—*Lex. (Mo.) Expressor.*

Truthful and Eloquent Extract.

The following extract from a speech of a leading statesman, is full of truth and eloquence:

"Democratic principle is moulded into the very being of this country. The proportions of that country's gigantic stature are formed out of the material of Democratic thought and fashioned by Democratic hands. Where on the statute-book can a law be found of finance or revenue, settling the internal policy of our country, and acquiesced in by our countrymen of all parties, that has not been placed on the statute-book by Democratic votes, and stereotyped on the hearts of the people by Democratic argument? The iron hand of Jackson struck the blow that severed the money of the people from the mammoth bank; and the Democracy followed up the blow by dissolving its connection with the lesser monopolies that had grasped the spoil. Democratic argument and votes have approximated the tariff, after protracted struggles, to the revenue standard; and the principle at this late day is too strongly fixed in the affections of the masses to be abandoned to temporary policy, or surrendered to greedy appetite for spoils. No less identified with the growth of our empire is the name and fame of the Democratic party. Associated with them are a thousand memories, interweaving them with every garland of her past progress and glory. The Mississippi, so long as it pours its flood of waters to the Gulf, shall mingle with the hum of its immense commerce the name of Jefferson, the father of Democracy. Every breath of wind that stirs the magnolia groves of Florida, brings from the land of flowers fresh fragrance to the memory of Monroe, another of the patriot sages of Democracy. The immense cotton and sugar fields of Texas, and the golden sands of California, all attest the past triumphs of the Democratic policy, and point with unerring finger to Cuba, destined soon to be added, with her tropical fruits and tobacco and sugars, to swell the practical triumphs of Democratic rule. Talk about the destruction of such a party, because there are quarrels in our ranks! Sir, the Democracy always have quarreled, and they always will quarrel, among themselves. But these quarrels are but summer thunder—clouds destined soon to pass away and leave the atmosphere purer than before; but bubbles on the surface of the stream, necessary to let off the noxious gas beneath. The great current rolls on, and must roll on forever; at least while the constitution, strictly construed, needs defenders, and the rights of the States friends and champions. Those who argue from present destructions the destruction of the Democratic party have failed to read, or read with little profit, their country's history. They miscalculate the inherent strength of its principles, and fail to appreciate the confidence its past career inspires. Look at it in 1840, discomfited and overwhelmed North and South. See again in 1844, triumphant again. Behold it in 1854, weakened and distracted; yet in 1856 we see it again victorious. Though the elections of 1858 have been disastrous to its prospects, they are scarcely worse than those of 1854; and who shall say that 1860 will not usher in another victory as brilliant as that of 1860?"

John Marshall writes a Youth.

A correspondent of the New York Century gives a pleasant account of the early days of John Marshall, who became the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. The following picture of the young man is given:

In the spring of 1776, a number of the Virginia troops who had participated in the battle of Great Bridge, tarried, on their journey home, at the good old town of York. Among them was a young man of twenty, who became a great favorite with the gentlemen and ladies of the borough. He was tall, slender, with sparkling black eyes, and lips which wore an habitual smile. In his walk, his bearing, his simple and winning gestures, were observable that characteristic called "thorough-bred."

In costume he was far from presenting a very imposing appearance. His dress was plain, and somewhat the worst for wear; his slouch hat was actually shabby—he plainly paid not the least attention to his personal adornment. He had another suit which he sometimes wore no doubt to the terror of his nervous young lady friends. This consisted chiefly of a rude cap, decorated with the tail of a buck—a leathern belt sustaining a tomahawk and *couteau de chasse*, and a green hunting shirt, with the words "Liberty or Death" in large white letters on the bosom. It was the uniform of the "Culpepper Minute Men," in which corps the youth held the post of lieutenant.

Tarrying thus, in the fine spring days, at Yorktown, he became a regular visitor at the houses of the old gentry who at that time made the borough an attractive spot, illustrating it with all the charms of former manners and refined festivities. Among other friends whom the young lieutenant made, was Mr. Jaquelin Ambler, Collector of Customs for the port, and afterward Treasurer of the new commonwealth, when his incorruptible integrity secured for him the noble name of 'The Aristides of Virginia.' With the whole household of the worthy Col. Ambler, the youth soon became what was then called "a great toast," but especially did he manage to find his way to the heart of a little damsel only fourteen years of age—Miss Mary Willis Ambler by name. He read poetry to the ladies in his sweet voice filled with melody and pathos, waited upon them with the grand, simple gallantry and knightly elegance of the old regime, and endeared himself to one and all by his kindness and dignity.

DEATH OF THE KENTUCKY GIANT.—James D. Porter, the "Kentucky Giant," died at Portland, near Louisville, last Sunday night, in the fiftieth year of his age. The Courier says of him:

His extraordinary height, being about seven feet nine inches, ranked him as the tallest man in the world. He seemed to labor under the consciousness that he was an object of universal curiosity, and shunned rather than sought the public gaze. He was modest and retiring—the very soul of honor and honesty. His social feelings were elevated and refined, his affections strong and marked. He was a gentleman of intelligence, and wielded a considerable influence among his neighbors and friends. He has resided here since early manhood. In his early life he was warmly attached to the political fortunes of Mr. Clay, was a Whig of the old school, and never forgot his associations with that party. He always gloried in his Whig name and principles, and clung to them to the last.

A TARTAR.—Once only it is on record that our bishop caught a tartar in the person of a certain rector, much addicted to riding after hounds. A very different person was this to the curate above spoken of, a man with a premeditated fifteen hundred a year, and "own brother" (an expression he borrowed from his favorite volume, "Ruff's Guide to the Turf") to the squire of his parish. His lordship, therefore, rode over to the rectory, unaccompanied by even an examining chaplain or a groom, and dropped in upon Mr. Chifney, one morning, quite in a friendly way. "Speaking as one man to another," said he, "and not as your bishop, I give you my frank opinion that there is no real harm in fox-hunting whatever—rather the reverse; still my friend, there are weaker brethren, and this habit of yours is a stumbling-block to them, I do assure you."

You see it is not as if you were a mere road rider, Mr. Chifney, (when hunting may be considered accidental,) but I hear that you go, so to speak, slap across the country." "My lord," was the reply, "I thank you." Speaking as one man to another, and not to my spiritual superior, (since you are kind enough to put it on that ground) I find no fault with ball going—rather the reverse; but there are weaker brethren. Now, your attendance at the Duchess's in London the other night, I have heard commented upon by many, and always with reprobation." "Pardon me," interrupted the bishop, "I was in hief Orace's house, but not at the ball; my—ah—my position necessitates a certain acquiescence in the innocent amusements of our aristocracy while in London, but not in the polka; far from it. No, Mr. Chifney, no, I assure you I was never within three rooms of the dancers." "Nay, my lord," replied the reverend sportsman, with a laugh, "but that is just my case; for tho' I never miss a day, when I can help it, in riding to hounds, and take my time, as you were good enough to observe, as straight as most men, yet weighing, saddle and all, near twenty stone, I have not been these ten years within three fields of the fox."

"MY LORD" IN AN AWKWARD DILEMMA.—An awkward affair, which once occurred to one of the judges on the Western circuit, has been the subject of much mirth. It appears that the pious judicial, having finished his labors, and having cast off his forensic wig at his lodgings, had retired into the next room to wait for his brother judge, whom he was about to accompany to some of the local aristocracy to dinner. The female servant of the house had entered the bed-chamber by a side door, and not knowing the judge was in the next room, in a frolic, arrayed herself in the judge's wig. Just at the moment when the fair Mopsy was admiring herself in the looking-glass, the judge unexpectedly entered the room, and the poor Mopsy, catching a sight of the stern countenance looking over her shoulder in the glass, was so alarmed that she fainted, and would have fallen to the ground if the learned judge, impelled by humanity, had not caught her in his arms. At this critical moment his brother judge arrived, and opening the dressing room door with a view to seeing if he was ready, discovered his learned brother with the fainting maid in his arms. Not wishing to interrupt the parties, he quickly attempted to withdraw, when his brother judge vociferated, "For heaven's sake stop and hear this matter explained." "Never mind, my dear brother, the matter explains itself," and he left his learned brother to recover the fainting maid as best he could.—*The Bench and the Bar.*

The Paris correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce states that "when Louis Napoleon first entered the Tuilleries as Emperor he found three clocks, one of which, when it struck, said 'Moscow'—another 'Schonbrunn'—and the third 'Waterloo.' Ever since Sebastopol was taken the first clock has ceased to strike. But just now 'Schonbrunn' is ringing furiously, while 'Waterloo' only, as yet, tinkles faintly in the distance.

EXPERIMENTS ON DIGESTION.—Dr. Harley, in a communication to the British Association, has stated that, contrary to an opinion lately published by M. Bernard, the distinguished French physiologist, he had found that the human saliva contains both sulphacyanide of potassium and iron. The latter substance, however, can only be detected after the organic matters contained in the secretion are destroyed by burning.—Dr. Harley has ascertained that a person of nine stone secreted between one and ten pounds of saliva in twenty-four hours. The gastric juice, he says, does not destroy the power possessed by the saliva of transforming starch into sugar; consequently, the digestion of amylaceous food is continued in the stomach. The gastric juice has the property of changing cane into grape sugar. In regard to the cause of the gastric juice not digesting the living stomach, experiments show that it is not the epithelium lining the organ which prevents its being digested, but the layer of tick mucus which covers its walls. When the latter substance is absent, the gastric juice attacks the walls of the living stomach, and digests them, causing perforation and death. As regards the bile, it takes an active part in rendering the fatty portions of food capable of being absorbed into the system.

John C. Heenan, the Benesio Boy, now the fistic champion of America, sent out by a recent steamer, a challenge to Tom Sayers, the champion bruiser of England, to fight him. Tom replies by the Europa that if his three coming fights with Bill Benjamin, "The Unknown," and Bob Brettle are decided in his favor, thus leaving him still the champion, he will be most happy to fight Heenan for £200, and bet him £500 or £1,000 that he wins the fight. The winner of the battle would also be entitled to the champion's belt. As the affair is decided in favor of Sayers, there are but two other gentlemen to be attended to before Mr. Heenan's claim to the personal attentions of the English champion will be taken in active consideration.

QUICKLY DONE IF NOT WELL.—East Thursday night a pleasant-looking young lady arrived here by the Eastern train, which that night was delayed beyond the usual time. She had an excellent appetite for a good supper at the new Pennsylvania House. But at the supper table she was joined by a young man who had arrived that evening in the Western train. The two became sociable on short acquaintance. That night she asked the landlord what kind of a character the young man bore. He answered that he only knew him as a clever, straight-forward young fellow.—Well, not to prolong so brief a story, the two had never met until at the supper table—were married early next morning. Whether the particular rapidity of this enterprise was owing to the energy of our Western young man, or to that of the Eastern feminine, we do not know, but we wish them a happy time.—*Davenport Gaz.*

STARTING SEEDS EARLY.—Rev. Daniel Emerson, Summit Co., O., writes that he has been successful in giving garden seeds an early start, in the following manner: Having selected the quantity needed, each sort is tied by itself in a cloth, the name being plainly written on a slip of paper, and inclosed with the seed. The packages are then buried about two inches deep in the ground, for a week or two. When ready for planting they are taken from the bags and used. They will be found to have swelled, perhaps sprouted, and ready to grow. If the ground should be quite dry, it is best to water the drills after dropping the seeds, and then cover with dry earth. Mr. E. says that by this plan he has never failed to raise plants from every seed planted, though when put out they were often sprouted. If each seed is placed where it is wanted to grow, it will save the labor of thinning, though many prefer to thin their rows, leaving the most prominent plants to grow.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, June 8, 1859.

By accident this paper shows different dates on the two sides of the paper.

We repeat what was stated in our last issue; that extracts from our exchanges are inserted for the purpose of submitting them to our readers, that they may see what has been said about each and every party in the territory, but not with the intention of conveying an expression of *ourselves*, as to whether they were right or wrong. This would be too delicate a matter for us to do in our present official position.

At the time of assuming the proprietorship of the "Valley Tan," we did not expect to have our name at its head more than for the first issue, and that only for the purpose of continuing a paper which would contain articles different from those of the other journal of this city—we mean, different so far as not upholding the doctrines of the Mormon church—but failing to accomplish our wishes, this number has to appear, as did the last. The next issue must appear in some other party's name, and will come in regular time, if our arrangements can be perfected.

Mr. Anderson, who leaves in a few days for the States, takes with him our best wishes. We have known him for many years, in many occupations of life, and have ever found him a true gentleman and a warm friend, and we heartily wish him much success. He can use his talents to a better advantage, and in a more agreeable manner in another place: we cannot blame him for the steps he has taken.

We find in the New York Herald of May 7th, a communication from its Utah correspondent, a very lengthy article, reflecting severely on Gov. Cumming and other officers of this Territory. Leaving to be inferred that he and others designed to frustrate, if not defeat, the ends of justice in the matter then being brought before the U. S. District Court. This, to make the mildest possible remark, is a mistake. The correspondent, in his own article proves this; for says he, "four men were arrested and retained as prisoners." And of that four, it is well known to everybody here, and will not be denied by either the Hon. Judge Cradlebaugh and Marshal Dotson, that two of them were arrested through the instrumentality of the *more at press.*

We will not for the present continue any further comment on the article referred to, for the reason that it does not become us, holding the position we do, to either laudate or reflect on officers of the federal government, but would simply remark, that did letter writers confine themselves more strictly to the truth in their writings, there would be less difficulty apprehended by persons abroad, as to the amicable relationship in this Territory between the civil and military officers.

Three trains are now coming over the big mountain (20 miles distant) one; that of Russell & Waddell, and the others Livingston, Kinkead & Co., and Miller, Russell & Co.

Their arrival may impart some life to this part of America, and it is to be hoped it will, for dullness reigns here now.

We are informed that a military force will leave Camp Floyd on the 12th inst., for the Humboldt; which will furnish an escort to any emigrants by the northern road to California, who may choose to avail themselves of its protection.

We hear that a contract to furnish flour for the use of the army of Utah has been let at the rate of \$28 per hundred.

This is rather a large figure for the article—at least it would seem so, since the contract has been twice sub-let, and in one case at less than the fourth of the original contract price.

Chief Justice Eckel, and the newly appointed Indian Agent, and our old friend Jack Radford were at Fort Kearney on the 15th ult., en route for this city.

We imagine we hear capt. Jack laugh already.

The Postmaster General has made a decision on the bids for the California mail service, but declines to furnish information concerning them for the distant press.

The Washington National says that "Brigham Young has offered to sell out the Mormon interests in Utah for a reasonable sum, and to remove in a specified time. The matter, which has been kept very secret, is likely to be arranged.

We are not informed as who the purchaser is to be, but would surmise Wm. Russell, as he appears to have a great affection for Utah trade.

A portion of Col. Sanders' Company have arrived here, and will depart in a few days for Soda Springs, there to join the engineer corps. Mr. Campbell, who spent the winter with us, will also go in the company.

To show the ideas existing abroad we insert the following from the New York Herald. We have not yet seen the fight, nor do we apprehend any difficulty between the gentlemen mentioned. True, they may have different instructions and their own individual views of carrying out said instructions; yet, this would not necessarily cause these gentlemen to entertain that degree of opposition, which is conveyed in this extract: "Instructions to Gov. Cumming and Gen. Johnston will be despatched to Utah on Monday by a special bearer. Advice just received mentions that a better state of feeling exists there, and the probabilities are that all the difficulties will soon terminate."

We also make another extract from the same paper, which touches the same subject. Of course we cannot vouch for the correctness of the information and only give it as we find it—

"The State and War Departments to-day made up their instructions for Utah. General Johnston will hereafter await the orders of the Governor before calling out the troops to act as a posse comitatus to assist the civil authorities in the enforcement of the laws."

The Eastern mail arrived here on the 6th inst., being twenty four hours in advance of schedule time, and brought dates from St. Louis up to the 13th ult. The important news imported to us through this mail, is that Fort Leavenworth has been abandoned and the military equipage has been transferred to Fort Riley, in the same Territory, and that some one of Messrs. J. M. Hockaday & Co's firm has sold out his interest in said company to Messrs. Jones & Russell.

The following dispatch we find in the Missouri Republican of May 13, in relation to the sale:

SPECIAL DISPATCH.

LEAVENWORTH, May 12.

Jones & Russell have purchased the controlling interest in the Utah Mail contract, and it is understood that they will transport the mail over a portion of the New Overland route, which will materially hasten the time.

We insert the following only that it may be seen what Mormons are doing abroad. We think that the Elders are in one respect like some other people—speak the loudest when they are far away from those of whom they speak:

[From the N. Y. Herald.]

The Mormons in the City.
Gathering of the Faithful—Tall Preaching—Emigration to Utah, from the Eastern and Middle States.

Last Sunday the Mormons of this and surrounding cities, together with a large number of the brethren and sisters, from different parts of this State, and from other States, met at Columbian Hall, Williamsburg, and had one of their glorifications—preaching, singing, testimonies and business. The occasion of this particular gathering was a preparatory step towards the year's emigration to Utah.

The "Saints" met in the afternoon, at three o'clock, and kept up their exercises for about two hours and a half, went home afterwards to tea, and returned at seven o'clock, when they commenced and had three hours more of the same order.

The meeting of the afternoon was pretty much like an old fashioned Methodist meeting in its primitive days. All the brothers and sisters couldn't find time to speak in the two hours and a half—with the usual marginal allowance for the distribution of the sacrament, singing hymns and praying; but those obliged to retain their seats while Brother Jones or Sister Smith spoke, sent out a hearty Amen, expressive of their pent up feeling of satisfaction. There was little diversity in the testimonies of the faithful, either in point of language or in allusion to individual experience. All seemed contented with "the privilege of bearing testimony" to the mission of Joseph Smith as a "prophet and revelator," and to that of Brigham Young as none the less a "prophet and revelator to this last dispensation." There was quite a number rejoicing in the prospect of going directly to Utah "to share in the joys and in the sorrows of the children of Zion;" and as many of the speakers "were grieved that they were still destitute of the dollars to take them westward." With comforting words from the person presiding, "that there was a good time coming," the congregation sang—

O Zion, when I think on thee,
I long for pinions like a dove,
And mourn to think that I should be
So distant from the land I love.

The afternoon's service closed with a benediction.

THE EVENING SERVICE.

The hall was densely crowded at the hour appointed for meeting. The principal elders had been engaged in "council" during the afternoon meeting, and their appearance in the evening altered the face of things. There was a general shaking of hands as they passed through the hall to the platform, and everybody seemed expecting something. After the usual singing and prayer, Presiding Elder Lark introduced the speaker of the evening, Elder Brown, who had some business to lay before the Saints. He was about to emi-

grate with the Saints to Utah, and the greater portion of the priesthood around him were also preparing for the West. He entered into a lengthy detail of the labors of the brethren, and finished up his introductory with a series of resolutions to sustain the "presiding officers in their callings." Shaking himself from business, he entered into the signs of the times. The papers had been teeming with exciting news from Utah, and he deemed it his duty to make the Saints acquainted with the true state of affairs in that Territory. He was scathing in his denunciation of the Judges, Cradlebaugh and Sinclair. He wanted to see the true American whose bosom was animated with that love of freedom that glowed in the bosoms of Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Hancock and the long string of illustrious sires, who could calmly and deliberately regard the course of the Utah Judges, and bid them God speed. The patriots of American freedom were men who feared God and honored humanity, and would never have suffered men of the stamp of the Utah Judges to disgrace the bench. The speaker appealed to the feelings of the audience, and pictured before them the travels of the Mormons westward; their diligence and labors in cultivating that barren valley of the Great Salt Lake, their unceasing toil "to make the desert blossom like the rose," and "the solitary place to echo with the songs of rejoicing;" then, to see them treated as they had been by the parent government. He believed in the good intentions of the chief executive of the nation. He had been led into the Utah war by sutlers, contractors, perjured judges and apostates, but as soon as he had learned of the true state of affairs, through the Commissioners, he had striven to do the Mormons something like justice. The difficulty settled, and the army quartered at Camp Floyd, the new Judges, who were living the greater portion of their time with the army, had pledged themselves to the enemies of the Mormons to bring about a collision. He had documents in his hand which showed the course of those men, and had every particular respecting the present excitement, and he for one was satisfied that such men never would have been tolerated a week on any bench in New York city. It was a highly instructive lesson to the inhabitants of the Old World—the republic of the people more despotic than France or even Austria. The speaker went on in this style for some length of time, and wound up by bearing testimony that Mormonism still lived, and was bound to prosper and fulfill the purposes of the Lord, and no power could retard its progress—to which the disciples shouted amen.

Some of the brothers from the other States bore testimony to the speaker's statements being true, rejoiced in "the great work," and were full of hope of a change for the better in Utah. The last speaker devoted his time to instructions to the Saints about to emigrate, giving them the first lesson on leaving home. The congregation sang—

When shall we all meet again?
and prayer closed the last great meeting of the Saints.

THE EMIGRATION.

On Monday morning, while other citizens were traversing the streets with their household goods and gods, in the expectation of a change for the better from house to house, the Mormons were mingled up with the general hubbub, trudging through the crowd to the depot of the Great Western and Michigan Central Railroad. A few small parties had already taken up their line of march for the frontiers, principally, however, young, unencumbered men, who were employed as teamsters to take out the heavy "church" trains of machinery, merchandise, &c.; but the bulk of the emigration, the men and women of families, those going through with their own teams, did not start until Monday last.

Before the departure of the New World, on which they had taken passage to Albany, some hundreds of friends and strangers were around them, some apparently deeply interested, others "looking on." There were some very affecting scenes in parting. Parents who had rejoiced in the meetings at the prospect of their children going "to Zion" to "gather with God's people," found the parting bitter enough. A struggle with feelings, a momentary victory, a smile, blessing, and tears again. It was a strange sight. This singular people, at a time when the dark clouds of war threaten again the place of their rendezvous, leave their new homes with confidence and set out on a journey of some three thousand miles to a place necessarily destitute of nearly every comfort of life. Sympathizing friends who did not belong to their society, and who thought the religion a delusion, were not wanting in their efforts to dissuade them from taking so fearful and fanatical a step, representing to them the dangers that lay before them and the hardships and deprivation to which they would have to submit. But to all of which they replied, firmly and unhesitatingly, that they knew the course they were taking was right and approved by Heaven, and as for difficulties and hardships, they expected to have them to contend with, and with the union to their souls that "behind a frowning Providence he hides a smiling face," they gave the parting shake of the hand, and as the boat started they shouted, "Three cheers for Utah," in which the outside friends on the dock joined heartily.

From what we learned there were close on a hundred men and women in the company, with a goodly number of little responsibilities. They were from Massachusetts, Connecticut, this State and Long Island. A company from New Jersey had started some weeks before. The company on Monday was to be joined at Albany by another company from Boston, Salem, Lawrence and Lowell. The same day a company started from Philadelphia to meet them at Suspension Bridge. From there they would travel by rail to St. Joseph, thence up to Florence, Nebraska, their starting place. At Florence they would be fitted out for the Plains, start some time this month, and arrive, they hope, in Utah in August.

BY TELEGRAPH.

P. M. AND S. L. LINE.

PLACERVILLE, May 11, 1859, 9 o'clock, p. m.

The Southern Overland mail arrived at San Jose to-day, with dates from St. Louis to April 18th.

The renewed Fillibuster movement on Cuba is affirmed and believed by the Eastern press. Belief is based on the departure of certain vessels for that island with men and munitions of war, nothing confirmatory from Cuba yet.

There is a probability that the Nicaragua route will be opened, and kept so.

The P. O. Department is having blank forms printed to issue to contractors, to be filled as acknowledgments of indebtedness by the Department, and intended to prove as a basis for loans until Congress relieves the Department of its indebtedness.

The Nicaragua Senate has rejected the Belly contract.

CALIFORNIA.

Weather pleasant, and crops of all kinds in a flourishing condition. Mining is generally successful. New diggings have been discovered at "Brookliss Station," near the Genoa road, 20 miles east of Placerville, which promise well.

The banks of San Francisco and Sacramento have decided to receive foreign coins at only U. S. Mint valuation.

Mr. George F. Jones, of Placerville, has been appointed sole agent of the western end of the Central Overland Mail Route.

Mr. J. B. Crandall, a veteran stage man, has been appointed road agent of the western end of the road.

Five men are reported killed at Klamath Lake by Indians.

Three trains of emigrants, consisting of about thirty five persons in all, left Placerville via the Central Overland route for the Eastern States.

LATER.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12, 1859, 4 o'clock, p. m.

There is a great deal of debased coin in circulation here. Your business men would do well to look out for it. Our merchants have decided to take all foreign coins hereafter at their real value only. Fifteen thousand silver dollars were coined yesterday at the mint.

The Chamber of Commerce have elected Alfred Dibble President for the ensuing year.

There was a heavy frost in Alameda county yesterday, which is something remarkable at this season of the year.

The news from Japan informs us that the ambassadors appointed by the Emperor to visit Washington, will make this city their first point of debarcation on American soil.

YREKA, May 12, 1859.

The names of the five men reported yesterday as having been murdered by the Indians near Klamath Lake are as follows: Eli Ledford, Samuel Bobost, James Crow, S. F. Conger, and J. Brown.

PLACERVILLE, May 12, 1859, 5 o'clock p. m.

A train of 6 wagons, 23 men, several women and children, and a large number of animals passed through here to-day en route for the Eastern States. They were from Shasta Valley.

The Eastern mail from Salt Lake arrived at one o'clock this p. m.

It is reported that Capt. Pope is closing up his artesian well operations on the staked plains of New Mexico, and that he has never been able to raise water to within 180 feet of the surface. His apparatus is offered for sale at auction. This is the result of experiments conducted for five years for the Government at great expense, and with the determination to make it out, if possible, that the proposed Southern Pacific Rail Road on the 32d parallel is feasible. It is now evident that a road cannot be built on that route; and if we are to have the road at all, it must be upon some one of the northern routes.

A large meeting was held last night at the Lyceum, in San Francisco, to hear Congressman McKibben's record. He denied the report furtively circulated by office-holders here that Douglas had written to this State that he had made peace with the Administration. Mr. McKibben denied the fact and called upon them not to publish such letters. At the close, McKibben was immensely applauded.

The Bridge across the South fork of the American River, at Brookliss' Station, has been put under contract, and will be pushed forward to completion at an early day.

GREEN RIVER, May 23, 1859.

EDITOR VALLEY TAN:—

DEAR SIR—On the 20th inst., a difficulty occurred between Mr. Slade, (the agent for

J. M. Hockaday & Co.,) and some of the men in one of the trains belonging to that company. In the affray, one Andrew Ferrin, was killed. From the best information I can get Mr. Slade was justifiable in shooting him. The train was one that Mr. Slade brought out last fall as far as Laramie, and was fully authorized to take charge of it when it reached his division of the road; and on the day of the fatal accident, Mr. Slade meeting the train, found that some of the men had broken into boxes containing liquors, and having helped themselves abundantly, were prepared to resist anything.

Trains loaded with goods are passing here daily.

Yours, WM. ASHTON.

General Orders No. 9.

WAR DEPARTMENT,

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

Washington, April 22, 1859.

At the General Court Martial which convened at Fort Randall, Nebraska Territory, pursuant to "Special Orders," No. 84, of Department of the West, and of which Brig. Major Henry W. Wessels, captain of Second Infantry is President, were assigned and tried First Lieutenant Caleb Smith, Second Infantry, on the following charge and specifications, viz:

CHARGE.
Conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

Specification 1.—In this: That First Lieut. Caleb Smith, 2d Regiment of Infantry, while in temporary command of a battalion consisting of Companies A and H, 2d Infantry, and a detachment of recruits en route to Fort Randall, Nebraska Territory, did take or seize by the coat First Sergeant Daniel Sloane, of company H, 2d Infantry, and did push, strike, or shake the said Sergeant Sloane while on duty with his company, and while in execution of an order of his company commander Second Lieutenant William F. Lee, 2d Infantry, then and there present. This at a point in Minnesota Territory, near Bonhomme Island, Missouri river, on or about the twenty-first day of July, eighteen hundred and fifty-eight.

Specification 2.—In this: That First Lieut. Caleb Smith, 2d Regiment of Infantry, while in temporary command of a battalion consisting of companies A and H, 2d Infantry, and a detachment of recruits en route to Fort Randall, Nebraska Territory, did, in presence of his company take, or seize, by the coat Second Lieutenant W. F. Lee, 2d Infantry, while the said Lieut. Lee was on duty in command of company H, 2d Infantry, of said battalion, did endeavor by violence, to remove the aforesaid Lieutenant W. F. Lee, from his position, as commander of said company H. This at a point in Minnesota Territory, near Bonhomme Island, Missouri river, on or about the 21st July, eighteen hundred and fifty-eight.

Specification 3.—In this: That First Lieut. Caleb Smith, 2d Regiment of Infantry, while in temporary command of a battalion consisting of companies A and H, 2d Regiment of Infantry, and a detachment of recruits en route to Fort Randall, Nebraska Territory, did draw, produce, or display a pistol, and when asked by Second Lieutenant W. F. Lee, 2d Infantry, if said pistol was drawn upon him, did reply, "Yes," or words to that effect. This while the said Second Lieutenant W. F. Lee was on duty, in command of aforesaid company H, 2d Infantry. All this at a point in Minnesota Territory, near Bonhomme Island, Missouri river, on or about the twenty-first day of July, eighteen hundred and fifty-eight.

To which charge and specifications the accused pleaded, "Not Guilty."

FINDINGS AND SENTENCE OF THE COURT.

The Court, after mature deliberation upon the testimony adduced, finds the accused "Guilty" of the charge and specifications preferred against him, and does, therefore, sentence him, the said First Lieut. Caleb Smith, of the Second Regiment of Infantry, "To be dismissed the service."

In conformity with the 65th Article of War, the proceedings of the General Court Martial in the foregoing case have been transmitted to the Secretary of War, and by him laid before the President of the United States. The following are the orders thereon:

WAR DEPARTMENT, April 13, 1859.

The proceedings of the Court in the case of Lieut. Caleb Smith, having been submitted to the President, he has seen cause, while he confirms them, to remit the sentence. The reasons for this clemency have reference to the provocation of disrespect and insubordination which the prisoner yielded to; but they do not, in any manner, justify his resort to violent demonstrations to maintain an authority, exercised without discretion, when a dignity of command that might have been expected in the lowest grade of office was amply sufficient for the occasion. Lieutenant Smith retains his commission, and it will be well if the lesson he has received shall stimulate him to a more efficient and elevated practice of the authority which it confers.

JOHN B. FLOYD,

Secretary of War.

The General Court Martial of which Brig. Major H. W. Wessels is President, is hereby dissolved.

By order of the Secretary of War.

S. COOPER, Adj't Genl.

NOVEL MARRIAGE.—A Frenchman named Jean Gelot Hinatson, aged fifty years, and Frances Isemann, a native of Germany, aged fifty likewise, were yesterday joined in the holy bands of wedlock at the office of Justice Herckenrath. The beauty of the joke is that the old bachelor cannot speak a word of German, and the old maid cannot speak a word of French.

A RICH SCENE.—In the Canadian House of Assembly, last week, they had quite a spirited debate on the bill to prohibit the use of hoops and crinoline, introduced by Aiken. We publish a few of the most brilliant passages.

Mr. Drummond was an ardent admirer of hoops from his childhood. He was born with a love of hoops. When he was a child of tender growth, he used to trundle his hoop, all unconscious of the fate that was in store for him. Later in life he had swallowed a ring, which resulted in a hoop-in-cough; and even now the sight of an empty hog-head brought tears into his eyes.

Mr. Brown complained that it was impossible now to choose a wife, since her defects were so hid by hoops, and enveloped in crinoline, that the naked—

Speaker—order.

Mr. Brown—Mr. Speaker—

Speaker—The honorable gentleman is out of order.

Mr. Brown—But, Mr. Speaker, the naked—

Speaker—Hold your tongue sir.

Mr. Brown—The naked—

Speaker—Upon my soul, Mr. Brown, cork up, or I'll have you arrested.

Mr. Brown—Permit me to explain, Mr. Speaker.

Speaker—When I said naked—

Speaker—(yelling)—Clear the gallery of ladies, Mr. Sergeant.

Mr. Brown—In the name of the seventeen graces and the fifteen muses, Mr. Speaker—dearly beloved Smith—let me apologise, then. I only meant to say that hoops and crinoline had reached to such a rotundity, that it was impossible to arrive at the naked—

Speaker—(frantically)—Death and blue devils! Stop, or I'll brain you with the mace. Consider the impropriety of—

Mr. Brown—(wildly) Truth! truth! truth!—naked truth, was what I was going to say.

Mr. Dunbar Ross understood his honorable friend to say that people cannot pass along the streets without being assaulted by highwaymen. Now, surely the honorable member from Lake Ontario could not but be aware that the character of every member in the House was affected by such a dam—

Mr. Talbot objected to such unparliamentary language.

Mr. Ross protested against interruption. He was going to say by such a dam—

Mr. J. Cameron—The honorable member should not swear in that dreadful manner.

Mr. Ross—Wasn't doing anything of the kind; but would be tempted to do so, if not allowed to finish his sentence—but such a dam—(order, order) a dam—(confusion) he would repeat it—by such a dam—(tremendous uproar.)

Mr. Wright stood up and moved, amidst the wildest confusion, that Mr. Ross be expelled from the House for such awful language.

Mr. Ross (black in the face) exclaimed that damaging statements was all he meant to say when he was interrupted by the fool—

Mr. Talbot—Who's a fool?

Mr. Cameron—Who's an ass?

Mr. Ross (wildly)—Foolish assertion of profanity.

SCHOOL SCENE.—Green spectacle pedagogue, enthroned on a three-legged stool, with a sceptre of birch grasped, exclaims—

"Big boys, come up and parse. The pig squeaks. Now tell me, what is the?"

"The, sir, is a preposterous article."

"Why do you call it a preposterous article?"

"Because it stands before pig; I would not stand before one for a shilling."

"Next boy parse pig."

"Pig is a common noun."

"Why is it common?"

"Because it's so common that you can't see nothing else in the streets."

"What is squeaks?"

"A proper noun."

"Why is it proper, Ezekiel?"

"Because it makes a proper loud noise, and disturbs all the neighbors."

"That's O K. Now you can go and carry on with the girls."

Ike Partington took a notion lately to become a limb of the law. "Never Ike," said his mother, "I'd sooner see you gasping like a corpse on the mountains brow than have anybody say to me that my son was a Common Councilman."

Why is the letter F, like death? Because it makes "all," full.

ONLY ONE O'CLOCK.—Mr. Bowers coming home late one night from "meeting," was met at the door by his wife. "Pretty time of night, Mr. Bowers, for you to come home, pretty time, three o'clock in the morning; you are a respectable man in the community, and the father of a family."

"Tisn't three—it's only one, I heard it strike. Council always sits till one o'clock."

"My scull! Mr. Bowers, you're drunk—as true as I'm alive you're drunk. It's three in the morning."

"I say Mrs. Bowers, it's only one. I heard it strike one as I came 'round the corner, two or three times."

The lady who used such exertions to marry young Van Ness, during his incarceration in the Mohawk street Jail, notwithstanding the fact that her betrothed had just received a sentence of five years and upwards in the State Prison, followed him to Auburn, and, after repeated solicitations, was permitted to see, and embrace her affianced "lover." She declares she will wait until the five years are out, and marry her darling in spite of sheriffs and keepers. —N. Y. Tribune.

Punch truly says that in the shadow of a small waist may be seen a large doctor's bill and the outside of a coffin.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED WILLIAM NIXON,

East Temple St., between the Deseret Reading Rooms and saloon and John Willis' Bakery.

HAS just received a choice lot of assorted Merchandise, to which he wishes to call the attention of his old friends and the public generally consisting in part of

TOBACCOS.
Lewis's No. 1 and 2, Grape Vine, Buffalo Chips, Comber in Chief, Strawberry, and other choice Brands.

GROCERIES.
Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Rice, Candy, Nutmegs, Liquors, Cigars, Boston Soap, Mustard, Pepper, Indigo, Cotton Yarn, Madder, All kinds of Spices.

With a choice lot of Fancy bottled and case fruits, oysters, sardines, lobsters, London gin and other liquors, yeast powder, soda, saleratus, cream of tartar, and other useful articles in that line. ALSO—Calicoes, de laines, bleached and brown linen sheeting, linen table covers, blue and brown drills, bed-tickings, alpacas, lawns, ginghams, laces, edgings, bonnet and taffeta ribbons, velvet trimmings, and a large variety of all kinds of small wares and notions.

Together with Mens and boys calf and kip boots and shoes; a choice lot of gent's gaiters, women and childrens calf, kip and fancy shoes, boots and gaiters; mens and boys hats and caps and

Ready Made Clothing.

WANTED.—wheat, flour, butter, eggs, and all other kinds of produce, in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid.

WANTED.—1000 to 5000 buck, antelope, mountain sheep and elk skins.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Some good pine lumber, also 10,000 shaved shingles for which a good price will be paid if delivered soon.

W. Nixon, thankful for past favors will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same by selling good goods at fair prices for

READY PAY ONLY IN CASH OR PRODUCE.

He would also call the attention of Farmers residing South and in Cedar Valley, to his large and well assorted stock of General Merchandise at CAMP FLOYD, north side of the creek, where they can always depend upon finding a good variety of everything in his line, in exchange for Cash, Beef-Cattle, and every kind of Produce.

Information Wanted.

WILLIAM A. ADEN, who left St. Louis, Spring '87, and was last heard from in July of that year, in the South Pass, saying that he expected to spend the ensuing winter in Provo, and proceed to California in the spring of '88. Any information of his whereabouts, or probable fate will be thankfully received, and expense of the same paid by his brother, **FELEN F. ADEN**, at Tennent & Co's 101 Main street, St. Louis.

A Daguerreotype can be seen at the office of the "Valley Tan," in Salt Lake City. 28-1m

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

ON and after the 9th day of May, 1889, we the undersigned will commence a Daily line of stages from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m.

We have now four coaches of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore we feel warranted in saying that we can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

We will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at our new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

Our New Carriages and Buggies, now on the way from California, will be here in a few weeks, when we will be able to accommodate the public with the finest turn out in Utah Territory.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

We will run an Express, in connection with our stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received, or carried by us, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by our agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

WILLIAMS & JACKMAN,

Proprietors;

FRANK D. GILBERT,

Agent at Salt Lake City;

J. W. McFADDEN,

Agent at Camp Floyd.

NOTICE.

BE IT KNOWN TO ALL PERSONS that **CHAS. S. L. CITY**, a resident at Camp Floyd, sends forth on this 10th day of May, 1889, this challenge, to any person in the Territory of Utah, That **1400** will load and fire **TWO SIX SHOOTERS**, (Army or Navy size) on horseback, and at a gallop, in LESS TIME than any other man in Utah.

The revolvers to be loaded with cartridges, similar to those used by U. S. Dragoons.

On this I am willing and ready at any time to stake any sum of money from \$50 00 to \$200 00.

For further information, apply at Messrs. Livingston, Kinkaid, & Co., Camp Floyd.

28-4t

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!!

PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1889.

ALEX. LEITCH,

MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE

STREETS,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

PURE RE-AGENTS, and

PHARMACEUTICAL

PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,

including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES,

ELEGANT EXTRACTS,

POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters,

of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of **MEDICINE CHESTS** and **SADDLE BAGS** is large, and has been selected with special reference to

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE

PLAINS.

28-4t

Pike's Peak! Pike's Peak!!

PERSONS about to emigrate to the gold mines, or to the States, are hereby informed that they can purchase good horses or mules at reasonable prices, from Charles Mogo, at the Hot Springs Brewery—point of Mountain south of G. S. L. City.

28-4t

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

BY THE PRICE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCABILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,

Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention

of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this point.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting

Bleached do

Brown do

Hickory stripes

Plaid linsey woolsey

Kentucky jeans

Bed ticking

Delaines & cashmeres

Linen diapers & towels

" napkins

" table cloths

Crash, Towing and

doylies

Ginghams and lawns

White linen bosom shirts

Colored calico

Grey flannel

Red do

Blue do

Blue check & hickory do

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

BK and fancy dress Embroidered Selfs

Plain all wool delaines

Fancy do

Alexander's kid gloves

Bay state long shawls

Stella and merino do

Delaines in dress

patterns

White cambric muslin

Jackonets

Swiss

Mull and Namsoks

Plaid jaconet muslins

Silk and cashmere gloves

Lace mitts and gloves

Dress lawns and bareges

Plain colored silk ribbons

Bonnet

Velvet

Combs brushes and

cutlery

Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufacturers styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCABILL & CO.,

Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New England Worsteds Company's Goods.

28-4t

LAW NOTICE.

ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. At-

torney, for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business entrusted to him.

Office with Dr. Farnham, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, G. S. L. City.

17-4t

LAGER BEER.



HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

K. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, we have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, \$1 00

Supper, breakfast and lodging, 2 00

For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 50

" " " hay and grain, " 1 00

and double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.

MOGO, BURR & CO.

Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

28-4t

The Farnham House Re-

opened.

ELIJAH ABLE has rented the premises favorably known as the "Farnham House," 24 South street, 12th Ward, about three blocks east of Radford, Cabot & Co.'s Store, where he designs keeping a First Class

BOARDING HOUSE,

and solicits the patronage of the public.

TERMS:

Board and Lodging, per week, \$11 00

" " " without Lodging, " 9 00

" " " per day, " 2 00

" " " meal, " 75

Supper, Lodging and Breakfast, " 1 50

Good oil and candles on the premises.

Paym at required in advance.

28-2m

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

THE VALLEY TANTAN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1859.

NUMBER 32.

MIDGES.

BY OWEN MERRITH.

She is talking æsthetics, the dear clever creature! Upon Man, and his functions, she speaks with a smile. Her ideas are divine upon Art, upon Nature, The Sublime, the Heroic, and Mr. Carlyle.

No more am I found worthy to join in the talk, now; So I follow with my surreptitious cigar; While she leads our poetical friend up the walk, now, Who quotes Wordsworth and praises her "Thoughts on a star."

Meanwhile, there is dancing in yonder green bower, A swarm of young midges. They dance high and low. 'Tis a sweet little species that lives but one hour, And the eldest was born half an hour ago.

One impulsive young midge I hear ardently pouring, In the ears of a shy little wanton in gauze, His eternal devotion; his ceaseless adoring, Which shall last till the Universe breaks from its laws.

His passion is not, he declares, the mere fever Of a rapturous moment. It knows no control: It will burn in his breast through existence forever, Immutably fixed in the depths of the soul.

She wavers: she flutters—male midges are fickle: Dare she trust him her future?—she asks with a sigh: He implores—and a tear is beginning to trickle: She is weak; they embrace, and—the love is pass by.

While they pass me, down here on a rose-leaf has lighted A pale midge, his feelers all drooping and torn; His existence is withered; its future is blighted; His hopes are betrayed; and his breast is forlorn.

"By the midge his heart trusted, his heart is deceived now; In the virtue of midges no more he believes; From love in its falsehood, once wildly believed, now He will bury his desolate life in the leaves.

His friends would console him—the noblest and sagest Of midges have held that a midge lives again; In Eternity, say they, the strife, thou now warest With sorrow, shall cease—but their words are in vain!

Can Eternity bring back the seconds now wasted In hopeless desire? or restore to his breast The belief he has lost, with the bliss he once tasted, Embracing the midge that his being loved best?

His friends would console him—life yet is before him; Many hundred long seconds he still has to live; In the state yet a mighty career spreads before him; Let him seek in the great world of action to strive!

There is Fame! there's Ambition! and, grander than either, There is Freedom!—the progress and march of the race!— But to Freedom his breast beats no longer, and neither Ambition nor action her loss can replace.

If the time had been spent in acquiring æsthetics I have wandered in learning this language of midges, There might, for my friend in her peripatetics, Have been now two asses to help o'er the bridges.

As it is,—I'll report her the whole conversation, It would have been longer; but, somehow or other, (In the midst of that misanthrope's long lamentation,) A midge in my right eye became a young mother.

Since my friend is so clever, I'll ask her to tell me Why the least living thing (a mere midge in the egg!) Can make a man's tears flow, as now it be-tell me—

O you dear clever woman, explain it, I beg!

FROM EUROPE.

The arrival of various steamers, the last of which was the Canada from Liverpool on the 7th instant, has put us in possession of intelligence from the seat of war in Italy to the 6th instant. Up to that time, no battle had taken place, though there is a rumor of an unimportant engagement at the bridge-head of Buffalora, which the Austrians are said to have carried by the bayonet; a small engagement is also reported at Trassana to, where the Austrians were repulsed in an attempt to cross the Po. The movements of the Austrians are certainly more dilatory than was to have been expected. It seems that they did not enter Sardinia until the 29th ult., although the reply of the Piedmontese Government to their ultimatum was received by Count Gyulai on the evening of the 28th. Here was a loss of two days, and for what reason does not appear. And then after being seven days on Sardinian soil, they had only advanced thirty-five miles. The delay in the attack upon the Piedmontese forces is attributed to the fact that the roads on the Austrian line of march have been broken up and the bridges destroyed, but this does not fully account for it.

With regard to the alleged alliance between France and Russia, the British Government have received assurances that nothing of the sort has been negotiated, and both Mr. Disraeli and Sir John Pakington, in speeches at the hustings, have positively declared that there is no title of truth in the report. All that has been done, says Mr. Disraeli, is that Russia has agreed, in case of a war, to place an army of observation on the Prussian frontier; and this, he says, is no more than England is going to do in sending a fleet into the Mediterranean.

Meanwhile, all Italy is in a ferment. The Government of Tuscany is carried on by a Piedmontese Commissioner, who will be aided by the subordinate local authorities. The Grand Duchess of Parma has imitated the example of the Tuscan Grand-Duke, and her dominions are also, for the present, similarly attached to Piedmont. The King of Naples is not dead yet, but when he departs we shall no doubt see there a popular rising in behalf of Prince Murat. On the other hand, we hear that the Prussian army is to be completely mobilized, which looks like anything but German neutrality. The question is now not so much what Powers will be in the war, as what Powers will be able to keep out.

From France we have Napoleon's formal declaration of war, in which he announces his intention to place himself at the head of the army. The object of the war, he says, is "to restore Italy to herself, not to impose on her a change of masters; not to foment disorder, nor to disturb the power of the Holy Father."—*N. Y. Weekly Tribune.*

(Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.)

WASHINGTON, May 13, 1859.

There seems to be no portion of the real operations of the General Government so little understood and appreciated, as those appertaining to the Topographical Bureau of the War Department—now under the charge and supervision of Col. John J. Abert and Capt. Andrew A. Humphreys. It is under the direction of this office that all the important surveys and explorations of our vast Western Territories have been made—ascertaining not only the character of the numerous rivers in reference to navigation, but also furnishing the topography of the country through which they flow, together with a vast amount of scientific information covering meteorology, mineralogy and natural history. The late brilliant and successful expedition of Lieut. Ives up the Colorado of the West, and thence homeward across the interior of the country, has been productive of great public good, and has won for that gallant young officer, a proud name in the service of his country.

I am informed at the Topographical Bureau, that at this time they have no exploring parties in the field, but will

shortly have two. The first is designed for the survey and exploration of the San Juan river of New Mexico, and to discover, if possible, a route between Santa Fe and Utah, in the vicinity of San Juan. The following will be the personnel of the expedition.

Capt. J. N. Macomb, Topographical Engineers, Chief.

Dr. J. S. Newberry (Geologist to the Colorado Expedition under Lieut. Ives), Physician and Geologist.

Charles H. Dimmock, of Baltimore, Topographer.

Louis Dorsey, of Washington, Francis P. Fisher, of New York, James A. Vail, of Virginia, Assistants.

This party will rendezvous at Independence on the 16th inst., and start immediately for Santa Fe to join Capt. Macomb, who is now the Topographical officer for the Department of New Mexico. It is anticipated the expedition will complete its labors and return by the 1st of December next.

The operations of the second party will be more extensive—including a survey and exploration of the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers, in continuation of the labors of the late Expedition under Lieut. Warren, and requiring about eighteen months to complete the contemplated work. This party will consist of:

Capt. W. F. Reynolds, Topographical Engineers, Chief.

Lieut. H. E. Maynadier, (5th Infantry) Assistant Topographical Engineer.

A. V. Hayden, (late of Lieut. Warren's Expedition) Naturalist.

J. H. Snowden, Jas. D. Hutton, Topographers.

Henry C. Fillebrown, Antone Schomborn, Meteorologists.

These gentlemen will be accompanied by a military escort of thirty men, and they are now under orders and will soon be in the field at work.

FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Heroism of a Brakeman.—On Thursday morning last, as the mail train on the Terre Haute and Alton Railroad was coming westward, about eighteen miles this side of Terre Haute, the engineer of the train on the look out ahead, suddenly discovered that a large culvert, which the cars were rapidly approaching, had been badly washed away by the hard rains and floods of the preceding night. He immediately reversed the engine, and with the conductor, baggage-man, fireman, and several brakemen, jumped from the train for safety. The passengers, numbering about sixty, knew nothing of the impending danger, and remained in their seats. But there was one hero on the train in the person of the brakeman of the hindmost car. Though warned like the others, he stood manfully to his post, and with superhuman strength, tightened the brake with such force upon the wheels of his car, as to cause their revolution to cease altogether. This clog upon the train, acting in concert with the reversed motion of the engine, brought the passenger cars to a stand still, just on the brink of a frightful precipice into which had tumbled the locomotive and tender. Had the cars gone down, the loss of life would have been appalling. The brakeman's name we could not learn. He was overwhelmed with the gratitude of the passengers, whose lives he had saved, and we understand is about to receive some handsome reward from the Railroad for his noble and heroic conduct.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

DISCONTINUANCE OF MAIL ROUTES.

—Washington, May 22, 1859.—The territorial routes between Neosho, Mo. and Albuquerque, in New Mexico, and between Kansas, Mo. and Stockton, in California, which were let by contract last year, have been discontinued, to take effect from the 1st of July next. The failure of Congress to make the usual appropriations for the Post Office Department, the interruptions of the mails, mostly from the presence of hostile Indians along the lines, and the consequent reduction of mail matter to a comparatively insignificant amount, are the reasons alleged for the discontinuance of this overland service.

THE MISSISSIPPI.—This stream is getting much too big for its banks, and matters on the levee begin to look somewhat as though we were threatened with another flood. Many cellars on Front street are already filled with water, and the merchants have taken the precaution to remove their goods above the first floors. The railroad tracks on the other side are in danger of being submerged, and the whole American Bottom inundated. The tributary streams above are full, and are sending vast volumes of water into the Mississippi hourly. The river here was still rising last evening.—*Mo. Rep. May 20.*

LYNCH LAW IN THE GOLD MINES.—Judge Lynch, it appears, rules at Pike's Peak. A correspondent of the Leavenworth Times, writing from Denver City, says that a German named John Stuffle was hung on the 8th of April for the murder of his father-in-law, Antoine Beingraff. It is supposed that Stuffle and Philip Beingraff, son of the old man, murdered the father for his money. Stuffle was tried, being prosecuted by Henry Allen, Esq., and defended by Gen. Larimer, found guilty, allowed half an hour to prepare for death, then placed standing in a wagon, under a tree to which the rope was attached, and the wagon driven from beneath him. Stuffle made a speech full of raving and blasphemy. It was thought that Beingraff would be hung the next day. The family had emigrated from Louisville, Ky.

MORE NATIONAL DEBT FOR ENGLAND.—It has been stated that the expense of the nearly extinguished Indian insurrection would be about £23,000,000 sterling to the British-Indian Government. We now learn, from official sources, that the British Government expenditure for the Russian war, including the Sardinian loan, which is guaranteed by the British Government, may be set down at \$70,849,859.—*National Intelligencer.*

CALIFORNIA AND UTAH CAMEL ASSOCIATION.—John E. Ager, E. G. Bryant, J. J. Cooper, Q. A. Clements, Wm. R. Tennent, C. L. Sholes, James Kane, Samuel W. Langton and E. M. Gates filed, yesterday, in the office of the Secretary of State a certificate of their association under the above name, the object being the introduction and employment of the camel on the Pacific coast. The capital stock is \$12,000, in shares of \$100 each—the duration of the company to be twenty years. The trustees of the company are John E. Ager, E. G. Bryant and John J. Cooper. The principal office will be at Downieville, Sierra county. It is to be hoped that the enterprise will prove successful.—*Sac. Union.*

NEW ORLEANS, May 17.—Accounts from Austin, Texas, state that Capt. Bayler, with fifty men, had killed fifteen Indians, and then fled. A party of dragoons and Indians were pursuing them. There was a great excitement among the Indians on the Lower Reserve, and they had left their farms for Capt. Ross' encampment.

CAUTION TO SORGO GROWERS.—The Independence (Iowa) *Guardian* gives an account of the destruction of seven head of cattle, belonging to J. G. Freeman, from eating the refuse of Chinese Sugar Cane, after it had been compressed in the mill. The outer coating of the stalks are of a very vitærous character; when thus broken up and taken into the stomach, it operates like broken glass, cutting, and in some cases penetrating through the coats of that organ, producing violent inflammation. A post-mortem examination in this case revealed this as the cause of death. This important fact should be known to every farmer, as it may be the means of preventing a serious destruction of their stock. Besides this danger, there is nothing to be gained by feeding the bagasso. Even that of the tropical cane is considered quite worthless for everything but fuel.—*New York Tribune.*

ELEPHANTS BATHING.—Beyond the dhoby, in cleaner water by comparison, a bevy of elephants are enjoying their morning bath. And they do enjoy it indeed! See how they roll away like so many porpoises, right under the flood, and leave the mahouts shouting and grouping with their feet, for the unstable black islands which after a time rise up above the surface. Look at the great jets they blow up over their backs, and listen to the deep breath of pleasure or the shrill flourish of delight with which they lie down on the sand, while their attendants knead them all over. The great creatures are so sagacious, so sensitive to kindness, that even in their wild state I cannot feel any sympathy for those who delight in killing them and call it "sport." But these elephants, fond as I am of them, are, it must be admitted, dangerous playmates. In our camp there were no less than nine "koonies," or "murderers"—beasts which have killed their mahouts, or other attendants. One huge criminal, with a speckled forehead and proboscis, is guilty of the murder of no less than three unfortunate natives. The magnificent mild monster, which belonged to Sir Hugh Wheeler, was carried off by the Nana, and was delivered up to us by the Rajah of Furruckabad, died a few days ago, immediately after carrying some officers to church. He was a fine courageous creature, and his trunk and forehead bore marks of the claws of more than one tiger which had charged him and then been trampled to pulp by his ponderous feet. His "weakness" was fine French rolls, which he swallowed as an alderman would take Cockle's pills; and the twinkle of his eye, as he gulped the loaf down, and gave a gentle sigh out of his proboscis, proclaimed the Sybarite. I used to take great delectation in observing the creatures at the bath in the river which flows by our camp. They came down in file, tramping gaily in anticipations of the treat, and floundering into the waters of the Goomtee, like so many portly "Bruxelers" enjoying the pea-soup of Ostend. Each takes a long, deep drink, putting his proboscis into the water, and then discharging the contents of it, when filled by suction, into his cavernous maw. Having thus filled up a wrinkle or two in his side, he deposits himself bodily in the stream, so that one side lies out of the water and the tip of his proboscis is kept above the surface for the air. On this exposed island the mahouts labor diligently, washing the beast and rubbing him with hard brushes, cleaning his ears, kneading and shampooing him, while the pachyderm emits little squeaks of satisfaction. When one side is done, the elephant turns on the other, and he is very angry indeed if he does not get his full share of manipulation.

[William Russell.]

AN AGED WARRIOR.—Old Tarmah-hah (one eye), the well known Indian chief and warrior, was in Wabashaw, Minn., last week. He is supposed to have been born about the year 1755, according to the Wabashaw *Herald*, which would make him 104 years of age. He was a chief, says that paper, of one of Red Wing's bands of Sioux, and in the war of 1812 fought nobly and gallantly with the Americans against the British. He was also on the side of the Americans in the Black Hawk war, and has rendered the whites valuable services at other times. The *Herald* gives a copy of the commission given him by Gov. Clark, of Missouri, in 1816. Old Tarmahhah takes great pride in showing this commission, and also demands a *cushpop* for a sight of it. The marks of extreme old age are visible in his countenance. He is childish and imbecile, and is but a wreck of the once mighty warrior.

Taylor, of New York, who bought brass filings for \$3,000, under the impression that it was stolen gold dust, and then commenced suit against the swindlers, has been turned out of court on the ground that contemplating dishonesty himself he had no right to ask the protection of the court.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, June 22, 1859.

With this number Mr. Thomas Adams takes control of "The Valley Tan." It will be under his sole direction. I have full confidence that he will conduct it with ability, and independently. How far he will use the pen will soon be seen, I hope always where it belongs.

JOHN HARTNETT.

Having arrived here recently, and finding the Editor of the Valley Tan, Kirk Anderson, Esq., on the eve of departing for the States, we have been induced by the solicitations of friends to take charge of the paper, for a season, believing that a journal ought to be published here independent of the influences, of necessity, existing in a community who recognize one man as the exponent of their views, and whose word is law in regard to their acts, and who have a paper issued here devoted to their interests, in order that both sides of the questions arising (it being a general rule that there are two sides to all questions) should be placed fully before the public, who take a deep interest in the affairs transpiring in this Territory, and who ought not to be misled by misrepresentations or garbled statements of occurrences by prejudiced correspondents.

We shall endeavor to give the current news of the day, making extracts from our exchanges for the purpose of letting our readers see the drift of public opinion in the States, making such comments on these as may seem proper, and expressing our opinion in regard to anything brought under our notice here, nothing extenuating, nor setting down aught in malice, upholding what we may deem right, and denouncing all schemes or acts militating against the laws of our country and humanity.

Owing to the limited time allowed, we are not able to express ourselves as fully as we would wish; but trust that the main object will be understood as well as though folios were written; that is, to have an opposition paper.

Personal.

The Rev. Mr. Vaux, Chaplain at Fort Laramie, arrived here last Saturday, and will sojourn with us some days, when he will proceed to Camp Floyd to make a pair kappi.

The reverend gentleman, at the request of some friends, delivered a sermon in the Tabernacle, which building had been tendered him by Ex-Gov. Young. This was probably the first sermon ever, to our knowledge, delivered in Salt Lake outside of the Mormon faith, and it was ably delivered and reflected much credit on the author.

A. Humphreys, Esq., of Indiana, who has been lately appointed Indian Agent for Utah; Mr. Fitzhugh, sutler at Fort Laramie; Chief Justice Eckles, Capt. Radford, and Dr. Bryner, are among the latest arrivals here. Nothing yet has been seen of Horde Greely, who report says is on the way to this place. The last heard of him was that he was some where in Kansas preaching Black Republicanism. He need not come out here for a like purpose, for there are only about a dozen here; and at the rate that darkies have been killing one another, it will be but a short time till all are exterminated.

The Legislature of California has passed a bill cutting off six large counties from the southern part of that State to be erected into a new territory, to be named the Territory of the Colorado. The subject met very little, if any, opposition or discussion.

The Eastern Mail arrived here on Monday morning, one day in advance of schedule time, with the latest dates from the States. The news is important, and we extract as much as our columns will admit of, which we submit to our readers.

Attention is called to the advertisements of Col. Crossman, Q. M., and Capt. Turnley, A. Q. M., and which appear in this issue; as also to that of Mr. B. J. Perkins, who will act as auctioneer for all parties requiring his services.

A difficulty occurred May 18th, at the Marysville Ferry on the Big Blue, between the ferryman and some returning gold hunters, in which two of the emigrants were killed, and one severely wounded.

We take this item from the "Western Metropolitan," Kansas City, of May 21:

"A letter from Camp Floyd states that quite a number of United States soldiers have joined the Mormon church for the sake of Mormon crinoline."

The Territorial Enterprise places Dr. Forney, Sup't Indian Affairs, in a new firm, styled "Brigham Young, Forney & Co." We were not before advised of this, though we frequently come across the Dr., nor are we advised as to who constitute the other portion of the company. Our friends in Carson Valley obtain news in advance of time, and it must be by revelation.

We extract the following from a letter written by Mr. G. O. Chase to Kirk Anderson, Esq., dated Atchison, May 17, 1859:

"Horace Greely arrived here on Sunday last, and left on Monday morning with his friends, for Oasawatimie, to attend the Republican Convention to be held there to-day. On Monday next he will leave this city for Salt Lake.

There was a frightful hurricane on the prairies west of here on Sunday morning last. A dozen or more wagons in the Salt Lake train were blown over, one man was killed, and several were severely injured."

We insert the following extracts from the correspondence from G. S. L. City to the N. Y. Weekly Herald (date of April 23), merely to show what different views of the same affairs are taken by different persons, and what difficulty the people of the States labor under in coming to a right conclusion, having two such statements before them, from the same place and under the same date.

Having been absent at the time of the occurrences noticed, and having heard more over that action has been had and a decision announced by the Cabinet at Washington in regard to the principal cause of disagreement, we feel disinclined to make any comments.

In regard, however, to a paragraph italicized, that Gov. Cumming "notified Genl. D. B. Wells to hold the militia in readiness to act on orders;" and that, "By two o'clock on Monday morning five thousand men were under arms;" we must say that it is news to us here, on the spot, and we do not believe that there was even the slightest foundation given for such a piece of bogus news.

On the other hand, however, we have been well informed of an act which, if it had been previously performed, would have given some ground for the above accusation: we allude to a demonstration made by some Mormons, headed by D. H. Wells last week.

It appears that Capt. Anderson, 2nd Dragoons, on his route to Camp Floyd, camped in what he supposed to be an abandoned field, was denied the right to remain, and required to move "late in the evening."

The Capt. considered that his camp was being disturbed by the person claiming ownership, and therefore ordered his immediate arrest.

Requests were soon made to His Excellency Gov. Cumming, and to Judge Sinclair by the friends of the person arrested, and the Judge promptly responded to what he considered right in the premises, and placed in the hands of U. S. Marshal Dotson a proper writ for the release of the party imprisoned, and the Marshal executed the writ without difficulty; but before this was perfected, a number of persons were seen on horseback, some armed, moving to and fro, from the Secretary's Office, where the papers were being executed, evidently showing a threatening aspect.

They stated to Mr. Hartnett "that they were determined to see the prisoner released," inferring a resort to force if necessary. Mr. H. desired that they would not assemble at the door of his office, and were likewise requested, and finally ordered off by the Governor: his orders were complied with.

This was a movement on the part of Gen. Wells, assembling an armed "posse," before it was discovered to be necessary by the proper authorities, which cannot be approved of, and should be reprehended before it becomes an established precedent.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., April 23rd 1859.

In my last letter I informed you of the threat of Judge Sinclair that he would hold court in this city during May, with three-fourths of the army now at Camp Floyd quartered in Union square, ready to carry out his orders. The apprehension of a collision which that threat inspired measurably died away in the bosoms of the people generally, and the youthful Judge was beginning to get credit for idle bragadocio, and his tongue was regarded as having only divulged what was in his heart to do, if he only could get the chance; but alas! the day after the departure of the last mail from here, rumors of his intentions were in circulation at Camp Floyd, which leaves us no reason to doubt that his threat was no idle boast but is in reality the fixed determination of his heart, to lead to a collision between the citizens and troops. Of this Governor Cumming is apparently fully convinced, as also the other officials outside of the judicial clique. By the departure of the next mail plans will be better developed, if not even then carried into execution, or at least attempted; and should you then hear of the eagerly sought for collision

having taken place, it can be witnessed that we have not sought it, but that it is the deep laid scheme of sultans, degraded judges and disappointed officers of our great republican army, for the sake of perishable gold, gratification of personal revenge, and the empty glory for swords to be crimsoned with the blood of fellow citizens, who so love the liberty bequeathed to them by illustrious sires that they will fight for its maintenance, though their homes should be made desolate and their wives and children left without protectors in the land of freemen's inheritance.

An express from Camp Floyd arrived here on Sunday night with the intelligence that two regiments were coming to the city to make arrests, and it was expected that they would have orders for forced marches, to come in upon us unawares. Immediately on Gov. Cumming being made acquainted with the report and circumstances, which leave no room to doubt of the plans of the Judges, he notified Gen. D. B. Wells to hold the militia in readiness to act on orders. By two o'clock on Monday morning five thousand men were under arms. Had the United States troops attempted to enter the city the struggle must have commenced, for the Governor is determined to carry out his instructions. What has deferred their arrival here we know not; but now that this plan is known, a watchful eye is kept on the camp, and the shedding of blood seems inevitable. We have confidence in the overruling care of our Heavenly Father, and whatever does take place it will eventually turn out for good.

Major — told me yesterday that General Johnston was resolved to carry out his orders, and he affirms that they are to use the military on the requisition of the Judges, and not on the requisition of the Governor only. I have just learned that five hundred soldiers were on the march to San Pete settlement to arrest persons there whom the Judges are seeking after. The judicial military inquisitorial farce played at Provo satisfied everybody that it is not violated justice that seeks redress, but the madness of men drunken with whisky and vengeance, that seek safety in blood. There is not an official in any settlement outside of this city but what expects to be handed as were those at Provo, and the only safety they have from judicial vengeance—not personal, but vengeance against the community—is in flight to the mountains. In the south, where weather has been excellent for early agricultural operations this spring, the fields have been left uncultivated, and the seed that should be fructifying in the soil is still lying in the barn—the end of which must be famine—for unless the Governor has power to restrain the judges from calling the military to act as a posse comitatus, no man of any influence will trust himself at home. We fear no judge of the United States. The Supreme Judge of all we fear, and in His fear we live, and earthly tribunals have no terror for us; but the insolence of men like Cradlebaugh and Sinclair, and the despotism of their military aids, drive the iron to our souls. The very latest news now in circulation in the city is that the judges have hired the Indians to scout the mountains in search of the persons that the Marshal and military have been unable to discover at home. What next? Shall a price be offered the red men of the forest for the scalps of our citizens? Oh, my God! what shall we be driven to? My heart sickens at the outrages to which we have been subjected, and I dread the future. Nothing shall be done on our part to hasten hostilities; but if impossible to avoid them, the responsibility is theirs.

Governor Cumming has no disposition, nor has this community any, to screen any man or men from the punishment due any crime or misdemeanor they may be accused of; but he will not suffer military terrorism to reign in the territory over which he is Governor, and we are to a man ready to sustain him. We appeal to the American nation, and ask any man whose soul is not absorbed with the acquisition of perishable pelf only, what can we do more than we have done to preserve peace, and what course is open to us but to defend our rights as citizens of the Union? Our religious faith has nothing to do with the matters now in question that is our own. We force none to accept it, and we know that the faith of no man is at his own disposal. We are what we are, and so are all others what they are, and circumstances made them so. Our present difficulties are worthy of the attention of every man who loves his country and the glorious constitution bequeathed to us by honorable, honest and just men. Are we to be incessantly bored to death with such men representing the parent government? The subjects of despotic Russia are freer men and women than we are. We live in terror, and know not what a day may bring forth. Whoever is free to-day cannot boast of enjoying liberty on the morrow. An apostate, to satiate his spleen for some private or family grievance, denounces somebody, or at least darkly hints that this man or the other has done something, and that another man may possibly know something against him; that little has been sufficient, time and again, to cause both the accused and the hoped-for witness to be arrested and kept in the military jail. The Governor says that the military jail is illegal. He has not been inquired of for a posse comitatus of the citizens of the country, as the spirit of the law and its own term signifies, but those honorable high minded, virtuous judges leap that which should be a barrier to their wanton outrages, and call for bayonets and the attendance at court at the beat of the drum.

Allowing that somebody has blundered in not rescinding the authority of General Harney, in 1857, on which General Johnston now acts in 1859—is the fact less certain that the men who should dispense justice, and who should treat their fellow citizens as equals, are burning with zeal to do wrong? What possible respect can this community entertain for men who take refuge for their wickedness in the plunder of another associate for the government of the nation? Instead of laboring with the civil government to remove causes of complaint from those who have regarded themselves as oppressed and unjustly dealt with in the past, they treat

the chief executive with contempt, and burn with zeal to distinguish their reign of terror by consigning to the gallows some victim of their hate.

Everything that they could possibly do to make themselves hated they have done, and for the consequences of their acts the government who sent them is responsible. If they are not removed trouble must come; for the personal contempt which they have managed to create against themselves is sure to end in some conjured up contempt of court, apprehensions of somebody, and the train of circumstances which freemen, conscious of their integrity, are not likely to submit to.

HOW GOVERNOR CUMMING IS REGARDED—THE JUDGE SUSPECTED OF SCHEMING MISCHIEF. (Extract of a private letter.)

G. S. L. CITY, April 16, 1859.

The court was adjourned sine die on the 4th inst., and the Judge's remarks at the time of adjournment were replete with rancor, illegal and unwarrantable accusations, and evident disappointment in not being able to criminate Brigham Young. He left no means untried to get cause against the President. He could not disguise his anxiety and determination to arrest him; but innocence and truth in that respect have triumphed as yet although efforts were made to implicate some eminent ecclesiastical officials. The Judge is at Camp Floyd; what he is doing I am not aware. He is, however, concocting some mischief upon the inhabitants of this Territory. What that mischief is we cannot tell, but we feel confident that all attempts to trample on our rights and to injure the innocent will fall on himself. Although the court is adjourned, and no business was on hand to warrant him to continue it, yet his deputy marshals are prowling about the country, like the "seeking whom they may devour." On Wednesday night, the 6th inst., they went into Springville, expecting to arrest several persons. But when men see the very constitution disrespected by loyal officers, every mean and illegal measure entered into to rob them of their liberty, and witnesses arrested to deprive the accused of testimony in his favor, they are careful not to place themselves in the tender mercies of the wicked.

We fully expect the Judge has retired to camp to consult with others to prepare a reply to the Governor's proclamation. The Judge, army officers generally, and sutlers are much displeased with the Governor's straightforward and honorable course. Indeed it was currently reported that they threatened to arrest the Governor if he was not careful; but I think that were such a thing attempted (though it is scarcely possible to conceive such a measure), the whole army would fail to succeed, for the people are loyal enough to sustain the executive, and would, I think, resist. Gov. Cumming's course is straightforward, manly and patriotic. He is rather in a peculiar position. On the one hand the Mormons look to him to sustain them and defend them from the inroads of judicial prejudice, and he is willing to do his duty to them and "defend the right;" and on the other hand the interested itinerant settlers, denigrating themselves Gentiles, want him to "pitch into" the Mormons, and feel very angry when he thwarts their nefarious designs. Nevertheless, he neither courts the Mormons' favor, nor dreads the scowl of their enemies. He takes his own course, and seeks in making it to promote the wishes of the administration at Washington.

The Judge Strong on Hanging.

The affidavit of Aurelius Miner, counselor at law, sworn to before Justice Smith, April 4, 1859, attests that he heard Judge Cradlebaugh, in a public sitting room at Provo, say "that he would hang Kanosh if he could, without judge or jury, and that he would hang him whether he was guilty as one of the perpetrators of the Mountain Meadow massacre or not." And in speaking of the Mormons accused of participating in the same affair, he further said, "if he could get one of them convicted he would hang him so quickly that he could not possibly have time to procure a pardon from the Governor, unless the pardon was made out in advance."

The catalogue of crime in Utah is still on the increase. The confession of Durfee, one of the prisoners secured under Judge Cradlebaugh's efficient exertions, discloses new features and participants, lifting the veil from off the "holy of holies" till we see blood upon the would be pure fountain that would send forth pure waters of itself impure; the Trinity of Zion concealing doctrine, "strong doctrine," and issuing orders that when carried out produce death. Verily, of such is not, cannot be the kingdom of God, but rather that of the devil.

Last week a youth, tired and travel worn, trembling with fear and hoping for favor, entered the lines of the camp and sought the proper officers and prayed protection, stating that he had fled from Tooele valley, whither he had been restrained for months past, under threats of death if he left or revealed the murders of his father or brother, to him so well and sadly known. Encouraged by the decided stand of the United States Judges for right, and their late efforts to bring criminals to justice, he made good his escape, and arrived in Camp Floyd to tell his painful tale and seek redress. A posse was despatched to find the remains of his relatives and their slayers, and in corroboration of his story they found the bones of father and brother where he directed, and secured the murderers or a portion of them. Thus each week, yea almost each day, brings to light some new and damnable feature of this despotic fanaticism. We might cite other instances, which we have from those who know them, but dare not at present, lest the ends of just exposition (for we despair of just punishment) be frustrated. Parties who have suffered and have sorrowed under this yoke are flocking to the military and judicial authorities to disclose their wrongs and seek protection and redress. Yet the church organ pretends ignorance of these outrages, proclaims peace and prosperity, loyalty and good will to men, questions

the actions of the officials, casts inuendoes upon the Gentile sojourners, accuses correspondents of falsehood and misrepresentation, and, as is meet for such a tool and instrument, accuses the testimony in the late investigations of subornation, the disclosures of being hatched up by unjust Judges and by "contractors" for the purpose of speculation and the detention of the army here, to the annoyance of quiet, peaceable and loyal citizens, and issues its stereotyped cry of "religious persecution." But we suppose the editor imbibes the "strong doctrine" in such large draughts, that he considers the bloody, murderous, soul-thrilling facts which stare the whole church and Territory, and must look the whole nation and the world in the face, as mere sacrifices to appease an offended deity. If such a palliative, such barbarous superstition, consoles his hardened heart and heated imagination, with those of his co-peers in crime and fanaticism, are they sufficient to palsify the strong arm of the law? to defeat the ends and arms of justice? to screen a horde of murderer under the plea of "religious tolerance," and thus prostitute that sacred instrument, the constitution? Or should it suffice to gull our administration and rulers, to lull a christian nation into a fatal repose? God forbid!

A few days since a deserter from the United States Army, who has been at work for Brigham Young for some ten months past, whilst "on a drunk" became penitent; went to the United States Marshal and confessed his crime, was put under guard, and returned to the army. This is but one of hundreds of instances of Mormon aid and succor to deserters. They deem it a special privilege to help the deserter on his way, as it weakens the force of the army in their mad.

(Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.)

WASHINGTON, May 24.

There was an extraordinary session of the Cabinet to-day, called to consult on business connected with the State Department. It is understood that they passed upon the form of despatches to our Ministers abroad, to the Courts to which they are respectively accredited, setting forth the neutral position of our Government in view of the pending hostilities in Europe.

The Philadelphia Post Office question continues to excite much comment, and it is now thought that John Robbins, jr., will succeed Mr. Westcott.

The President has appointed Col. Stanbaugh, of Pennsylvania, Surveyor General of Utah.

WASHINGTON, May 24.

The War Department has ordered armed escorts to protect the trains with army supplies from the apprehended attacks of returning emigrants from Pike's Peak, information having been received of the necessity for such protection.

WASHINGTON, May 25.

No further action, it is said, is considered necessary in consequence of the last reported accounts from Utah, as instructions recently forwarded to the Federal officers are calculated to prevent further conflict of jurisdiction among them, and will soon reach that Territory.

We extract the following from the Washington correspondence of the Missouri Republican of May 18.

I learn that very serious charges have been preferred at the War Department against Capt. Vanvliet, of the Quartermaster's Office, who had the expenditure of near two millions of dollars in the purchase of mules for the late Utah Expedition. These charges are filed by some of the parties who sold the mules to the government, and they specify various and sundry instances of bribery and corruption. It will be remembered that the contractors were dissatisfied with the prices allowed them by Capt. Vanvliet, and appealed to Secretary Floyd. It was agreed that a court of three officers of distinction and experience should investigate and decide the point in dispute. This court, after hearing all the evidence, decided that the contractors should receive twenty dollars additional for each mule sold to the government. This award was reduced, by the advice of Quartermaster General Jesup, to ten dollars a head, and the amount thus fixed, paid by the Secretary of War. The claimants were still dissatisfied and contended for the full award allowed by the court of officers, when an agreed case was made up and submitted to the United States Court of Claims for an opinion as to the legal obligation of the government to pay the full amount.

It is these constants, I understand, who have preferred charges against Capt. V., a copy of which have been furnished him. He responds that so soon as he can hear from certain individuals, he will be ready with his defence, and although a court martial will be convened to investigate the charges, the friends of Capt. Vanvliet feel every confidence in his entire innocence. The temptation to fraud and speculation was indeed great, for two millions of dollars was an enormous sum to be expended by a single officer—yet if there was any officer in the public service entirely above temptation, that officer is believed to have been the accused.

Important Army Movements.

Through the kindness of Captain Van Vleet, the gentlemanly and efficient Quartermaster at Fort Leavenworth, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following information in relation to the movements of the army.

From the headquarters of the army an order has been received which puts 671 recruits en route for points at the places designated:

235 for Camp Floyd, Utah; 162 for Fort Kearney, N. T.; 248 for Fort Laramie, N. T.; 130 for Fort Union, N. M.; 28 for Fort Smith, Ark.; 18 for Fort Washita, C. N.; 17 for Fort Arbuckle, C. N.; 39 for Fort Riley, K. T.

The recruits for Utah will arrive at Fort Leavenworth on the 30th of May; for Fort Kearney and Fort Laramie on the 5th of June, and for New Mexico on the 10th of July.

The following officers, ordered to the Department of Utah, are required to report at Fort Leavenworth on the 30th inst.:

Bt. Lt. Charles A. May, Bt. Major Henry H. Sibly, Col. Henry Wilson, Col. Edmund R. Alexander, Bt. Lt. Col. Wm. Chapman, Capt. C. Grover, Capt. M. R. Stevenson, 1st Lt. John Buford, 1st Lt. Charles E. Norris, 2d Lt. Lucius L. Rich.

The following officers, ordered to the Department of the Platte, are required to report at Fort Leavenworth on the 5th of June:

Bt. Major John C. Pemberton, Capt. John P. McCowan, Capt. John A. Brown, 1st Lt. Owen T. Solomon, 1st Lt. Stephen D. Lee, 2d Lt. Chas. H. Morgan.

The following officers, ordered to the Department of New Mexico, are required to report at Fort Leavenworth on the 10th of July:

Major Caleb C. Sibley, Bt. Lt. Col. Daniel T. Chandler, Capt. Wm. B. Johns, Bt. Major Wm. T. H. Brooks, 1st Lt. Andrew Jackson, 1st Lt. Thomas K. Jackson, 2d Lt. Rich. V. Bonneau, 2d Lt. Royal T. Frank.

Surgeon Wm. S. King is relieved from duty in the Department of Texas, and ordered to report to Fort Leavenworth.

Col. J. Bankhead Magruder's battery is to march from Newport, R. I., and take post at Fort Leavenworth, where an artillery school of practice is soon to be established.

The 4th regiment of artillery, now in the Department of the Platte, is to proceed and take posts in Utah, Minnesota, and at Fort Randall. The 2d regiment of infantry will be stationed in the Departments of the Platte.

A military party for the exploration of the Yellow Stone river will start from Leavenworth about the 1st proximo, under the command of Capt. Reynolds, of the Topographical Engineers. The party will probably be occupied on this duty about eighteen months.

PIKE'S PEAKERS RETURNING—900 Wagon on the Road Home.—A letter from Fort Kearney, dated May 8th, to the St. Joseph Journal states that the disappointed emigrants to Pike's Peak are returning home in droves. Nine hundred wagons passed the Fort—the week previous to that in which the letter was written. The returning emigrants are in an extremely destitute condition, and are selling their wagons, horses and outfits for almost nothing.

RUMORED DIFFICULTY AT THE CHERRY CREEK MINES—Two Towns Burned.—A report reached St. Joseph, last Thursday, as we learn from the Gazette, that a serious difficulty at the Cherry Creek mines had occurred between the inhabitants of Auraria and Denver City, which resulted in the burning of both towns. Local rivalry was the origin of the matter. The report needs confirmation.

SOLDIERS COMING—On Wednesday 150 soldiers of the United States Army arrived in this city, en route for Fort Leavenworth; yesterday 135 more arrived; and to-day 150 more are expected. All of these have arrived on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. The first detachment were placed on the D. A. January, and are already on their way up the Missouri, and the others will follow as quickly as possible. They are to be employed on the plains in the protection of Government property.—Mo. Rep. May 28.

France, and the exercise of the Right of Search.

The Missouri Republican of May 28, says—

It will be recollected that, according to a rumor from Washington, Count Sartiges had emphatically declared that the French Government would assert the right of search of American vessels.—As tending in the same direction, and lending countenance to the belief that the French Minister did not, perhaps, speak inconsiderately, we are pointed to the following statement by the London correspondent of the New York Commercial:

A report is current that France has notified to England that all suspicious English vessels will be searched by the French cruisers for articles contraband of war. It does not appear, however, that it rests on any authority. The practice would have to be put in force against American vessels, and the United States Government would, it is to be assumed, make objections.

But the declaration actually made by Sartiges is explained as follows in the Washington dispatch of the Times:

I have the highest authority for saying that the reported conversation of M. De Sartiges with the Hon. Mr. S. of N. York, and another gentleman well known in Washington, on the right of search, has been seriously misunderstood or mistaken. The conversation was positively informal, and the observation of M. De Sartiges were simply to this effect: that the war would doubtless open a wider field for American shipping in the Mediterranean, but that our shippers must be careful not to forget that the doctrine now established, and principally in consequence of the determination of France, that the neutral flag shall cover the goods, does not at all invalidate the necessary privilege of searching for articles contraband of war. Our vessels may carry all sorts of cargoes to the Adriatic, but they must not run the risk of concealing munitions of war.

These remarks were the merest matter of course, the really important bearing of the Turkish Minister's language being the intimation which it threw out of the now complete good understanding between the great maritime powers, on the general question of the right of search. In fact, M. De Sartiges's last diplomatic act at Washington, as I have reason to believe, was the conclusion of the negotiations which have resulted in an entire acquiescence by England, in the French and American views of this matter. France and the United States having occupied one ground upon the question. From the first, English journalists and orators have denied that England has abandoned anything in regard to her pretended right of search, but they have been misled by false notions of national vanity. England did claim the right to stop and search vessels on the high seas, in time of war, and on suspicions of piracy, as a right. Her pretension was, that if, in exercising this right she did injustice; that if after searching a ship, she found on board neither British sailors to be impressed, nor contraband goods, nor slaving accoutrements, she had yet done no wrong, and could be pressed for no reclamations. This pretension she maintained as long as she had the power to enforce it. She has yielded it now to the opposition of the great powers which more than divide with her the empire of the seas. Goods contraband of war, will, of course, as always, be liable to seizure by billigerent powers, but the search for them will be made at the risk of the party searching.

THE TICINO—Frequent references are made in our foreign dispatches to the Ticino—a small stream which marks the boundary line between Sardinia and the Lombardo Venetian Provinces, occupied by Austria. This small stream or river promises to become as famous in history as the "Rubicon," which Cæsar crossed when, returning from his conquest in Gaul, he decided upon marching with his army to Rome, in defiance of the orders of the Roman Senate.

The Ticino, or Tessin, rises in Switzerland, on the southern declivity of Mount St. Gothard, and flows southeasterly through the Lake Maggiore. Thence it runs a southerly direction, forming the boundary between Lombardy and Sardinia, until it joins the river Po, near Pavia. Its whole course is about 125 miles, and it is navigable from Lake Maggiore to the Po, which flows into the Gulf of Venice.

Duties of United States Marshals.

The opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Wisconsin fugitive-slave case has at length been published. Though we have hitherto given the substance of that part of it regarding the powers of the Federal Courts and the duties of the Federal officers in cases arising under the Federal laws, we subjoin, for the better information of the public, a paragraph from the official copy of the opinion:

"Although it is the duty of the Marshal or other person holding him to make known by a proper return the authority under which he detains him, it is at the same time imperatively his duty to obey the process of the United States; to hold the prisoner in custody under it, and to refuse obedience to the mandate or process of any other Government. And consequently it is his duty not to take the prisoner, nor suffer him to be taken, before a State judge or court upon a habeas corpus issued under State authority. No State judge or court, after they are judicially informed that the party is imprisoned under the authority of the United States, has any right to interfere with him, or to require him to be brought before them. And if the authority of a State, in the form of judicial process or otherwise, should attempt to control the marshal or other authorized agent of the United States, in any respect, in the custody of his prisoner, it would be his duty to resist it, and call to his aid any force that may be necessary to maintain the authority of the law against illegal interference. No judicial process, whatever form it may assume, can have any lawful authority outside of the limits of the jurisdiction of the court or judge by whom it is issued; and an attempt to force it beyond these boundaries is nothing less than lawless violence."

HOW THE AMERICANS ARE SPOILING THE CARNIVAL AT ROME—Mr. Bigelow, of the New York Evening Post, writing from Rome, says—

But of late, and this year in particular, Rome has become so thronged with strangers from England and America, and their equipages in the carnival occupied so large a proportion of the Corso, that, as near as I can learn, the festival has undergone some changes which have rendered it not only less interesting in itself, but what is more to be deplored, less characteristic of the institutions of civilization in which it had its origin.—Formerly confectionery and flowers used to be thrown from one carriage to another, but for the most part in a complimentary spirit, and deriving piquancy from the fact that the parties were unknown to each other, and in this way were holding an allowable intercourse which on any other day would be regarded as too familiar.

But the Anglo Saxon race do not seem to have the faculty of enjoying this kind of sport legitimately. They take advantage of the privileged character of the day to annoy those they meet, and make them ridiculous. They throw confetti with violence; if they see a black hat in the street, or anything that will be discolored by their artillery, they will take the utmost pains to soil it as much as possible. I have even seen them go so far as to bend forward and deliberately throw a whole handful of confetti violently in the face of ladies casually crossing the street, and taking no part whatever in the sports of the occasion. Such ill-breeding is rarely, I don't know but that I may say never, traceable to the Italian. It is a feature which the forestieri have introduced here, I am told, and which will soon efface the last trace of one of the oldest and most interesting Roman institutions extant.

AMERICAN OFFICERS IN THE EUROPEAN WAR—The Paris correspondent of the New York Times writes:

Capt. Jerome Bonnaparte, who lately returned to France from a visit to his parents at Baltimore, has been placed in the most dangerous service in the army. He will command in the Chasseurs d'Afrique, a body of light cavalry, every man of which is mounted on an Arab stallion of great speed and endurance.—This body is divided up and thrown forward in advance of the army in scouting parties and is employed in all dangerous and rapid reconnaissances. The Captain, on arriving at Paris ten days ago, left immediately for Algiers, to join his company, from whence he will most probably land at Genoa, on Sardinian territory, which is to be on account of its proximity to Toulon and Marseilles, the

future base of operations of the French Army.

I have been told that Major Kearney, of New York, has entered the staff of one of the French generals of division, as a volunteer. Major Kearney, it will be recollected, distinguished himself in the Mexican war, in which he commanded a volunteer cavalry company, raised and equipped entirely at his own expense.

We give this news of the Mormon population from our exchanges—

MORMON WIFE-STATISTICS—The Utah correspondent of the Chicago Tribune has taken notes of the social status of that territory. The results foot up as follows: 387 men with 8 or more wives; of these 13 have more than 19 wives; 730 men with 5 wives; 1,100 men with 4, and 2,400 with more than one wife. Recapitulation—4,617 men, with about 16,500 wives!

THE MORMONS—The population of Mormons in the United States and British dominions, in 1856, was not less than 68,700, of which 38,000 were resident in Utah; 5000 in New York State; 4000 in California; 5000 in Nova Scotia and the Canadas, and 9000 in South America. In Europe there were 39,000, of which 32,900 were in Great Britain and Ireland, 5000 in Scandinavia; 1000 in Germany and Switzerland, and in France and the rest of Europe 1000; in Australia and Polynesia 2400; in Africa 100, and on travel 2800. To these, if we add the different schismatic branches, including Strangites, Rigidonites and Wightites, the whole sect was not less than 126,000. In 1857, there appears to have been a decrease in the population of Utah—the number being only 31,022, of which 9000 were children, about 11,000 women, and 11,000 men capable of bearing arms.—Exchange.

CAMELS—The Mobile Tribune notices the arrival at that city of twenty-one camels from Texas. Eight of them have been engaged, and the remainder are for sale for plantation use. It is said one of them can easily carry two bales of cotton on its back, at the rate of twenty-five miles a day, over a road which would be impassable to an empty wagon drawn by a pair of mules. The cost of keeping them is very little, and in endurance, under labor and privation, no animal can excel them. They are also gentle in disposition.

VALUABLE INFORMATION—The width of the United States is 2,650 miles. Its length is 2,600 miles. Area of square miles, 2,936,107.

Coast lines of rivers and lakes, 45,204.

It has 32 States, of which 17 are free, and 15 slave States; and 7 Territories. Its population is 23,189,876, of which there are 13,349,740 free at the North, and in the South 6,221,518, and 3,204,313 slaves; there are also 427,305 free persons of color.

The area of square miles of the Saint Lawrence basin is 180,000.

Atlantic slope, basin of square miles, 410,000.

Pacific slope, basin of square miles, 600,000.

Mississippi Valley, basin of square miles, 1,200,000.

Texas slope, basin of square miles, 280,000.

Utah slope, basin of square miles, 280,000.

Area of the North in square miles, 61,899.

Area of the Territories in square miles, 1,500,925.

Number of miles of railroads, 22,000.

River and lake navigation, 19,720 miles.

THE ENTENTE CORDIALE BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA—The Russian Gazette of St. Petersburg, of the 15th ult., contains an article on Cuba, which contends that the possession of the colony is indispensable to the security of the United States. The article, however, recommends the Americans to extend their influence in the island solely by means of their superior civilization, which it says have thus far been their best auxiliaries in making conquests. The Russians see that Cuba occupies the same position to us that Constantinople and Turkey does to them. It is gravitating toward us by the force of events and of natural causes. The cause of civilization and the best interests of humanity would be subserved by planting the Russian standard

upon the walls of Constantinople and the Stars and Stripes over the Moro Castle. The happening of both events is certain, although they be delayed a few years.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY—By the arrival of the bark Mary F. Slade, from Puget Sound, we have received late files of the Puget Sound Herald, published at Steilacoom. We gather the following intelligence from the Herald:

We are pleased to learn that Capt. Jas. M. Hunt, U. S. Mail Contractor for the Puget Sound district, has been appointed to the command of the war steamer Massachusetts. She is placed under the orders of the Quartermaster, for the transportation of troops and supplies in Puget Sound.

Kifsap, a notorious Indian, after a confinement of some weeks at Fort Steilacoom, was finally brought to trial at Olympia, for the murder of white settlers on Green River.

A military court martial is now being held at Fort Steilacoom, for the trial of commissioned officers. The court is composed of Cols. Wright, Morris and Casey; Majors Alford, Barnes and Wyse; Capt. Jordan, Pickett, and English; Lieut. Hodges, Judge Advocate.

Lieut. J. M. Selden, of the revenue cutter Jefferson Davis, says the Pioneer and Democrat, having recently been promoted to a first Lieutenancy, has been transferred to the revenue cutter Joseph.

NOTICE!! LARGE SALE OF PUBLIC MULES, WAGONS AND HARNESS.

On THURSDAY, 14th JULY next,

WILL be Sold at Public Auction, at CAMP FLOYD, U. T., to the highest bidder, for specie or Government Funds, 2000 or more excellent draft and saddle Mules, with several hundred Army Wagons, together with harness for the same complete.

The Mules are all young, sound, thoroughly broken, and in good condition; and the Wagons and Harness complete repair, with all equipments, for immediate service.

The sale of this valuable property will commence on the day above mentioned, in lots of one or more, and will continue, from day to day, until all are sold.

G. H. CROSBY, Agent.

Camp Floyd, U. T., June 22, 1859.

B. JEFF PERKINS, AUCTIONEER.

IS prepared to make Sales of Real Estate, Horses, Mules, Cattle, Merchandise, &c.

Having a practical knowledge of the business, and a conscientious and general satisfaction, and would respectfully solicit the patronage of parties having stock, real estate, merchandise, &c., &c., to dispose of.

Sales Room next door west of Walker & Bro.

Fairfield, U. T., June 16, 1859.

NOTICE.

MANY HORSES AND MULES, the

property of the United States, have strayed and are stolen from the different public herds during the past winter and winter in the Valley of Utah, and a satisfactory evidence having been furnished to the undersigned that some of those animals are, or have been in possession of citizens of Utah Territory.

This is to give notice, that I will pay a reasonable and proper reward in money, to whomsoever will deliver to me Strays or stolen public animals, evidence also being furnished to the undersigned that the immense herds of animals known as Church Herds, or as the property of the M. M. Church, have in them a great number of Government animals, with the U. S. brand defaced by being over-branded with a frying pan, or a smoothing iron. This is to give notice, to such individuals as have control of that stock, to deliver the same to me at this Depot.

P. T. TURNLEY, Agent, Q. M. Dept.

Camp Floyd, U. T., June 7th, 1859.

200 DOLLARS REWARD. STOLEN!

FROM the Canyon, south of Cedar Fort, and 4 miles north-west of Camp Floyd, in Cedar Valley, on the morning of the 4th inst., one small bay PONY, branded "J" on the left shoulder,

and one small light bay mare MULE, branded "B" on left shoulder, and "U" on left hip; together with their saddles and bridles (the saddles government pattern.)

The above animals were stolen by two young men, who were passed going up the canyon (one of them had a light beard and was dressed in buckskin breeches, and were seen from the top of the mountain to go up to where the animals were picked up; they were afterwards tracked down to Cedar Fort, and their foot-prints found to have come from that place in the morning.

Another Mule, stolen at the same time and place, was recovered the same day, tied to the bushes at the mouth of the canyon near Cedar Fort.

\$250 will be paid for the recovery of each of the animals and their equipments, and \$50 each for the apprehension and delivery of the thieves at this Camp.

Camp Floyd, U. T., June 10th, 1859.

JAS. E. D. JESTER, (Successor to D. W. Baylies & Son,) WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER.

HAS on hand a well assorted stock of Materials, Glasses, Guard Chains, Keys, &c., and is ready to repair Watches, Clocks and Jewels, at short notice and in a workmanlike manner. He hopes by strict attention and superior work to merit a continuance of the old patronage, and a liberal share of the new.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Office with T. S. Williams, in Salt Lake House, one door north of the Post Office.

N. B. Particular attention paid to work from a distance, and from Camp Floyd. All jobs from the latter, received and returned by express free of risk and expense to the owners.

We take pleasure in commending to the public our successor, Mr. J. E. D. Jester, who has been in our employ during the past winter, as a superior and skillful workman, and one who will work for the satisfaction of our old friends and patrons, and we speak him a continuance of their favors.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON.

SPRING.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Dip down upon the northern shore,
Oh sweet new year, delaying long;
Thou dost expectant nature wrong,
Delaying long; delay no more.

What says thee from the clouded noons,
Thy sweetness from its proper place?
Can trouble live with April days,
Or sadness in the summer moon?

Bring orchids, bring foxglove spire,
The little speedwell's darling blue;
Deep tulips dashed with fiery dew,
Laburdums, dropping wells of fire.

Oh thou, new year, delaying long,
Delayest the sorrow in my blood,
That longs to burst a frozen bud,
And flood a fresher threat with song.

Now fades the last long streak of snow,
Now burgeons every mazer of quick
About the flowering squares, and thick
By ashes roots the violets grow.

Now rings the woodland loud and long,
The distance takes a lovelier hue,
And drowned in yonder living blue,
The lark becomes a sightless song.

Now dance the lights on lawn and lea,
The flocks are whiter down the vale,
And milkier every milky sail
On winding stream or distant sea.

Where now the sea-mew pipes or drives
In yonder greenish gleam, and fly
The happy birds that change their sky
To build and brood, that lives their lives.

From land to land; and in my breast
Spring wakens too; and my regret
Becomes an April violet,
And buds and blossoms like the rest.

A WIFE'S INFLUENCE.—Judge O'Neal, in the Yorkville Enquirer, tells the following of Judge William Smith, of South Carolina:

"He had the blessing to win the love of one of the purest, mildest and best women, whose character has been ever present to the writer. He married Margaret Duff. In his worst days, she never upbraided him by word, look or gesture, but always met him as if he was one of the kindest and best of husbands. This course on her part humbled him, and made him weep like a child. This sentence, it is hoped, will be remembered, was the language of Judge Smith to the friend already named, and to those who knew the stern, unheeding public character of the judge, it will teach a lesson of how much a patient woman's love can accomplish. He was at last reformed by an instance of her patient love and devotion, as he himself told us:

"The evening before the return day of the Court of Common Pleas for York district, a client called with fifty writs to be put in suit. Mr. Smith was not in his office—he was on what is now fashionably called a spree, then a frolic—Mrs. Smith received the writs, and sat down in the office to the work of issuing the writs and the processes. She spent the night at work—Mr. Smith in riotous living."

"At daylight, on his way home from his carousals, he saw a light in his office, and stepped in; to his great surprise he saw his amiable wife, who had just completed what ought to have been his work, with her head on the table asleep. His entry awoke her. She told him what she had done, and showed him her night's work—fifty writs and processes. This bowed the strong man, he fell on his knees, implored her pardon, and then and there faithfully promised her never to drink another drop while he lived. 'This promise,' says my friend Col. Williams, 'he faithfully kept,' and, said the Judge to him, 'from that day, everything which I touched turned to gold.' 'His entire success in life,' says Col. Williams, 'he set down to his faithful observance of this noble promise.'

"No better eulogy could be pronounced on Mrs. Smith than has just been given in the words of her distinguished husband. The reformation of such a man as Wm. Smith is a chapter of glory which few women have been permitted to wear. To the people of South Carolina, and especially of York district, certainly no stronger argument in favor of temperance, total abstinence, need be given."

WITTY.—The Louisville Journal leads off with this brilliant coruscation:

"Fowls seem exceedingly grateful for the gift of cold water. They never swallow a drop of it without turning up their eyes to heaven."

Whereupon the editor of the Courier takes him off after this manner:

"Fowls seem exceedingly grateful for the gift of corn. They never pick up a grain of it without turning up their tails to heaven."

A MANIAC'S STORY.—The Leavenworth City Ledger reports the incoherent saying of a maniac whom the editor met recently in that city. What could be more touching than these disjointed sentences:

He lived, he said—no, he didn't live, he stayed—up the river, and was going home by the boat—his boat, he quietly remarked, he had just bought her for the mountains. "Look at these pants," he said solemnly, "who'd ye think made 'em?" "A tailor," we hazarded, as a reply. "No such thing, sir: no such thing—they grew on a tree in the Island of Tranquil Delights—found 'em there myself. What's the time? Ah I forgot, the times are out of joint—the machinery wants oiling, sir—with gold, aye, with gold—they won't run, sir, without. I had gold once, myself, but they took it all—they thought they had got it all, but I've some left yet—they can't find it though—it's down in the solid earth. They want me at home, do they? Where is home?—ah Mary is there—no she isn't either, they put her in the earth to guard the gold—but you'll tell nobody!"

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FILLEY.

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Saws and Brays and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents.

30-31

NEW GOODS

JUST RECEIVED

WILLIAM NIXON.

East Temple St., between the Desert Reading

Rooms and saloon and John Willis' Bakery.

HAS just received a choice lot of as-

sorted Merchandise, to which he wishes to call

the attention of his old Friends and the Public generally

consisting in part of

TOBACCOES,

Lewis's No. 1 and 2, Grape Vine,

Buffalo Chips, Comber in Chief,

Strawberry, and other choice Brands.

GROCERIES.

Tea, Coffee, Sugar,

Rice, Candy, Nutmegs

Liquors, Cigars, Boston Soap

Mustard, Pepper, Indigo

Cotton Yarn, Madder, All kinds of

Spices.

With a choice lot of Fancy bottled and case fruits

oysters, sardines, lobsters, London gin and other liquors,

yeast powder, soda, saleratus, cream of tartar, and other

useful articles in that line.

Also—Callons, de lances, bleached and brown linen

sheeting, linen table cover, blue and brown drills, bed-

ding, alpaccas, lawns, ginghams, jeans, edgings, bonnets

and taffeta ribbons, velvet trimmings, and a

large variety of all kinds of small wares and notions.

Together with

Men's and boys' calf and kip boots and shoes; a choice

lot of gents' gaiters, women's and children's calf, kip and

fancy shoes, boots and gaiters; men's and boys' hats and

caps and

Ready Made Clothing.

WANTED.—wheat, flour, butter, eggs, and all other

kinds of produce, in exchange for which the highest

market price will be paid.

WANTED.—1000 to 2000 buck, antelope, mountain

sheep and elk skins.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Some good pine lumber,

also 10,000 shaved shingles for which a good price will

be paid if delivered soon.

W. Nixon, thankful for past favors will endeavor to

merit a continuance of the same by selling good goods

at fair prices for

READY PAY ONLY IN CASH OR PRODUCE.

He would also call the attention of Farmers residing

South and in Cedar Valley, to his large and well as-

sorted stock of General Merchandise at CAMP FLOYD,

north side of the creek, where they can always depend

upon him for a good variety of everything in his line, in

exchange for Cash, Beef-Cattle, and every kind of Pro-

duce.

To the Traveling Public.**STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS****NOTICE.**

ON and after the 9th day of May,

1859, we the undersigned will commence a Daily

line of stages from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and

from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each

point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 2 p. m.

We have now four changes of horses on the road,

also good and comfortable coaches, and careful drivers;

therefore we feel warranted in saying, that we can car-

ry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

We will be ready to receive horses on Livery May

1st, by the day, week, or month, at our new Stable,

turn out in Utah Territory.

Our New Carriages and Buggies, now on the way

from California, will be here in a few weeks, when we

will be able to accommodate the public with the finest

turn out in Utah Territory.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

We will run an Express, in connection with our stage

line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No let-

NOTICE.

BE IT KNOWN TO ALL PER-

sons that "G." a resident at Camp Floyd, sends forth on this 10th day of May, 1859, this challenge, to any person in the Territory of Utah.

That "G." will load and fire two six shooters, (Army or Navy size) on horseback, and at a gallop, in LESS TIME than any other man in Utah.

The revolvers to be loaded with cartridges, similar to those used by U. S. Dragoons.

On this 1st day of June, at any time to stake any sum of money from \$50 00 to \$100 00.

For further information, apply at Messrs. Livingston, Kinkrad, & Co., Camp Floyd.

29-31

Information Wanted.

WILLIAM A. ADEN, who left St.

Louis, Spring '57, and was last heard from in

July of that year, in the South Pass, saying that he

expected to spend the ensuing winter in Fr. so, and

proceed to California in the spring of '59. Any infor-

mation of his whereabouts, or probable fate will be

thankingly received, and expense of the same paid by

his brother, FLENNY P. ADEN, at Tennent & Co.'s 101

Main street, St. Louis.

A Duvernoot can be seen at the office of the

"Valley Tan," in Salt Lake City.

29-31

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!!

PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH,

MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE

STREETS,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting atten-

tion to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

PURE RE-AGENTS, AND

PHARMACEUTICAL

PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and

of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the

attention of the Profession to his unusually large

Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

selected with care, and made by the most eminent man-

ufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of his search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,

including every variety, English and French, to his as-

sortment of

PERFUMERIES,

ELEGANT EXTRACTS,

POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large

supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters,

of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SADDLE

BAGS is large, and has been selected with special re-

ference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE

PLAINS.

26-27

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,

Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention

of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory,

and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods

in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and

Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade,

we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy

Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased

at Salt Lake.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San

Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces

us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually

draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to

this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are en-

abled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern

cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We

are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and

Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting

Bleached do

"shirtings"

Brown do

Hickory stripes

Plaid linsey woolsey

Kentucky jeans

Bed ticking

Delaines and cashmeres

Linen diapers and towels

"nappies"

Crash. Toweling and

doilies

Ginghams and lawns

White linen bosom shirts

Colored calico

Grey flannel

Red do

Blue do

Blue check & hickory do

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM

contains in part, a full assortment of the New-

est Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Em-

broideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bk and fancy dress Embroidered Setts

silks

Plain all wool delaines

Fancy do

Alexander's kid gloves

Bay state long shawls

Stella and merino do

Delaines in dress

patterns

White cambric muslin

Jackonets

Swiss

Mull and Namsoks

Plaid jaconet muslins

Plaid cashmere for children

Silk and cashmere gloves

Lace mitts and gloves

Dress lawns and bareges

Plain colored silk ribbons

Bonnet

Velvet

Combs brushes and

cutlery

Yankee notions &c.,

&c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Hosiery is the large and best

assorted on this coast, and includes all the various manufac-

tures and qualities imported from Europe, together

with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled

TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO.

Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 220

Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Farmer Print Works, and the New

England Worsted Company's Goods.

25-26

LAGER BEER.

HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the su-

perior Malt Liquors of the above establishment

in quantities to suit purchasers.

X. X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER,

furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our

Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS,

we have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where

meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and

an attentive hostler in ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of

provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as

follows:

Single meals, \$1 00

Supper, breakfast and lodging, 2 00</

THE VALLEY TANT.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1859.

NUMBER 33.

The Romance of Fanny Braddock.

The following is the romantic history of Fanny Braddock, sister of General Braddock, who was defeated near Fort Du-

ques. The father of General Braddock was a man of competent fortune. On his death he left no less than six thousand pounds as a provision for his two daughters, and probably as much larger sum to his only son, Edward Braddock.

One of the daughters died early, and her sister, Fanny Braddock, became possessed of her share of the father's legacy. Goldsmith, in his life of Beau Nash, has told the romantic story of Fanny, under the name of "Miss Sylvia S." with his usual sweetness of narrative and gentle kindness of sympathy. She was descended, he says, from one of the best families in the kingdom, and was left a large fortune upon her sister's decease. Whatever the finest poet could conceive of wit, or the most celebrated painter imagine of beauty, were excelled in the person of this young lady. She was naturally gay, generous to a fault, good natured to the highest degree, affable in conversation; and some of her letters and other writings, as well in verse as prose, would have shone among those of the most celebrated wits of this or any other age, had they been published.

But these qualifications were marked by another, which lessened the value of them all. She was imprudent. "By which," says the kind philosopher, "I only mean she had no knowledge of the use of money." She had arrived at the age of nineteen, when the crowd of her lovers and the continued repetition of new flattery had taught her to think that she could never be forsaken, and never poor. "Young ladies are apt to expect," wisely moralizes Goldsmith, in a strain that reminds us of a passage in the "Vicar of Wakefield," "a certainty of success from a number of lovers; and yet I have seldom seen a girl courted by a hundred lovers that found a husband in any. Before the choice is fixed, she has either lost her reputation or her good sense; and the loss of either is sufficient to consign her to perpetual virginity."

Among the number of this young lady's lovers was a handsome, good-natured, easy kind fellow, of whose name we can learn nothing beyond its initial "S." He was "conditionally virtuous," but practically it appears quite the contrary, for he followed the dictates of "every newest passion." He loved Fanny Braddock, and Fanny Braddock loved him. The vices of the man (Goldsmith gently terms them "imprudences") soon ruined him, and he was thrown into prison for debt. Fanny Braddock, with the disinterestedness of a pure and loving woman, was resolutely bent on freeing him, and sacrificed her whole fortune in relieving her lover from his obligations to his creditors, and thus restored him to liberty. S—, instead of improving in friendship or affection, only studied to avoid a creditor he could never repay; for, "though small favors produce good will, great ones destroy friendship," says Goldsmith, who could utter maxims worthy of Solomon, while he lived as riotously as the Prodigal Son.

Poor Fanny, however, was ruined, in reputation as well as in fortune, by this profuse generosity to her ungrateful lover. Beau Nash, then meeting with her among some of his friends in London, prevailed upon her to go with him to Bath, where Beau, being paramount in power, might introduce her to the best company, and leave it to her merit to do the rest. People of distinction courted her acquaintance, and strove to divert her with the social enjoyments and fashionable frivolities of the place; but it was apparent that a settled melancholy had taken possession of her mind, and she moved among, but was not of the gay throng. With loss of love, loss of fortune, loss of friends, and the loss of health, she was finally induced, as a mere refuge from her own wretchedness, to yield to the invitation of a Dame Lindsey, who desired to secure so much beauty, as an additional temptation to those who resorted to her gambling rooms. Although she yielded to Dame Lindsey's invitation, Fanny Braddock is believed never to have been tainted with any other vice than that of presiding at the hazard table for the advantage of others.

She could not long, however, endure this disgrace, and preferred the humble condition of a housekeeper in a gentleman's family, to which her poverty now reduced her. Here she remained, always sad, but faithful to her duty. The gentleman with whom she lived now went up to London with his wife, leaving the children and the house to her care. On the day that he was expected to return, Fanny, after the discharge of her daily household duty, went into the dining-room and wrote these lines upon one of the window panes:

"O! Dear! then pleasing in of human woe! Thou curest for the th' greatest good below! But I will not thus by the sword, and the slave, And thy no calumny on thy be the brave."

Some visitors coming in, she entered them cheerfully, and, on their going out, she went to the library, where she had ordered supper. Here "she spent the remaining hours preceding bed-time in darning two of Mr. Wood's (the gentleman in whose family she lived) children on her knees. In retiring thence to her chamber, she went into the nursery to take leave of another child, as it lay sleeping in the cradle. Struck with the

innocence of the little babe's looks, and the consciousness of her meditated guilt, she could not avoid bursting into tears, and hugging it to her arms. She then bade her old servants a "good night," for the first time she had ever done so, and went to bed as usual.

It is probable she soon quitted her bed. She then dressed herself in clean linen and white garments of every kind, like a bride-maid. Her gown she pinned over her breast just as a nurse pins the swaddling clothes of an infant. She then took a pink silk girdle, and lengthening it with another made of gold thread, she made a noose at one end, and tied three knots at a small distance from each other.

She now sat down to read that passage in Aristotle's "Orlando Furioso" where Olympia is abandoned by her bosom friend, and ruined. Having laid aside her book, she arose, took the girdle she had prepared, and throwing the end of the girdle over the closet door, attempted to hang herself. The girdle, however, broke with her weight, and she fell with such a noise that a workman, who was passing the night in the house, was awakened. He, nevertheless, thinking no more of it, turned over and fell asleep again. She now made another attempt, with a stronger girdle, made of silver thread, and succeeded. Her old maid, next morning, waited as usual the ringing of the bell, and protracted her patience hour after hour, till two o'clock in the afternoon, when the workmen, at length entering the room through the window, found their unfortunate mistress still hanging and quite cold.

Such is the history of Fanny Braddock, for the most part as related by Goldsmith. "Hundreds in high life," says he, "lamented her fate." Her brother, when he heard of it, remarked, "Poor Fanny! I always thought she would play till she would be forced to tuck herself up." Horace Walpole might well say, "Braddock is a very Iroquois in disposition."

Death of Dr. Lardner.

The latest news from Europe brings intelligence of the death of Dr. Dionysius Lardner, whose name is familiar to the public through his works, and who will be personally remembered by those who made his acquaintance during his visit to this country.

Dr. Lardner was born in Wexford, Ireland, on the 23d of February, 1790. An incident during his boyhood, which prevented him from indulging in the usual athletic sports of which youths are generally so fond, was the means of turning his attention to literary and scientific pursuits. On his recovery he entered Trinity College, Dublin, and graduated with honors. About this time he married Miss Cecilia Flood, an Irish heiress, from whom he was subsequently divorced. He took holy orders, and was for a short period chaplain to the college; but afterward devoting himself to scientific pursuits, he soon dropped the "Rev." prefix to his name. In 1827 he was elected professor of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy in the London University, but did not retain the position, and for the next ten or twelve years devoted himself to the publication of the Cabinet Cyclopaedia, and to contributing to the various periodicals of the day.

In 1840 Dr. Lardner came to this country, and after visiting Philadelphia in 1841, delivered a series of popular lectures on scientific subjects at the old Clinton Hall, and subsequently at Niblo's in this city. These lectures were remarkably successful, and were redelivered in the principal towns of the United States. In 1845 Dr. Lardner returned to Europe; and has since resided at Paris.

As a scientific writer, Dr. Lardner was laborious and painstaking, and without offering any novel or original theories, was a successful expositor and compiler. He has published a number of works and articles on almost every department of science, including mathematics in its various branches, hydrostatics, pneumatics, mesmerism, astronomy, animal physics, &c. He has also written on the steam engine, though he is chiefly associated with the branch of mechanics by his repeated assertions that steam navigation could never be carried to such a point as to make it a paying speculation. It has been said that he deemed the crossing of the Atlantic by steam vessels utterly impracticable, and that when that mechanical triumph was achieved, he denied ever having said so. But it appears that he merely argued that, as a commercial speculation, trans-Atlantic navigation could not become successful.

The private and social life of Dr. Lardner does not bear investigation. When he came to this country he was obliged to leave England on account of his elopement with a Mrs. Heavyside, at whose husband's house he was visiting. He subsequently on the death of Captain Heavyside, married this lady.

The latest hobby of Dr. Lardner was the use of scientific instruments for the wholesale destruction of human life during the coming war. He advocated the introduction of destructive chemical agents in place of the rifle and cannon; but whatever plans he may have formed, or discoveries he may have made, it is now impossible to say. He died in his sixty-ninth year.—N. Y. Post.

A writer says: I have seen women so delicate they were afraid to ride, for fear of the horses, afraid to sail for fear of the boat upsetting, afraid to walk for fear of the dew or sun, but never one afraid to marry.

Fatal Duel in Mobile.

Mr. Vick Shot Dead in his tracks—Cause of the Difficulty.

[Correspondence of the Picayune.]

BATTLE HOUSE, MOBILE, May 17, 1859.

As announced to you already, by telegraph, two young gentlemen, Mr. Stith and Mr. Vick, came over to this city, to-day, from New Orleans to settle an "affair of honor," the result of which was the death of the latter. Their original destination was Pass Christian, but circumstances brought them here. They were attended by two seconds and a surgeon each.

The meeting took place at 11 o'clock, a. m., at the old race course, (Bascombe.) The weapons were common Mississippi Rifles, distance, forty paces. They fought on the inside of the course—some eighty yards from the enclosure, and under the open sun. Coolness and calmness marked each antagonist, as he walked to his position, and, indeed, until the tragical denouement. Mr. Vick won the choice of position; Mr. Stith won the "word."

All the preliminaries being arranged, and the weapons placed in the hands of the belligerents, the usual command was given.—Each gentleman answered, audibly, "ready." At the word "fire!" Mr. Vick brought his weapon down and discharged it. At "one," Mr. Stith fired, and his antagonist fell instantaneously dead! The ball took effect immediately under the left cheek and ranging upward, passed into the brain, where it lodged! The unfortunate victim fell, stiffened out, and was dead before his seconds reached him! What a change! A robust, manly form, vigorous and healthy!—a second and it lies a bleeding corpse! "There's honor for you."

ANOTHER DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON.—Large Orders from England for American Fire arms.

The large quantity of fire arms and gun making machinery already furnished to England from American workshops, proves to have been but the precursor of more extended orders. Hitherto our mechanics have restricted their efforts more particularly to the manufacture of small arms, in which their skill has been amply acknowledged; but now, we hear casually of a couple of monster rifled guns, which have been in course of preparation by the well known manufacturers of Chicopee, Mass.—the Ames Manufacturing Company—and the results of a preliminary trial are of an extraordinary character. One of these guns is intended for the U. S. Government; the other will be taken out in the Russian frigate "General Admiral" for presentation to the Czar of all the Russias. A few days since, Captain Chestakoff, the future commander of the new steamer, heard of the performance of the new gun, and, with characteristic zeal, at once determined to obtain a duplicate in behalf of his sovereign.

In several respects, the gun here referred to conforms to the description already given in the English papers of the celebrated "Armstrong" gun. It has a rifled bore, of a diameter capable of receiving a four pound ball; but the missile here employed is so elongated that the weight of metal is increased to thirteen pounds. The rear section, or base, is composed of lead, presenting a concave surface to the cartridge, with the view of its being forced into the grooves by the expansion of the powder behind it, thus preventing loss of explosive power by windage. A prominent object in the experiments made was, to ascertain the effect of increasing the number of grooves. The remarkable accuracy finally obtained is shown by the fact that three balls were thrown through the same perforation, with only a trifling variation, at the distance of half a mile. The target was placed on the slope of a hill while these experiments were in progress, with the supposition that the resistance offered by the target would prevent the ball going much beyond; but a messenger brought word that damage was being done two miles further off. Balls were then fired so that they struck into the earth a comparatively short distance from the target, and on being dug out were found shattered by the concussion.

We learn from Mr. E. V. Haughtwout, (agent for the Ames Manufacturing Company) that orders were brought out by the last steamer from England, for the immediate construction of large quantities of machinery for the manufacture of the most approved American fire-arms, and that the same have been put in hand for execution, both at Chicopee and other large works, offering the needed facilities. The agents of the British government bearing these orders, also bring a large instalment of sterling gold, and are unrestricted as to the amount of work to be done. The American machinery already in England is worked up to its fullest capacity, turning out several thousand guns per month, under the direction of workmen from the shops at Chicopee.

We understand that a public trial of the new rifled cannon will soon be made at Governor's Island, under military supervision—probably during the present week.

The U. S. Government armories, both at Springfield and Harper's Ferry, are manufacturing the rifled musket for the U. S. army. This weapon in destructiveness will compare well with the Minie rifle, or any thing else in use. About 13,000 of these muskets will be made at Springfield in the course of the present year; at both places, something like 20,000.—N. Y. Journal Commerce.

Our Military Establishment.

Reduction of our Army Expenditure—Consolidation of Military Posts.

SPECIAL ORDERS, NO. 25.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJ. GEN.'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1859.

A Board of Officers, to consist of Lieutenant Colonel J. W. Ripley, Ordnance Department; Major R. S. Garnett, Ninth Infantry; Brevet Major A. B. Eaton, Captain Subsidence Department; Brevet Lieutenant Colonel W. Chapman, Captain Fifth Infantry; Captain R. B. Marcy, Fifth Infantry; Captain L. C. Easton, Quartermaster's Department; Brevet Major W. A. Nichols, Captain Adjutant General's Department; Captain B. E. Bee, Tenth Infantry; Captain J. H. Dickerson, Quartermaster's Department, will assemble in this city at eleven o'clock, a. m., on Wednesday, February 16, 1859, or as soon thereafter as practicable, to consider:

1. How, and to what extent, can the transportation of the army be reduced, and the cost of transportation be brought down?

2. To what extent can the animals in the service of the Quartermaster's Department be reduced in number consistently with the wants of the army, and how can these required be supported most economically?

3. What is the best mode of purchasing horses for the mounted service?

4. How can the expenses of the army in every branch, at posts and in the field, be reduced?

5. What is the best and most economical plan for quarters and barracks, either permanent or temporary, at new posts?

6. What plan should be adopted for the disposal of posts no longer needed for military purposes?

The Board will report in detail their opinion upon the several subjects of inquiry above mentioned.

The junior member will record the proceedings of the Board.

By order of the Secretary of War.

S. COOPER, Adjutant General.

Colonel Ripley.

New York, May 25.

The steamship Moses Taylor, from Aspinwall, has arrived with California dates to the 5th inst., and \$2,000,000 in gold.

The steamer Asia is signaled below, with Liverpool dates to the 24th instant, two days later than already received.

The steamship Moses Taylor brings nearly two millions in gold. She left Aspinwall on the 18th inst. The principal consignees of the gold at the American Exchange Bank, \$227,000; Wells, Fargo & Co., \$400,000; Duncan, Sherman & Co., \$125,000; Scholle Bros, \$117,000; Freeman & Co., \$45,000, and W. F. Coleman, \$80,000.

The news from San Francisco has been anticipated by New Orleans.

An escort left Fort Tejon on the 23d ultimo with half a million in money to pay the troops in Utah. It is said that the soldiers in that Territory are nearly a year in arrear of their pay, and it has leaked through a letter from one to a comrade in Los Angeles, that as soon as they are paid off they are all going to desert.

Mr. Holden (Douglas Democrat) has been elected Mayor of Stockton.

Advices from Panama state that M. Belly has obtained from the Nicaraguan government a concession of the transit route. He proposes, until his canal is finished, to take passengers and goods across the old route.—The grant, however, has yet to be confirmed by the Congress.

The United States frigate Merrimac left Panama on the 7th instant for Callao.

The advices from Nicaragua indicate that Belly's Transit Grant has not been ratified by Congress.

The advices from Central America are not particularly important.

The advices from Callao are to April 27th, and from Valparaiso to the 15th. The news is unimportant.

The blockade of Guayaquil still continues. In Chili, Gen. Galleo still held Copiapo and Coquimbo, but the Government was concentrating its troops against him.

Disturbances had occurred in other parts of the country, but Santiago and Valparaiso remained quiet.

ROMANCE OF AN OLD GENTLEMAN.—The Albany Morning Times publishes a singular story about a very worthy old gentleman whose offence, it appears, consists in becoming a little romantic in his old age.

The fact is, the old gentleman, a widower worth \$500,000 made love to his servant girl.—Young lady reciprocated. Old gent. proposed marriage. Young lady accepted proposals, and the marriage arrangements reached the ears of the old gentleman's family.—Family, in arms, threaten a revolution.—Family insist that old gent. is insane and should be sent to the Asylum. Old gent. becomes alarmed, and to avoid the contingency of a straight jacket, informs young lady that "it can't be did." Young lady hears the announcement and calls upon a lawyer—lawyer brushes back his forehead and exclaims—"heartless monster," and commences a suit against the old gentleman for breach of promise of marriage, laying damages at \$25,000. Old gentleman discovering that young lady has the best of him, summons a lawyer and effects a compromise by giving the young lady a check on Mechanics' and Farmers' Bank for \$2,500. A young lady, perfectly recovered, calls it a good job, thanks the old gentleman and goes on her way rejoicing.

At a charitable sale held in Paris at the Hotel Lambert, by the Princess Cartoriska, in favor of the distressed Poles, Madame George Sand held a stall and displayed a quantity of small articles in linen and embroidered muslin. Baron Jas. de Rothschild happened to pass, the fair saleswoman addressed him with the usual request to purchase something. "You have nothing that I can do anything with." But stay, an idea strikes me. Give me your autograph, will you? Madame Sand took a sheet of paper and wrote the following words: "Received from Baron James de Rothschild the sum of 1000 francs, for the benefit of the distressed Poles. George Sand." M. de Rothschild read it, thanked her, and presenting a note for the sum mentioned, passed on with the autograph, highly gratified.

EFFECTS OF LIME.—A gentleman in the neighborhood of Baltimore had in his garden some old apple trees which produced no fruit. Two winters ago he took some lime, which he steeped in water, and with a brush washed the old trees all over. The result was the destruction of all the insects; the old bark fell off and was replaced by new, and the trees bore an excellent crop. Most of them have now acquired such renewed vigor that all appearance of age has disappeared.

INTERESTING TO HAIR DYERS.—At a meeting of the Cincinnati Academy of Medicine, a paper was read on the poisonous and often fatal effects of hair dyes. It was shown from many instances, that the lead and nitrate of silver, of which these dyes are chiefly composed, enter into the system through the skin. A man who had used hair dyes for eight years got the blue line on the gums and the blue face, which results from the use of these powerful poisons.

A correspondent, writing of Belly's visit to Nicaragua, says: "The people here are dirty, the women have no virtue, the climate is delightful, and water and sugar are cheaper than anywhere else in the world; then, too, it is a country where bombast and grandiloquence are appreciated; it is the daily conversation of the people. In short, just the place for Belly and his sort."

"Our glorious mounting bird" maintains that it is just the place for free niggers. The niggers, on the other hand, think that Double little might flourish in "a country where bombast and grandiloquence are appreciated."

DEATH OF BARON HUMBOLDT.—A dispatch from Berlin, received just before the departure of the last steamer in from England, announces the death of the distinguished traveler, naturalist and philosopher, Baron Humboldt. No particulars are given as to the time and manner of his demise, but the information that such is the case is reliable. Baron Humboldt had at numerous times declared that he would not live out the year, and professed to have had presentiments of his death, upon which his belief was based.

A Paris correspondent of the New York Times says:

All applications coming from strangers to be admitted into the French service as officers have been and will be refused. Major Kearney, of the United States, has entered the staff of Gen. Morris, commander of a division of the cavalry of the Imperial Guard, but it is only as a volunteer and as a friend. He has no official title there. The Major, I understand, desired the protection of the American Government, but in what form I am not able to say. This, however, was refused him by Mr. Maron, on the ground that it might be regarded as an intermeddling in a war in which the United States had no concern. It is, nevertheless, true that England and other States have sent neutral Military Commissioners to remain in and follow each of the belligerent camps. Neither are foreigners admitted into the ranks of officers in the army of Sardinia, as commanders or as medical men. Students of the School of Medicine in Paris are admitted into the French army and navy, as assistants, and the same may be true, perhaps, of Sardinia, but several American doctors have already applied, both to France and Sardinia, and thus far been refused. It has also been announced that not a single newspaper correspondent will be permitted to enter the allied camps.

CARE OF RECENTLY TRANSPLANTED TREES.—Have you purchased and paid a high price for favorite trees the past Spring or Fall?—And do you feel anxious to see them grow into beauty and usefulness? If so heed our advice. If you had not carefully prepared the ground before planting, spade deeply for the distance of a number of feet around each tree, and then spread a thick mulching of partly decayed manure, tan-bark, saw-dust, or litter of some sort, to prevent the ground from baking, by the hot sun, and to keep it moist so that the roots may permeate in every direction. If you will do this you will find that your trees will make a remarkable growth, and that you will be rewarded for your labor. This advice will apply to all kinds of trees, whether evergreen or deciduous. To shrubs and plants of any kind it is equally applicable.—Valley Farmer.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, June 29, 1859.

The Eastern Mail arrived on Monday, two days in advance of schedule time. Our dates from the States are up to June 4th and the latest dates from Europe are per steamer America, Liverpool, May 21st. Up to May 18th, the position of affairs in Italy had not materially altered since our last advice.—Louis Napoleon was still at Alexandria.—The Austrians were strengthening their positions, and collecting supplies, and are evidently waiting to be attacked.

Our extracts from the Eastern papers present a summary of the general news.

Eighteen little children from 2 to 8 years old, the survivors of the Mountain Meadow massacre, left here on Tuesday for the States. The first arrangements contemplated their transportation to the States with ox teams; but Gen. Johnston kindly and promptly responded to a request from Dr. Forney, and has furnished for their better accommodation, three spring ambulances, and one baggage wagon, with teams of six mules each.

The change in the mode of transportation will, we think, contribute greatly to the comfort of the children, and those in charge of them. From the circumstances connected with their orphanage, they are peculiarly objects for sympathy; and we are pleased to see the efforts of Dr. Forney to make the road on which they travel, in search of relatives, or friends, as smooth as possible.

The will travel with, and are under the protection of Capt. R. Anderson, 2d dragoons, who is en route to Ft. Kearney with his command.

Mrs. Worley, Mrs. Nash, and two other ladies have been engaged as matrons to attend to the wants of the little ones, and three men also accompany the party as camp assistants.

The names of the children so far as can be learned, are as follows:—

John Calvin, Lewis, and Mary Sorel, (their father being held in remembrance as "Joe Sorel"); Ambrose Miram, and William Taggett; Frances Horn; Charles and Annie Francher; Betsey, and Jane Baker; Rebecca, Louisa, and Sarah Dunlap; Sophronia or Mary and Ephraim W. Huff; Angeline and Annie, (surname unknown); and a little boy of whom there is no account; the people with whom he was found, called him William. The children are supposed to have resided in the same neighborhood, and in Johnston county, Arkansas.

These children have been in charge of Dr. Forney since last fall, and we know that he has given his interested and personal supervision in order that they might be properly, and comfortably cared for.

We learn moreover, that Dr. Forney has obtained the guardianship of these children.

There was a large amount of property in the possession of the party massacred at the Mountain Meadows, and the children have now an agent here, who will undoubtedly use his best endeavors to recover the property of which they have been despoiled.

Terms for holding U. S. Courts.

UTAH TERRITORY, ss.:

At a meeting of the Justices of the Supreme Court of said Territory at Great Salt Lake City, in the county of Great Salt Lake, on Saturday, the eighteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty nine, the said Justices order and appoint the holding of the terms of the District Courts of the said Territory, until otherwise appointed, to be held annually at the times and places following, viz.:

That the District Court of the first Judicial District shall be holden at Nephi, in Juab County, on the fourth Monday in August of each year.

That the District Court of the Second Judicial District shall be holden on the first Monday in September, at Genoa, in Carson County, in each year.

That the District Court of the Third Judicial District shall be holden at Great Salt Lake City, in Great Salt Lake County, on the fourth Monday in July, in each year. And each of said District Courts may sit until the first Monday in November, if the business thereof shall require it.

D. R. ECKELS,
Chief Jus. of Sup. Court.
CHAS. E. SINCLAIR,
Asso. Jus. Sup. Court,
JNO. CRADLEBAUGH,
Asso. Jus. Sup. Court.

A merchant train of ninety Chicago mule wagons for C. A. Perry & Co. arrived last week. The average freight of the wagons was about twenty five hundred.

We have been informed that horse stealing is being practiced to a considerable extent in the vicinity of Camp Floyd; stealing one at a time has been rife for some time; but now the thieves have become sufficiently bold to run them off in bands. We trust that some of them will be caught, and be made an example of.

It would be well for persons buying horses, or mules, to be quite sure of a valid title.

Col. F. W. Lander was at Laramie on the 11th inst. Capt. R. H. Anderson, with two companies of U. S. 2d dragoons, left Camp Floyd on the 28th inst., for Fort Kearney; another company will also join his command at Fort Bridger.

We have received the report of the Remarks of Orson Hyde at the Tabernacle, on Sunday, June 28th; from want of space we will defer it until next week.

The waters north are still high. Bear River is six feet higher than it ever has been known by the ferryman. Major Lynde and command crossed last week; four of his mules, with their harness on, backed off the ferry-boat, and were drowned.

Although we did not intend to comment on the correspondence taken from the N. Y. Herald, published in the Valley Tan, our attention has been called to the portion reflecting on Judge Sinclair, and accusing him of threatening to quarter troops in this city to protect his court to be held in May, and we have been reliably informed that the accusation is groundless, and that Judge Sinclair did not even intend to hold court in May, as he was awaiting the arrival of Chief Justice Eckels; which fact of itself is all sufficient to refute such an allegation as has been made, and show what credit can be attached to the statements of the writer. If one portion of the testimony of a witness is invalidated, it is held that the testimony in general is worthless, so that writers should be careful in regard to all their statements.

In connection with this, in reference to the correspondence from this place, to the States, we are led to remark that, so far as we have seen, the tenor of the letters would affix the character of alarmists to the writers thereof; they make mountains of mole hills, and act on the principle of "penny-a-liners," who exaggerate every trivial item which comes to their ears, without reference to the credibility of its source, in order to give a fictitious interest to matters otherwise uninteresting. Far better would it be if they would make themselves perfectly sure of the correctness of every item, and then state it without imputing the worst motives, and without exhibiting quite so much bitterness.

[Communicated.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE VALLEY TAN:

The storm of excitement over gold discoveries in the regions of the Rocky Mountains, which raged so furiously a few weeks since, may now be considered as fairly subsided. The disastrous effects of that excitement are vivid to the minds of all. Particularly to those practically interested in those effects, the lesson is ineffaceable; and it is hoped, while it must ever stand out in "bold relief" before their view, a sad monument of the evils entailed by over-credulity, that a remembrance thereof will prove beneficial in the end, by being a living warning against hereafter attempting enterprises upon uncertain and untried grounds.

It may not be uninteresting nor unprofitable to the reader to refer back to the origin of the excitement, and speculate upon the influences which brought it about—the motives which led men to create and uphold, by dint of the most groundless falsehoods, and at the sacrifice of the happiness and prosperity of thousands of their fellow men, "baseless fabrics of a vision" in the light of reality. The fact that all that country extending from the icy regions of the north down to the silver-producing regions of the south, lying along the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, which is of volcanic origin, is auriferous in its nature, has been known and spoken of by scientific men since the first topographical observations of the mountain regions of Nebraska and Kansas passed through the Patent office in the shape of a public report. At the time of these discoveries little or nothing was said relative thereto in the common conversation circles of the United States; because the discoverers themselves had treated the matter lightly. To those acquainted with the general physical history of the earth's surface, the existence of gold in innumerable parts thereof is nothing extraordinary; but its abundant existence at any point is indeed a wonder. Many heavy centuries passed away ere a California and an Australia were discovered; and over the

greater portion of Siberia—a dominion covering as large an area as Nebraska and Kansas combined—gold mines are now being, and for two scores of years have been, worked, which but ill repay the capitalists engaged in them, and who possess the cheap facilities of peasant labor to prosecute the work; while in the Guinea mines of the African coast—where the finest gold yet discovered is produced—Californian and Australian fortunes are never made. The same may be said of the mines of North and South Carolina, now quite abandoned. But the brilliant successes of California and Australia had dazzled the eyes and bewildered the minds of the people to such an extent that they were unable to view the new-fledged Pike's Peak hobby with prudent coolness and caution—to consider it in the light of philosophy as emitted from the history of the past, and manifested in the proneness of human credulity to wildly rush to the first sound of excitement, like bees swarming to the rattling and clattering of "hollow sounds," as is exhibited in every day life around us. In short, the people were ripe, "cut and dried" for the "sell." Then the depressed condition in the business of the States at the opening of the humbug—making money hard to get hold of, and men uneasy in their situations, and anxious to better their conditions—gave a new impetus to the progress of the ruse, (for ruse it was, as will shortly appear.)

The origin of the whole affair, to the best of our information, which we believe to be authentic, was as follows: A few mountaineers in the locality of Cherry Creek gathered together a few scales of light gold, and exhibited them to a broken-down land speculator of eastern Nebraska. This gave new hopes to this collapsed Shylock to retrieve the fortune which he had lost in the late panic; which reduced to mere blanks what before had been extensive valuations in the unentered lands of the West. The first steps to be taken in the scheme must be to have some brother wire-pullers. A few scratches of the pen and postage-stamps effected this end. In the fall of 1858 from three to five hundred professional speculators collected upon the banks of Cherry Creek—men who had been accustomed in former days to carry purses which they could never see the bottoms of, and who had never struck a blow of manual labor towards making an honest livelihood—and began the inhuman plot. A little gold—enough to send specimens to the east—could be gotten hold of at the rate of perhaps twenty-five cents per day. Town lots were hurriedly staked off, and letter after letter crowded into the mail bags, destined for every part of the United States, containing glowing accounts of new discoveries, and additional fields for operation. Some of the heartless fiends hesitated not to allure their nearest friends into the destructive snare. Early this spring, while the ground was yet mantled with snow, the mighty column of expectant emigrants—containing thousands—began to move. Farms were mortgaged, and money borrowed for outfitting at cent. per cent.; families were left behind scantily provided for; young men left their distant homes with their baggage upon their backs, and their pockets filled with parched corn for their sole subsistence across the harrassing plains. The people were wild with excitement: their hopes were rendered brighter by all favorable rumors; and the few who were sincere enough to speak the truth were met with the sobriquet of croakers, and derided for want of energy and perseverance.

What the finality of all this is, our readers are cognizant of. A few have fallen victims of gaunt starvation; many have suffered for want of food; and thousands have so deeply encumbered themselves that years of toil will be required to place them in as prosperous circumstances as they were five months ago.

The curtain has now closed upon the scene; and we hope it may never be re-enacted. May the deceiver and the deceived receive their just dues—the former bear indelibly as did Cain of old the brand of infamy and disgrace; and the latter win and always know how to appreciate the sweet charms of a life of contentment—ever remembering that enough is embittered by increase, and that

"All that glitters is not gold."

OPPOSITION THE DEMOCRACY.—The opposition to the Democracy sail under a variety of names in different sections of the country. In Massachusetts they are Jeffersonian American Republicans; in Missouri, Free Democrats; in Virginia, Whigs; in Maryland, Know Nothings; in California, Broderick men; in Pennsylvania, the People's Party; and in Kentucky, Tennessee, and some of the other Southern States, where proper names have been all been used up on the niggers, they call themselves simply the opposition. Here is material for a fusion.

Letter from Salt Lake.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

G. S. L. CITY, May 18, 1859.

The "Valley Tan" to Change Principles.

A few minutes since, I received reliable information that Kirk Anderson's Valley Tan passes this week from under the control of the present proprietor into the hands of the Secretary of the Territory, and, if continued, will be the organ of the Executive, advocating his Mormon policy. It is said the present editor is forced to this step by the overbearing disposition of the Governor and Secretary, to the latter of whom he is under pecuniary obligations. Be this as it may, the statements of that paper in future must be received with caution, as, becoming Mormon, it must, under Mormon principles, economize truth. This change in proprietors and anticipated Somerset in principle, is much to be regretted. Of late the tone of the paper has indicated independence of Executive influence, and, by continued strong expressions of public opinion, would have materially aided to impel public officers and public men to act to the destruction of this strong-hold of crime, and punishment of criminals. This step is a retrogression, and a blow to the advancement of civilization in Utah.

The "Gentile" Press Silenced.

The Governor and Secretary of Utah seem determined to push their support of Brigham Young to the most extreme limit. Their last movement in the Mormon interest, of which we have intelligence, relates to the silencing of the Gentile press at Great Salt Lake City. Our correspondent from that city, in his last letter, alluded to the fact that Kirk Anderson had retired from the Valley Tan, and that the paper had passed into the hands of the Secretary of the Territory, Mr. Hartnett. The Secretary is a strong supporter of and believer in Gov. Cumming and his pro-Mormon policy; the editor was not. The latter upheld the U. S. Judges in their efforts to expose the numerous crimes committed in years past by men high in the Mormon community—crimes perpetrated in the name of religion. Although an intimate personal friend of the Governor's, he could not become his instrument in aiding to cover up these enormities; but was determined that the public should receive the whole truth through the columns of his journal.

This course necessarily displeased the Governor and Mr. Hartnett, who desired to be supported by the Valley Tan, through evil and good report, regardless of the facts or results. Failing to coax the editor into their plans and views, they tried coercion; and as Anderson was indebted to Hartnett, for money advanced to purchase his press, he finally concluded to retire in disgust. These facts we learn from a reliable private source. Cumming has evidently resolved to support Brigham at all hazards; and in this laudable work he appears to have an ardent backer in the White House at Washington. What more significant comment upon the conduct of these officials need we, than the fact that it cannot bear the scrutiny of an independent Press, even in the hands of their friend!

MR. ADAMS, EDITOR "VALLEY TAN."

The above articles I find in the "California Bulletin." In contradiction to which I will ask to have stated that the general tenor of both articles are untrue. The Gentile Press, as termed—"The Valley Tan"—was never suppressed or coerced by me or Gov. Cumming. I was the sole owner of the press and materials brought to this city, Mr. Anderson having its entire control. To make matters short I will answer in the only manner which an anonymous writer can be answered when he tells not the truth,—that he utters falsehoods—that he is a liar. The origin of transfer of the "Valley Tan" came through Mr. Anderson.

I fear, sir, to ask you to make these expressions; but having been misrepresented grossly, I affirm my name, and request an insertion.

I shall write to Mr. Anderson and request his certificate to an article of like nature to my communication.

Respectfully,
JOHN HARTNETT.

[From the National Intelligencer, June 2.]

AFFAIRS IN UTAH.

The official paper of yesterday contains the subjoined interesting letter of the Attorney General of the United States (under the instruction of the President) to the judges of the Territory of Utah. It will be seen that, in reference to the unfortunate collision which has occurred in that Territory between the Executive and Judicial authorities, the Administration sustains the course of the former:

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE,
May 17, 1859.

GENTLEMEN: The President has received your joint letter on the subject of the military force with which the court for the second district of Utah was attended during the term recently held at Provo city. He has carefully considered it, as well as all other advices relating to the same affair, and he has directed me to give you this answer.

The condition of things in Utah made it extremely desirable that the judges appointed for that Territory should confine themselves strictly within their own official sphere.—The Government had a district attorney who was charged with the duties of a public accuser, and a marshal who was responsible for the arrest and safe-keeping of criminals. For the judges there was nothing left except to hear patiently the causes brought before them, and to determine them impartially according to the evidence adduced on both sides. It did not seem either right or necessary to instruct you that these were to be the limits

of your interference with the public affairs of the Territory, for the Executive never dictated to the judicial department. The President is responsible only for the appointment of proper men. You were selected from a very large number of other persons who were willing to be employed on the same service, and the choice was grounded solely on your high character for learning, sound judgment, and integrity. It was natural, therefore, that the President should look upon the proceedings at Provo with a sincere desire to find you in all things blameless.

It seems that on the 6th of March last Judge Cradlebaugh announced to the commanding officer of the military forces that on the 8th day of the same month he would begin a term of the district court at Provo, and required a military guard for certain prisoners, to the number of six or eight, who were then in custody, and would be triable at Provo. The requisition mentions it as a probable fact that "a large band of organized thieves" would be arrested, but the troops were asked for without reference to them.—Promptly responding to this call, the commanding General sent up a company of infantry who encamped at a company house, and soon afterwards ten more companies made their appearance in sight, and remained there during the whole term of the court. In the mean time, the Governor of the Territory, hearing of this military demonstration upon a town previously supposed to be altogether peaceful, appeared on the ground, made inquiries, and seeing no necessity for the troops, but believing, on the contrary, that their presence was calculated to do harm, he requested them to be removed. The request was wholly disregarded.

The Governor is the supreme executive of the Territory. He is responsible for the public peace. From the general law of the land, the nature of his office, and the instructions he received through the State Department, it ought to have been understood that he alone had power to issue a requisition for the movement of troops from one part of the Territory to another; that he alone could put the military forces of the Union and the people of the Territory into relations of general hostility with one another. The instructions given to the commanding general by the War Department are to the same effect. In that paper a "requisition" is not spoken of as a thing which any body except the Governor can make. It is true that in one clause the general is told that if the Governor, the judges, or the marshal shall find it necessary to ~~summons~~ directly a part of the troops to aid in the performance of his duty, he (the general) is to see the ~~summons~~ promptly obeyed. This was manifestly intended to furnish the means of repelling an opposition which might be too strong for the civil posse, and too sudden to admit of a formal requisition by the Governor upon the military commander. An officer finds himself resisted in the discharge of his duty, and he calls to his aid first the citizens, and, if they are not sufficient, the soldiers. This would be directly summoning a part of the troops.—A direct summons and a requisition are not convertible terms. The former signifies a mere verbal call upon either civilians or military men for force enough to put down a present opposition to a certain officer in the performance of a particular duty; and the call is to be always made by the officer who is himself opposed upon those persons who are with their own hands to furnish the aid. A requisition, on the other hand, is a solemn demand in writing made by the supreme civil magistrate upon the commander-in-chief of the military forces for the whole or a part of the army to be used in a specified service. In a Territory like Utah the person who exercises this last-mentioned power can make war and peace when he pleases, and holds in his hand the issues of life and death for thousands. Surely it was not intended to clothe each one of the judges, as well as the marshal and all his deputies, with this tremendous authority. Especially does this construction seem erroneous when we reflect that these different officers might make requisitions conflicting with one another, and all of them crossing the path of the Governor.

Besides, the matter upon which Judge Cradlebaugh's requisition bases itself was one with which the judge had no sort of official connexion. It was the duty of the marshal to see that the prisoners were safely kept and forthcoming at the proper time. For aught that appears the marshal wanted no troops to aid him, and had no desire to see himself and his civil posse displaced by a regiment of soldiers. He made no complaint of weakness and uttered no call for assistance. Under such circumstances it was a mistake of the judge to interfere with the business at all.

But, assuming the legal right of the judge to put the marshal's business into the hands of the army without the marshal's concurrence, and granting also that this might be done by means of a requisition, was there in this case any occasion for the exercise of such power? When we consider how essentially peaceable is the whole spirit of our judicial system and how exclusively it aims to operate by moral force, or, at most, by the arm of civil power; it can hardly be denied that the employment of military troops about the courts should be avoided as long as possible. *Inter arma silent leges*, says the maxim; and the converse of it ought to be equally true, that *inter leges silent arma*. The President has not found, either on the face of the requisition or in any other paper received by him, a statement of specific facts strong enough to make the presence of the troops seem necessary. Such necessity ought to have been perfectly plain before the measure was resorted to.

It is very probable that the Mormon inhabitants of Utah have been guilty of crimes for which they deserve the severest punishment. It is not intended by the Government to let any one escape against whom the proper proofs can be adduced. With that view the district attorney has been instructed to use all possible diligence in bringing criminals of every class and of all degrees to justice. We have the fullest confidence in

the vigilance, fidelity, and ability of that officer. If you shall be of opinion that his duty is not performed with sufficient energy, you are at liberty to make a statement to that effect which will receive the prompt attention of the President.

It is very likely that public opinion in the Territory is frequently opposed to the conduct of parties who deserve punishment. It may be that extensive conspiracies are formed there to defeat justice. These are subjects upon which we, at this distance, can affirm or deny nothing. But, supposing your opinion upon them to be correct, every inhabitant of Utah must still be proceeded against in the regular, legal, and constitutional way. At all events the usual and established modes of dealing with public offenders must be exhausted before we adopt any others.

On the whole, the President is very decidedly of opinion—

1. That the Governor of the Territory alone has power to issue a requisition upon the commanding general for the whole or a part of the army.

2. That there was no apparent occasion for the presence of the troops at Provo.

3. That if a rescue of the prisoners in custody had been attempted it was the duty of the marshal and not of the judge to summon the force which might be necessary to prevent it.

4. That the troops ought not to have been sent to Provo without the concurrence of the Governor, nor kept there against his remonstrance.

5. That the disregard of these principles and rules of action has been in many ways extremely unfortunate.

I am, very respectfully, yours, &c.,
Hon. J. CRADLEBAUGH, J. S. BLACK.
Hon. C. E. SINCLAIR,
Associate Justices Supreme Court, Utah.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

BY THE EASTERN MAIL.

[Special to the Missouri Republican.]

NEW YORK, June 2, 1 P. M.
The steamship America, of the Cunard line, has arrived at Halifax, having left Liverpool on the 21st of May.

The dates by this arrival are three to four days later than have been received by the steamers Hungarian, of the Quebec line, and the Harmonia and New York from Bremen and Southampton to New York direct.

The intelligence from the scene of hostilities in Italy present nothing very new, or that materially changes the face of affairs.

The Emperor of the French and King Victor Emmanuel of Sardinia remained at the head of the allied troops, and were actively employed, together with Marshal Canrobert, General Beldi Marmara and the leading officers under them, in promoting the efficiency of their forces.

The Austrians remained inactive as far as actual hostilities are concerned, and continued victualing their troops and posts by levying contributions on the towns of Lombardy and Piedmont in their possession.

The French and Sardinians, it was thought, would, ere long, assume the offensive, and proceed to meet the main Austrian corps d'armee of the forces under General Count Ciala.

WAR DEPARTMENT NEWS.—First Lieut. Fredwell Moore, 2d Infantry, has been appointed by the President to fill the vacancy in the Quartermaster's department occasioned by the death of Capt. Paige.—*Weekly States Wash. City.*

WASHINGTON, May 31, 1859.
Application has been made to the French government, in the event that Germany becomes involved in the present war in Europe, and the German ports are blockaded, to permit steamers carrying the mails of the United States to pass freely to and from Bremen and Hamburg, in the same manner as we permitted the English mail steamers to enter and depart from Vera Cruz during our war with Mexico.

The Liverpool Post publishes, on what it calls reliable information, that the passage of the Ticino by the French troops will be the signal for an European alliance against France and for the Austrian troops to march on Paris.

The bulletins from the seat of war are unimportant.

All the channels to the Venetian capital are blocked up and all the ports on the Adriatic are blockaded by the French squadron, a large number of vessels being engaged in enforcing a strict blockade.

NAPLES.
France has not yet recognized the neutrality of Naples.

COMPLIMENT TO LIEUT. MAURY.—We believe the compliment implied in the following letter to our distinguished countryman, is altogether without precedent:

HALL OF THE EAST INDIA MARINE SOCIETY, May 18, 1859.
Whereas Lieut. M. F. Maury, Superintendent of the Observatory at Washington, has devoted a very considerable portion of his life to nautical research, and has done more to promote the interests of the mercantile marine than any other living man; and whereas one of the principal objects of this society is to advance nautical science and knowledge, therefore, with a view of expressing the high sense and appreciation of the society for the important and invaluable services he has rendered his country and the commercial world—

Resolved, That Lieut. M. F. Maury be, and hereby is, elected an honorary member of the East India Marine Society.

Unanimously adopted.—*Weekly States, Wash. City.*

campaign by an advance into Lombardy.—To imitate the indecision of the Austrians, by pausing over the results of a first victory, would be as great a mistake as that committed by the latter. The remainder of this month has, therefore, probably been occupied in the organization of the military plans for an advance, and in the strengthening of the Italian States which have declared for the allies. These necessary steps accomplished, Louis Napoleon, who is almost as much of a predestinarian as his uncle, may select the 14th of June for another Marengo, if the Austrians will give him the opportunity.—*N. Y. Weekly Herald.*

THE NEW BISHOP OF NEW JERSEY.—The quest on of the successorship to the late Bishop of New Jersey has been happily settled by the election of the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, D. D. of Philadelphia, to the Episcopal office.

THREATENED TROUBLE BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.—[From the London Morning Advertiser (Liberal) May 17.]—We are enabled to state that a very angry correspondence is just now going on between the French and English governments, relative to the permission granted by our government to Austrian vessels to take shelter under our guns at Malta.

The French government energetically complain of this, as showing an undue friendship for Austria, inasmuch as French vessels, having no fear of Austrian ships, do not seek or require the same protection.

LOANS TO THE FIGHTING POWERS.—Europe on the brink of Bankruptcy.—From the news from Europe, it appears that Louis Napoleon asks for a loan of 500,000,000 francs (\$160,000,000) to carry on the campaign in Italy, in which he takes command in person. This loan will be obtained from the middle classes, in small sums. The loan lately put in the market by Russia is \$90,000,000. Besides these there are in the market a loan for Austria of \$100,000,000, which hitherto she has been unable to sell, but has seized instead the metallic currency of the Austrian banks; a loan for Sardinia of \$25,000,000, which she has succeeded in obtaining; a loan for Prussia of \$45,000,000, and a loan for England in behalf of India for \$30,000,000.

The total amount of new loans in the market is \$360,000,000, besides over \$10,000,000 already due by these Governments. The effect of the coming war will be to make nearly all of them bankrupt. The annual interest on the debt of England alone is \$120,000,000. The annual expense of her army and navy is \$157,500,000. Her whole annual expense is \$340,000,000. Russia owes \$989,000,000, and the annual expense of her army and navy is \$73,500,000.

Trip of the President to North Carolina.

[From the Washington Star, May 31.]

The President left the city yesterday by the three o'clock train for Baltimore, on his way to Chapel Hill, North Carolina. He was accompanied to the depot by the members of the Cabinet, Mr. Navy Agent Flinn and several other personal friends.

The President was looking in fine health and spirits, and as if disposed to enjoy to the utmost his brief relaxation from the cares of State.

He arrived in Baltimore at half past four, accompanied by Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior. At the depot the distinguished visitors were received by Dr. John Morris, Postmaster, and General J. W. Watkins, United States Marshal, and proceeded to the wharf of the Baltimore Steam Packet Company. Col. Moor N. Falls, President of the line, received them on board of the fine steamer Louisiana, Captain Russell, where fine staterooms were reserved for their accommodation. The principal saloons were tastefully decorated by Mr. George S. Allen, purser of the steamer, with the American flag, and there is no doubt that the passengers, quite a large number, were much pleased with the trip. Upon the arrival of the party at the wharf, several persons had assembled, and many of them, without regard to party, seemed much pleased in exchanging congratulations with the President. He expects to return to the White House on Monday.

The Wilmington (N. C.) Herald of the 20th ult., says:

We learn that quite a number of our citizens, ladies and gentlemen, independent of the military, intend being present at Chapel Hill to participate in the pleasures and see the President. Several left on Saturday; others go at three o'clock this afternoon, with the military. We notice several members of the Lafayette Cornet Band of Fayetteville in town this morning. They have been engaged for the trip by the Light Infantry, and will be accompanied by one or two performers from this town.

NEW ORLEANS, May 10.
The Southern Convention assembled at Vicksburg to-day. Eight States are represented. Charles Clark, of Mississippi, was appointed President. Resolutions in favor of the re-opening of the slave trade were offered by Mr. Spratt, of South Carolina.—Gen. Foote denounced Mr. Spratt's sentiments as high treason, and read the laws of ten States, prohibiting the slave trade. He thought it was the duty of the government to acquire Cuba, and to gain a preponderance on the Isthmus; and also advocated resistance to the rule of a Republican President.

A letter to The Times, dated Paris, May 2, says: "At a dinner given to the superior officers of the Imperial Guard by the Emperor before their departure, his Majesty said to the officers, on bidding them adieu, 'We are going to have a Summer's work together, but I hope we shall be able to hunt together at Campaigne in September.' His Majesty limits the war to four months. It is said he never appeared so gay and joyous as at present."

THE PIKE'S PEAKERS RETURNING ENRAGED.—The St. Joseph correspondent of the Democrat notices the arrival at that place of 100 Pike's Peakers, who give deplorable accounts of mining prospects and suffering on the Plains. It is estimated that 20,000 men now on their way, all or most of whom, destitute of money and the necessities of life, are perfectly reckless. Desperate threats are made of burning Omaha, St. Joseph, Leavenworth and other towns in consequence of the deception used to induce emigration. Two thousand men are reported fifty miles west of Omaha, in a starving condition. Some of the residents at Plattsmouth have closed up their houses and fled, fearing violence at the hands of the enraged emigrants.

Interesting St. Joseph Items.
[From the Journal, May 24.]

ARRIVAL OF ELEVEN HUNDRED MORMONS.—No less than 1,100 Mormons, men, women and children, arrived on the train Friday night from Hannibal. With this army of Mormons and the Pike's Peakers, our town presented a formidable appearance throughout Saturday. In fact, if they have had coals, they might have cleaned us out.

H. AND ST. J. R.—We understand that the officers of this road, with a commendable spirit, having been taking large numbers of the returned emigrants over the road free, and those who had means were only charged a small price.

THE PEAKERS.—There was no less than a thousand returned Peakers in our city on Saturday night. The Hesperian brought down nearly five hundred, and they report much suffering on the plains. Many have perished for want of food and water.

OVER THE PLAINS.—Another long train of wagons, accompanied by a drove of about two hundred young cattle, passed up the Bellemont ferry boat, yesterday, destined for the golden State of the Pacific. There were several families with the train, who are to cast their destinies upon the shores of the placid ocean, and the sunshine and flowers of California.

NINE HUNDRED PASSENGERS.—We venture the assertion that the Railroad packet St. Mary left for Omaha Saturday night with the largest passenger list ever before crowded on any steamer on the Western waters. She had nine hundred passengers aboard, seven hundred and thirty-five were Mormons on the lower decks. But very few of the Mormons took cabin passage, probably less than fifty, but the decks were one living mass of human beings. What a fearful responsibility rested on the pilot and engineer. Just think! nine hundred souls entrusted to their care.

EMPHATIC.—We have been somewhat amused in noticing the inscriptions and devices on the wagon covers of the Pike's Peak emigrants. One went through a day or two since, with a large elephant painted over the whole cover. Another had a rude attempt at a pike, with a pyramid to represent the Peak. But the most unequivocal inscription yet, we noticed on the wagon cover of a returned emigrant on Saturday. It reads: "Oh Yes! Pike's Peak in H-I and D-N nations!" We think the man owning that wagon must be of the opinion that he has been badly humbugged, and he thus emphatically expresses himself.

By the California Mail.

TELEGRAPH TO SALT LAKE.—We are gratified to state, says the Mountain Democrat, that orders have been sent to Genoa to commence immediately the extension of the Placerville and St. Joseph Telegraph Line to Salt Lake. Fifty miles of the wire, the President of the company informs us, is already at Genoa, ready for use, and a large quantity more on the road. The company intend to push forward the work with the utmost rapidity, and if they meet with no accident, hope to be in direct communication with Salt Lake by the fourth of July next.

P. H. & S. L. TELEGRAPH CO.—We are pleased to learn that this company are about resuming operations on the construction of the line, with a view of extending it to Salt Lake during the coming season if possible.—*Territorial Enterprise, Carson Valley.*

Governor Stevens addressed a large number of his fellow citizens at Olympia recently. He already has 32 out of the 62 votes at the coming Territorial Convention instructed to support his claims as delegate to Congress.

Mr. Owen, Sub-Indian Agent was on his way down to Vancouver with the noted chiefs, Kamiakin and Skilom.—*Olympia Pioneer.*

Utah affairs will occupy the attention of the Government. Judge Cradlebaugh has not, as reported, been removed, although the probability is that he will be.—*San Fran. Herald.*

Judge Cradlebaugh has neither resigned, nor been removed, as he is at present officiating in this city.

Carson Valley Correspondence of S. Fran. Herald.

MORMON AFFAIRS.

We await with anxiety the arrival of the mail stage now due from Salt Lake, hoping to hear of a collision between our cousins, the boys of Uncle Sam, and Brother Brigham. We have every reason to anticipate such news, for it is not probable that Gov. Cumming would have issued his proclamation of the 9th instant, if danger had not been imminent.

THE INDIAN MURDERS.

Major Dodge, our Indian Agent, has returned from his expedition to the north, whither he had gone for the purpose of ferreting out the murderers of Lassen and his man. I am sorry to say that the Major has not been able to detect the murderers, but he discovered facts sufficient to convince him that they

were not Indians. These facts are, the undisturbed condition of the clothing and provisions of the unfortunate men; the unerring accuracy of the three shots fired at Lassen and his companions—two persons being killed instantly, and the third ball passing through the clothing of the survivor; and the fact that no Indians nor signs of them can be found anywhere in the country around.

The Plute chiefs state the existence of numerous white banditti infesting the country in the neighborhood of Pyramid Lake.

THE OPENING OF THE NICARAGUA ROUTE.—The necessary security has been given by Mr. Johnson, the contractor with our government for opening the Nicaragua route to California, and the contract is now signed, sealed and delivered. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the business is now a fixed fact. Not only has the contractor the authority of our government, who are determined to have the route open at all hazards, but he has also the authority of the Nicaraguan government, who will protect his line against all others. The opening will take place on the 5th of October next, and there are to be two trips each month, one on the 5th and the other on the 20th.—There will be no necessity, therefore, for filibusters hereafter. What they wanted to accomplish by force and war is achieved by diplomacy and the arts of peace. We wish the line every success; indeed, of that there can be no doubt, if it be not the fault of the contractor himself. There is ample business to make it pay well. Let him be punctual in opening the line at the stipulated time; let the comfort and convenience of the passengers be attended to, and let good, sea-worthy vessels, well commanded and well manned, be employed, and there is no danger of failure.—This route has been long enough closed by the schemes of steamboat commodores and Wall street financiers, and the public rejoice that it is now so soon to be opened under the sanction of our government and that of Nicaragua.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE FASHION DECREE.—Eugenie, the Empress of the French, and the Queen of that large army of the weak-minded, who are willing slaves of Fashion, has decreed that the dresses, which now hang upon the shoulders with straps, and mar their shape, shall be dropped to the arm-pits—leaving the upper part of the bust completely bare, after the style of Catherine de Medicis. She also adjudges long dresses a bore, and wills it that they shall be shortened to about halfway below the knee, with an adoption of the flesh-colored stockings worn by Madame de Castiglione. Already in some of the *soirees dantesques* in New York, some of the most fashionable women have adopted the habit, in all its nakedness.

A Card to the Public.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., has expired by limitation.

Mr. Kinkead retires from the concern, having sold his entire interest to James M. Livingston, Esq.

The new firm of Livingston, Bell & Co., have full control of the entire effect of the old firm and power to adjust all claims for or against.

HOWARD LIVINGSTON,
CHAS. A. KINKEAD,
WILLIAM BELL.

Daily Mo. Republican, insert three times, and send bill to "Valley Tan" Office for payment. 33-3t.

A CARD.

James M. Livingston, William Bell and Howard Livingston, have formed a Copartnership to do business in this Territory, under the name and style of Livingston, Bell & Co., as successors to the old firm of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., and would most respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to that firm.

33-3t LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

250 Tons Merchandise.
LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.,
Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd.

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and 18th of August, the largest stock, and best selection of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale in this market; and to which they would invite the attention of their friends and customers, and purchasers in general, flattering themselves upon the superior quality of their goods, and their ability to make large sales at uniform and low rates.

33-3m LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS,
CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
IMPORTING
AND
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Wholesale Importing Druggists,
DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles,
Paints, Oils, Brushes,
Camphene, Lamps,
Machine and pure Lard Oils,
Hops, Brewers' Materials, &c.

139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.

WE are Agents for California for the following valuable preparations:

Jaynes' Alternative, Expecterant, Hair Tonic, Vermifuge, Sassafras, Sarsaparilla, Peruvian, Febrifuge, Glove Anodyne, and Roman Eye Balsam;
Dr. Moffatt's Pills and Bitters;
Ayer's Pectoral and Pills;
Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry;
Green's Oxygenated Bitters;

All of which we offer for sale at very near New York prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY.

WE are agents for the celebrated Perfumery House of Jules Haugel & Co., Philadelphia, and have a large stock of their excellent preparations on hand for sale at reasonable prices.

HOPS! HOPS!
WE are now receiving a fine lot of 1858 hops, to which we invite the attention of
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses.

THERE is no longer any doubt about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr. Marsh's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and invite all interested to call and examine this new and valuable improvement.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, Sacramento.

PAINTS AND OILS.

WE have just received per clipper Intrepid, from New York, a large invoice of choice Paints and Oils, consisting in part of superior Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillion, Red Lead, Prussian Blue, Putty, Venetian Red, Gold Leaf, Conch Varnish, Japan, Furniture and Danish Varnish, Gum Shellac, Vandyke Brown, &c., for sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.

WE have on hand a large assortment of Black Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.

FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars for sale by
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, No. 139 J street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.

ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at the lowest market rate, by
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.

PER last steamer we have received from the Chemical Laboratory of Power & Weichmann, Philadelphia.

200 ounces Quinine;
75 pounds Iodine Potassium;
80 pounds Chloroform;
750 pounds Sp. Nitro, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric Ether.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.

JUST received from New York—100,000 superior Soda Corks, 50,000 superior Wine Corks, 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes; Beer Keg Corks, &c., for sale low, by
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, Sacramento.

Oils, Oils, Oils!

PURE Lard Oil, Machine Oil, Sperm Oil, and refined Palm Oil, for sale low, by
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists, Sacramento.

Information Wanted
OF ANN and CATHARINE COOK.

Who left St. Louis for Salt Lake in 1854. Any one giving the desired information will confer a great favor on their brother Peter Cook. Address Peter Cook, Box No. 2440, St. Louis P. O., or to Secretary of St. U. T.

NOTICE!!
LARGE SALE OF PUBLIC
MULES, WAGONS AND
HARNESS.

On THURSDAY, 14th JULY next,
WILL be Sold at Public Auction, at
CAMP FLOYD, U. T., to the highest bidder, for special or Government Funds, 2000 or more excellent draft and saddle Mules, with several hundred Army Wagons, together with Harness for the same complete.

The Mules are all young, sound, thoroughly broken, and in good condition; and the Wagons and Harness are in complete repair, with all equipments for immediate service.

The sale of this valuable property will commence on the day above mentioned, in lots of one or more, and will continue, from day to day, until all are sold.

G. H. CROSSMAN,
Dep'ty Q. M. Gen'l.,
Camp Floyd, U. T., June 22, 1859. 32-3t

NOTICE.
MANY HORSES and MULES, the property of the United States, have strayed and been stolen from the different public herds during the past autumn and winter in the Valley of Utah, and satisfactory evidence having been furnished to the undersigned that some of those animals are, or have been in possession of citizens of Utah Territory.

This is to give notice, that I will pay a reasonable and proper reward in money, to whomsoever will deliver to me Estrays or stolen public animals, evidence also being furnished the undersigned that the immense herds of animals known as Church Herds, or as the property of Government, have been taken up by a great number of the Mormon animals, with the U. S. brand discovered by being over-branded with a trying pan, or a smoothing iron. This is to give notice to such individuals as have control of that stock, to deliver the same to me at this Depot.

P. T. TURNLEY,
Capt. Q. M. Dep't.,
Camp Floyd, U. T., June 14th, 1859. 32-3t

200 DOLLARS REWARD.
STOLEN!
FROM the Kanyon, south of Cedar Fort, and 5 miles north-west of Camp Floyd, in Cedar Valley, on the morning of the 4th inst., one small bay PONY, branded with the letter "J" on the left shoulder, and one small light bay mare MULE, branded B.G. on left shoulder, and U.S. on left hip; together with their saddles and bridles (the saddles government pattern).

The above animals were stolen by two young men, who were passed going up the Kanyon (one of them had a light beard and was dressed in buckskin breeches), and were seen from the top of the mountain to go up to where the animals were picketed; they were afterwards tracked down to Cedar Fort, and their foot-prints found to have come from that place in the morning.

Another Mule, stolen at the same time and place, was recovered the same day, tied to the bushes at the mouth of the Kanyon near Cedar Fort.

\$50 will be paid for the recovery of each of the animals and their equipments and \$50 each for the apprehension and delivery of the thieves at this Camp.

Camp Floyd, U. T., June 10th, 1859. 32-3t

THE VALLEY TOWN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1859.

NUMBER 34.

AFFAIRS IN UTAH.

The President's Instructions to the District Attorney of the Territory.

The following letter from the United States Attorney General to the District Attorney for Utah was found in the Washington Constitution:

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE,
May 17, 1859.

Sir:—Your letters of March 24 and April 6, addressed to me have been received. The grave importance of the facts contained in them, and in other communications from Utah by the same mail, required that the whole correspondence of the several departments with the officers of the Territory should be laid before the President. He has carefully considered the subject, and his opinion will be found expressed in a letter from me to the two Associate Justices of the Territory—a copy of which I send you.

You are clothed with the authority of a public accuser for the Territory. It is your duty to commence and carry on all public prosecutions with such aid and assistance as you see proper to call in. On proper occasions, and in a proper, respectful manner you must oppose every effort which any judge may make to usurp your functions. Do not allow your rights to remain unasserted. If the judges will confine themselves to the simple and plain duty imposed upon them by law, of hearing and deciding cases that are brought before them, I am sure that the business of the Territory will get along very well. This must be impressed upon their minds, if possible, for, if they will insist upon doing the duties of Prosecuting Attorney, and Marshal, as well as their own, every thing will be thrown into confusion, and the peace of the Territory may be destroyed at any moment.

But your duty must be performed with energy and impartiality. Every crime that is committed, no matter by whom, should be exposed and punished. I need not say that you are to make no distinction between Gentile and Mormon, or between Indian and white man. You will prosecute the rich and the poor, the influential and the humble with equal vigor, and thus entitle yourself to the confidence of all.

It is only by these general remarks that I can express the wishes of the President with reference to your office; for at this distance it is impossible to give you detailed instructions. But there is one subject to which I would call your special attention. It appears that a company of emigrants from Arkansas to California was attacked at the Mountain Meadows, three hundred miles south of Salt Lake, and one hundred and nineteen cruelly murdered, none being spared except a few children, all of whom were under seven years of age. This crime, by whomsoever committed, was one of the most atrocious that has ever blackened the character of the human race. The Mormons blame it upon the Indians, and the accusation receives some color from the fact that all the children who survived the massacre were found in the possession of Indians. Others, and among them a judge of the Territory, declare their unhesitating belief that the Mormons themselves committed this foul murder. All the circumstances seem, from the correspondence to be enveloped in mystery. In your letter the manner of the murder is described—showing that the emigrants were attacked within a corral which they had formed for defence, that they agreed to surrender their arms upon the promise that their lives should be spared, and after doing so were all of them treacherously butchered. Why does the information stop there? If that much be known how is it that we know no more? Who were the parties that received this surrender, and how is it proved? Cannot the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, or some one connected with that department of the public service trace back the children from the Indians in whose possession they were found to the corral where their parents were slain? It is said that some of the Mormon inhabitants of Utah have property of the emigrants in their possession. If this be true, will it not furnish a thread which, properly followed, would lead back to the scene of the crime?

These are mere suggestions, which are intended to show the interest of the government on the subject, rather than to instruct you in the performance of your duty. It is, however, confidently expected of you that you will intermit no watch, nor let any opportunity escape you of learning all that can be known upon this subject. If you shall be under the necessity of employing agents, such reasonable expenses as you may be put to on that account will be paid. Your conduct at Provo seems, from all accounts of it, to have been perfectly proper, and is fully approved by the President. Your refusal on a former occasion to violate the promise of pardon contained in the President's proclamation was equally praiseworthy and correct.

I am, very respectfully,
Yours &c.,
ALEX. WILSON, Esq., J. S. BLACK.
U. S. District Attorney,
Utah Territory.

EMIGRATION.—The prospect of a great emigration this year—far surpassing that of 1858, and at least equal to that of '57—is beginning to be realized. The number of emigrants arrived at the port of New York during the week ending the 18th inst., was 7,128, making a total of 22,329 since the commencement of the year.—*Wash. States*, May 23.

NEWS ITEMS.

RUSSIA.

The "Nord" states that the Russian government has given orders for the 1st, 2d, 3d, 5th and 6th corps d'armee to be placed immediately on a war footing, with the whole of the artillery and cavalry belonging to each. The reserves are to be called, and all soldiers on furlough to rejoin their colors to be ready to march within three months.

SPAIN.

The Spanish government has given orders for a supply of tents for an army of 30,000 men.

The "Moniteur" also contains the following despatch from

Alessandria, May 16, 1859.

The rain has fallen incessantly during the last two days, but the bad weather has not prevented our troops from taking the positions assigned to them by the Emperor, whose headquarters still continue to be at Alessandria.

GERMANY.

It is affirmed in the ministerial circles of Berlin, that Prussia for the moment maintains an expectant policy, and has not bound herself to any power to remain neutral. Germany is disposed to leave the initiative to Prussia, as she will have the heaviest burden to support in the common defence.

The position of Austria is one of extreme difficulty. In Italy she has to make head against France, Sardinia and the national party; in Dalmatia and in the Viovodina she must be prepared to ward off the attacks of the Turkish Rayahs, Savians and Roumans; and she has now to place a large army on her north-eastern and northern frontiers, in order to keep Russia at bay. While Austria is in this terrible dilemma, England announces that she intends to maintain an armed neutrality, and Prussia tells Germany that the moment for action is not yet arrived.

By the overland telegraph in London, it appears that the Red Sea cable has been laid from Aden to Cossier, which is within about three hundred miles of the Suez. The completion of that branch of the undertaking may, therefore, be expected almost immediately.

It is said that arms have been sent to Hungary, and that the Hungarians abroad are indefatigable in their exertions to create a diversion in favor of the French by an insurrection in that part of the Austrian dominions. Gen. Klapka is said to be now in Piedmont, waiting for the most favorable moment to carry out the plans organized by the Hungarian committee.

New York, May 27.

A private dispatch from New Orleans says Miramon's Cabinet has issued a decree, restoring Santa Anna to all rights and title which he formerly held in Mexico, and inviting his return via Tampico, whither General Wall is marching to meet him.

St. Louis, May 29, 1859.

The California overland mail of the 6th of May arrived yesterday. The news is entirely unimportant.

A letter from Fort Belknap, of the 22d instant, says that an express has just arrived there from Camp Radziminski, bringing a report to the effect that Major Van Horn had a desperate fight with the Northern Camanches on the fork of the Arkansas river, May 16. Forty Indians were killed and thirty-six taken prisoners. Of the United States troops, two soldiers were killed and several wounded. Among the latter are Lieutenant Lee and Captain Smith. A letter also says that between four and five hundred Texans were encamped about twenty miles below the Brazos, on the Indian Reserve, with the avowed intention of attacking the Reserve Indians. Much excitement prevailed in that region.

WASHINGTON, June 2d.

The Navy Department to-day received a letter from Captain Farragut, commanding the U. S. ship-of-war Brooklyn, dated Vera Cruz, May 21, in which he says that Captain Jarvis sailed in the ship Savannah, for Pensacola, on the 18th, and the U. S. ship Saratoga arrived at Vera Cruz on the same day. He adds, as Minister McLane is desirous of having a ship at Tampico, in anticipation of an attack on that place by the Miramon party, I shall direct Commander Turner to proceed thither immediately, with orders to land a force of marines and others, if necessary, for the protection of the American Consulate, and such American citizens as may seek his protection, and in the event of the town being carried by assault, to require of the Commanding General the assurance of protection to the Consulate and all American citizens. Such instructions will be in conformity with the views of the Minister.

Col. Steptoe, Capt. Carr, Capt. Palmer, and Lieut. Palmer have been ordered to Sardinia as has been stated, as a corps of observation of European hostilities. They, however, have obtained leave of absence, as private individuals, with permission to visit Europe, and doubtless they will visit the scene of war.

STORM IN THE SOUTH.—A letter from Gainesville (Ala.) of the 10th ult. reports a terrific storm in that vicinity, causing, among the disasters, the death of J. W. M. Berrien, brother of the late Senator J. M. Berrien.

The Murder of Joseph Charles.

Elsewhere will be found the particulars of this terrible tragedy. We have known Mr. Charles personally from our childhood, and in common with his many friends—and they can be enumerated only by thousands—regret his sad and sudden death. We say death, because at 10 o'clock, the hour we write, he is reported to us as sinking very fast, and that before the rising of another sun his spirit will have taken its flight to its long home.

Whilst we sympathize with the relatives of Mr. Charles, we also regret the mortification the relatives of Thornton must necessarily experience in consequence of this melancholy event. They are estimable people, and highly respected in this city.

No explanation will probably be given by either the party who committed the deed or the dying victim, and therefore we volunteer our opinion: Three years ago the Boatman's Saving Institution was robbed of nearly \$2,000, and Thornton, who, at that time, was cashier, was suspected of having had some knowledge of the robbery. The money was nearly all in bills on the State Bank of Missouri. Two years afterward, a boy presented a large roll of mutilated bills, which had the appearance of having been buried in the ground, at the counter of the State Bank of Missouri, for redemption. At first he refrained to say who had sent him with the bills, but finally admitted that it was Thornton. The matter was then reported to Mr. Charles, who at that time was President of the Bank, and he immediately informed the officers of the Boatman's saving institution of the occurrence, and they had Thornton arrested. Thornton was tried on a charge of embezzlement and acquitted, and we suppose that he has assigned all of his trouble, blasted reputation and incarceration in prison, to this act of Mr. Charles, in which, in our opinion, Mr. Charles did nothing more than his duty.—*St. Louis Morning Herald*, June 4.

A GLANCE AT THE PAST.—Battles in Europe.—As a matter of interest, at present, we give the following result of desperate battles fought in Europe since 1812:

On the heights, four miles from Salamanca, in Spain, the English and Spaniards under Wellington, totally defeated the French under Marmon, on the 22d of July, 1812. The allies lost 6,200 men; and the French 16,000.

At the battle of Smolensk, in Russia, in 1812, the French loss was 17,000, and that of the Russians 10,000.

At Borodino, on the 7th September, was fought a desperate battle between the Russians and French. The French lost, in killed, wounded and prisoners, 50,000; and the Russians about the same number. The survivors of the French army, from the Russian campaign, were not more than 35,000, out of an army of 600,000 men.

At Lutzen, in Russian Saxony, on the 2d May, 1813, the allied Russian and Prussian forces were defeated by the French under Napoleon, the French losing 18,000, and the allies 15,000 men.

At Bautzen, in Saxony, on the 21st and 22d May, 1813, a battle took place between the allies and the French, in which the French loss was put down at 25,000, and that of the allies 15,000.

At Dresden, in Saxony, on the 26th and 27th August, 1813, the allies were defeated by the French. The loss of the allies was about 25,000, killed, wounded and prisoners, and that of the French about 12,000.

At Leipzig, in Saxony, in October, 1813, a desperate battle was fought, which lasted three days, and the French were totally defeated by the allies. Napoleon lost two marshals, twenty generals, and 60,000 men. The allies lost 1,790 officers, and about 40,000 men.

At Vittoria, in Spain, on the 21st of June, 1813, the English and French fought a battle, in which the French lost 7,000 men, and the English 5,180 men.

At Toulouse, in France, Wellington defeated the French under Soult, on the 10th April, 1814. The French loss was 4,700; allied army's loss 4,280 men.

At Ligny, in France, a battle occurred between the Prussians and the French, on the 16th June, 1816, two days before the battle of Waterloo, in which the Prussians lost 15,000 men, and the French 6,800.

In the decisive battle at Quatre Bras, in Belgium, on the 16th June, the day before the battle of Waterloo, the allies lost 5,200 men, and the French 114.

At Waterloo, the total loss of the allies was 16,830 men. Napoleon's was about 40,000.

Neither the Austrians nor the Prussians can derive much encouragement from history to engage in a war with France. The French troops have only been matched in these wars by the English, the Spaniards, and the Russians—scarcely by the last named.—*Mo. Repub.*

ANOTHER PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.—The Chester (Pa.) Republican strongly recommends the Hon. John M. Reed, one of the Supreme Court Judges of Pennsylvania as a proper man to be nominated for President by the republicans.

The latest Presidential gossip at New York is, that the hards are moving for the nomination of James Guthrie, of Kentucky, for President, and of Horatio Seymour, of New York, for vice President.

SATIRE OF THE LONDON TIMES UPON NAPOLEON III.—The London Times of May 11 has an article upon the departure of Napoleon III. to assume the command of the French army, in which it bitterly satirizes and derides him. It opens thus:

"Yesterday the Emperor of the French left his capital to take command of his army. When these words were read by our fathers, some half a century ago, every one knew there was thunder in the air, and that the bolt would soon fall; they knew also that the crash of sacked cities and cries of broken armies would soon be heard. It is not quite with the same certainty of havoc that we follow the flight of the tamer eagle of the Bonaparte family. He has taken all his possessions; he has left the Empress all the functions of the regency, and has weighted them with those proper restrictions which he thinks necessary to prevent the operation of amicable weakness, or feminine irresolution. In matters of State, in his absence, he has left her his orders and instructions to guide her, and his photograph, newly taken, to console her. If we look back for a precedent for an event of this courtly impertinence, we must rest upon the magnificent ceremonial which accompanied the departure of the uncle of the present Emperor, in the month of May, in the famous year 1812. Then, also, an Emperor of France recommended to the protection of his people his wife and his one child, and went forward in a plenitude of magnificence, which even Napoleon III. cannot yet emulate, to take command of half a million of men in arms, and to direct the thunders of thirteen hundred guns."

The temper and style of this article are in remarkable contrast to the extravagant eulogies which the Times delighted to bestow upon this "tamer eagle of the Bonaparte family" during the Crimean War, when he was the ally of England. It carries us back to the days of the coup d'etat in 1851, when it was accustomed to denounce him in the most savage manner. Napoleon is personally great or small, good or bad, as his policy shall happen to chime in with the wishes of England.

The allusion of the Times, and its comparison of the departure of Napoleon III. for his army with that of his uncle in 1812, when he set out on the disastrous Moscow campaign, is as bitter as gall. The Times evidently wants the nephew to find his Moscow in Italy.

90 MILES MORE OF THE COLUMBIA OPENED TO STEAM.—The Col. Wright returned to her landing at Des Chutes mouth, on Tuesday last, having landed Gen. Palmer and his freight at Priest Rapids, on the east bank of the Columbia. The distance by the meandering of the river, from the Walla Walla landing to Priest Rapids is estimated at 90 miles, the stream being singularly crooked in its course. It is described, however, as a noble sheet of water all the distance, without a rapid or obstruction to navigation. The banks are low and sandy and worthless on either side for cultivation, as far as could be seen from the steamer's deck. Priest Rapids, it would appear are in character, very similar to the Cascades, and are estimated at five miles in length, with, possibly, more fall in that distance than at the Cascades. The question of surmounting them with steam power has therefore, been set at rest. They are impracticable, and whenever the trade of the country shall warrant it, a steamboat will be placed above them, as has been done above the Cascades and the Des Chutes. The last trip of the Col. Wright, to Priest Rapids, is another important step in the development of the country.—*Dallas Journal*.

The United States Mail Steamship Vanderbilt, Capt. P. E. Lefevre, from Southampton on the 11th instant, arrived at New York on Saturday at noon.

The log book of the Vanderbilt indicates that the present voyage is the most rapid of all transatlantic passages. We subjoin an extract:

	Distance in Miles.
May 12 Left the Needles at 7 p.m. Distance at noon	235
May 13 Light wind at south	330
May 14 Light wind at north	327
May 15 Calm	325
May 16 Strong winds W. and S. W.	323
May 17 Light winds at northeast	335
May 18 Strong winds at N. E. by E.	345
May 19 Light winds at east	365
May 20 Calm and thick fog. Distance by D. R.	340
May 21 Light winds S. E., with fog	190

Total distance from Needles to Lightship 3115
Hove to off Lightship at 10 p.m., in a dense fog.

Adding the usual time of passage from the Lightship to New York, and the differences of longitude, the entire voyage is found to have occupied only nine days, nine hours and twenty-six minutes.

The Paris correspondent of the National Intelligencer says that in the Austrian service there are no less than five Irish Field Marshals, four Major-Generals, and a dozen or more Colonels and Majors, while, if France should cross the Alps, a far more numerous army of fighting Irish will be marshaled against their Austrian kinsmen. There are two hundred Irish officers upon the French army list, and General McMahon is likely to guide the first campaign in Piedmont, in case of war.

Abstract of Remarks Of Orson Hyde, at the Tabernacle, Sunday Morning, June 28th, 1859.

Brethren and Gentlemen and Ladies—I desire your earnest attention; my words are of momentous interest, not only to the Saints and people in the mountains, but of equal interest to the people of the States, and of the world.

Somewhere in the writings of the ancient prophets of God may be found the following scripture: "In the last days, Saviors shall be raised up to save the people, and they shall be judges in Zion."

In order to fulfill this prophecy, there must be last days—days of trouble—the people—God's people must be in great tribulation and danger, without capacity or power to ward off that danger or save themselves; and Saviors must be raised up with power and will to save, having knowledge and grace to be rulers and judges in Zion.

What is a Savior? I cannot better give you an understanding of its true meaning and force, than by relating the history of one who was eminently the Savior of a nation and its people. He here related with minute particularity the history of Joseph, after he had interpreted the King's dream, and been elevated to power in Egypt. Showed that Joseph had purchased all the surplus grain of Egypt, with the public money, during the seven years of plenty, garnering it away for the seven years of famine—making himself emphatically a savior of the people from starvation, though he did bring all their money into the king's storehouse, and purchased all their herds, and lands, and finally themselves, with bread. And he you warned. These all remain, from that day, the property of the king. The desolation here spoken of is about to come to pass, and be fulfilled in your midst. Great tribulation is drawing close upon you. Famine will soon, very soon, stare you in the face. Misery and want will cling to you. Who will save this people from impending ruin? Who, I ask, of these Elders and Bishops, will prepare themselves to be Saviors of this people from temporal death—from starvation. How do we know that this desolation will shortly come to pass? I answer: God has revealed, and I declare unto you is now revealing, these things to His elect, to the end that Zion shall not starve.

His ancient prophets foretell the time, and declare "the people shall deceive and be deceived."

How is that? You know everything is deception. The linen you buy is part cotton; your rum is rotum; your money may be bogus. Whiskey is no longer pure, but is drugged with arsenic and other poisons. It hardly becomes me to say that governments deceive; yet you know that corruption is in high places. Here you have the proof of the signs of the times. And I tell you, I warn you, a famine is coming upon you, in which you will raise nothing for three years. Who will prepare for this exigency? Will you, dear Saints, being fully warned, save yourselves? Or will you be like the foolish virgins? I fear when the emergency shall come, many of your lamps will need oil—your granaries be empty of wheat!

What! you do not think that when the Saints are purified, by the sloughing off of the apostasy now going on, so great a proportion will be found foolish among us, as was of the ten virgins? Yes! you will not learn wisdom.

An east wind now prevails every night, already blighting vegetation. You will not forget how much trouble we had to germinate seeds this Spring. Where is that plentiful harvest of fruit promised in the early Spring? Most of it now withers on the ground.

Let me entreat you, husband your surplus, that perchance you may have enough to last you, as did the wise virgins, though you may not be able to give to the foolish ones. Sell it! not. The time has been when an hundred pounds of flour brought an hundred dollars in Utah. The time is near at hand when a barrel of pure gold dust will not buy a barrel of flour. Be not astonished, nor try to flee from this valley to escape the famine. If you do, you will only be jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. Because the famine will be much worse in the States than here. You know judgment must begin at the house of God. And if the righteous shall scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly appear? If you leave here you will only be jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire. I have been a traveler—have crossed the ocean six times, and been in many hard storms; and have never yet thought it safest for me to leave the ship and leap into the mad waters. The people of the States will soon begin to flock here to us, in our mountain home, for bread.

Who will save this people? I call upon you Elders and Bishops, and all those in high places, to prepare for this dreaded time. If this people are not faithful in the riches of Mammon, then will not God give us the true riches.

ACCIDENT.—The Council Bluffs Bugle is responsible for the following:

We learn from persons just returned from Pike's Peak, that General Larimer attempted to climb to the top of the Peak, and when within about six feet of the top, the point broke off in the General's arms, and the General and the Peak rolled down to the foot of the Peak together. The Gen. was badly bruised, but the Peak was not seriously injured.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, July 6, 1859.

Another "Independence Day" has passed, the eighty-second anniversary has been celebrated, and we congratulate ourselves that we are not called upon to chronicle here any of those disastrous accidents from the careless use of fire-arms, which are so apt to mark the day in the States. So far as we learn, the day passed off without fracas or disturbance of any kind, although the city was quite full of persons enjoying the National Holiday.

The Declaration of Independence was read by Col. J. E. Little, at the court house. There was some display of the local militia during the day. The horses attached to one of the cannons, ran off early in the morning, and seriously injured two or three persons.

The Eastern mail arrived on Sunday, evening July 3d. We have dates from Liverpool to 25th May, and from New York to June 9th. A battle was fought at Montebello May 20th. The bulletins of the opposing parties contain very different versions of the affair. We extract as fully as our room will admit of, from our eastern exchanges.

Two of the boys, the oldest and most intelligent of the survivors of the Mountain Meadow massacre, have been kept here in case their evidence should be needed in the endeavors to ferret out the actors in that tragedy.

We omitted in our last, to state that Major Whiting had consented to take the immediate charge of the children sent to the States.

We have been informed that some of the ladies who had been engaged to attend to these children, had not been allowed to leave.

Affidavits were made against Mrs. Hardie, that she was about to leave with the intention of defrauding her creditors, or rather her creditor—the "Perpetual Emigration Fund."

The amount due was over \$200. These debts to the P. E. Fund are like Sinbad's old man of the sea—very difficult to be got rid of.

A man by the name of Price, a wagon-master to the army, was shot through the heart this morning, (July third,) in Fairfield, adjacent to Camp Floyd, by a man by the name of Rice, commonly called Balty; a writ has been issued for his arrest. He had left for G. S. L. City. The coroner's inquest brought in a verdict of "wilful murder" against Rice.

We would call attention to the advertisements of our local merchants, Messrs. Livingston, Bell & Co.; C. A. Perry & Co.; Gilbert & Gerriah; Wm. Nixon; Miller, Russell & Co.; and Hockaday & Burr; who have been very busy for the last few days, attending to the calls of their customers.

Attention is also directed to the advertisement concerning Wm. A. Aden.

COMMISSIONERS OF DEEDS FOR UTAH TERRITORY, IN MISSOURI, COMMISSIONED BY GOV. CUMMINGS.—Edward E. Shands, Charles H. Tilson, Andrew Elliott, and Charles Goff, (all residing in St. Louis.)

During Saturday night, a flag-staff recently erected in front of the Governor's and Secretary's office, was cut down by some Vandals, whose bump of reverence for the "Star Spangled banner" must be only very slightly developed.

We find that the people of the western part of our Territory are very anxious for an independent Territorial organization.—Hon. Jas. M. Crane has been urging the matter at Washington for the past two years, and from his card in the Territorial Enterprise of June 11th, we believe he has good reasons to hope for success. In addition to the reasons urged, we think that the deserts intervening between the eastern and western portions of this Territory, would naturally indicate the formation of two Territories to be proper.

Capt. A. B. Miller, who arrived in this city June 28th, having made the trip from Atchison in fourteen days, furnishes us the following items:

Passed Major Hunt, Pay Master U. S. A., June 14th, at Grasshopper, forty miles out, having \$460,000 in coin in charge, en route for Utah. He was accompanied by four or five hundred recruits.

The goods en route for this market are estimated at one thousand wagon loads.

The Democratic party of Kansas has carried the Territory by handsome majorities for Delegates to the Constitutional Convention.

We are pleased with, and return thanks for having the opportunity of, inserting the following report. Owing to the difficulties to be overcome in finding and pursuing Indians in a wild country, it is seldom that we are enabled to notice so complete a victory, and one accomplished, numerically, with so slight a loss on the part of the troops engaged:

Head-Quarters, Wichita Expedition—Camp on Small Creek, about 15 miles South of Old Fort Atkinson.

May 13th, 1859.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to report, that after a march of over two hundred miles, I have just come up and had an engagement with a party of about ninety or one hundred Comanche Indians, and that I have succeeded in capturing, wounding and killing nearly the whole number.

Forty-nine are dead on the field, (50 including one killed a few days previously, five are wounded, and thirty-six are prisoners of my guard. More than a hundred animals are captured, and the whole camp is destroyed. The fight was quite a sharp and bloody one, and took place on foot, in a jungle, or brush-covered ravine. Eight Comanche women were unavoidably and unintentionally killed.

I have with great regret to report that Lieutenant Fitzhugh Lee, Acting Adjutant, was dangerously, and Captain E. K. Smith quite severely, wounded; also the following non-commissioned officers and soldiers killed and wounded, viz.:

Private Willis Burrows, of Company "G," 2d Cavalry, killed.

WOUNDED,

Sergeant Thomas Elliott, of company "A," 2d Cavalry, slightly.

Private Eugene Camees, of company "A," 2d Cavalry, dangerously.

Private Patrick Kenevane, company "A," 2d Cavalry, severely, (2 wounds.)

William Moore, Company "A," 2d Cavalry, slightly.

Sergeant W. J. Leverett, company "B," 2d Cavalry, dangerously, (since died.)

Sergeant Peter Alba, company "B," 2d Cavalry, severely.

Private Isaac Chrisman, company "B," 2d Cavalry, slightly.

Private William Hartly, company "B," 2d Cavalry, slightly.

Sergeant J. W. Spangler, company "H," 2d Cavalry, slightly.

Private Rorison, company "H," 2d Cavalry severely.

Corporal George Nichols, company "H," 2d Cavalry, slightly.

Two friendly Indians were also slightly wounded.

I am so crippled by my wounded and prisoners, that I shall be compelled to return at once to Camp Radzinski. Upon my arrival, I shall hasten to make a full report of my operations since the date of my last report, when I shall take occasion to do justice to the officers and men, who have, by their gallantry and good conduct, added another wreath to the laurels of their regiment.

I am, Captain,

very respectfully,

your ob't serv't,

EARL VAN DORN,

Bvt Maj. 2d Cavalry, Commanding.

To CAPTAIN JOHN WITHERS,

Asst Adj't General,

San Antonio, Texas.

P. S.—This band of Camanches is a part of the same with whom we had the affair in October, Buffalo Hump's.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.

June 28th, 1859.

Mr. Editor: Our camp is very disagreeable and dull at present, having had no rain for some time. The camp is a continued cloud of dust from 10 A. M. until about sunset.

I had the pleasure last Sunday of listening to a very able sermon, delivered by the Rev. Mr. Vaux, from Laramie.

Major Eastman, 5th Infantry, Major Whiting, 7th Infantry, and two companies of the second dragoons, left here on Sunday. Majors Eastman and Whiting are for the States; the dragoons for Fort Kearney, Company "C," light battalion, 3d artillery, under command of Bvt Major Reynolds, left on Monday morning for Fort Vancouver, Oregon.

I attended the Theater last night—Mr. Willis' benefit. The programme was, "All that glitters is not gold," and "Robert Macaire." Both pieces were badly performed. Mr. Willis erred in bringing forward so many "sock and buskin" apprentices. Soldiers are easily pleased; but the amateurs failed in satisfying a very indulgent audience. Messrs. Baldwin and Crawford, however, fully sustained their respective parts. To-night they will perform the tragedy of the "Gamester," the after-piece being the laughable farce of the "Eaton

Boy." I shall attend, and perhaps give you a few remarks in my next.

If some kind friends in your city will pray for rain, and succeed in their prayers, we will shower our blessings on them from camp.

Yours, &c.,

PRIVATE.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.

June 28th, 1859.

Mr. Editor: Since we were paid off, Camp Floyd has kept up quite a lively appearance, although the credit side of some of our accounts was greater than the debtor.

The programme of amusements were somewhat changed on Monday last, by the entrance into Camp of Bartholomew's Great Pioneer Circus; and in a short time all the butler's stores were decorated with flaming jills, which excited the curiosity of the curious. They treated us to their first performance on Wednesday night, and had a crowded pavilion, all anxious to see the great feats as set forth upon the bills; but all were disappointed, and left the circus impressed with the belief that the bills were the best of the "Pioneer Circus."

The Military Dramatic Association played, on Tuesday night, "The Robbers," by Schiller. This piece was not so well played as others we have had the pleasure of seeing lately; but their worst is better than the "Pioneer Circus." The after-piece—the "Eaton Boy"—was first-rate. White and Mrs. Whitlock both played their parts to perfection. Indeed, White deserves much credit; for after playing a leading character in a five-act tragedy, which he has always sustained very well, he appears as a comedian, and is always first-rate—showing that he has a diversity of talents on the stage. I am satisfied, could some of the levers of the drama drop into the Camp Floyd Theatre, and see Dick White, Bill Warren, Mrs. Tucket, and Mrs. Whitlock, upon the boards, they would be agreeably surprised, to say nothing of many others who play "good."

Nor should we pass unnoticed the orchestra, led by Serjt J. Pound, band-master 7th Infantry, who has spared no pains to give us good music, and I can safely say that it would please any audience.

COMEDY.

Great Breach of Promise Case.

CARSTANG VS. SHAW.—The defendant in this suit, just decided at St. Louis, is Mr. Henry Shaw, of that city, an old and highly respectable citizen, of immense wealth, aged about sixty-five years, and the plaintiff is Miss Effie Carstang, a young woman under thirty years of age, the daughter of a deceased Methodist clergyman, of respectable character, but in comparatively humble circumstances of life. It was in evidence that Mr. Shaw, during a period of two years, continued those particular attentions to the young lady which are understood to be significant to an engagement, and which, unless on this supposition, would be manifestly improper. He visited her constantly, to the virtual exclusion of her other acquaintances; was treated as a privileged guest by the other members of the family; was admitted to her private apartments, and in all respects was placed upon the footing of an accepted lover. He made her costly presents—among others, an elegant piano—and was in the habit of sending her, almost daily, such delicate tokens of his affection as the choicest bouquets of flowers. His distinct admission, to her sister, of an engagement, was also proved. As time of marriage approached, for which the wedding dress had been procured, he suddenly, without warning or any excuse of a quarrel, discontinued his visits, having first removed the piano to his own residence, on the pretence that it was wanted for a musical party. How much Miss Carstang suffered in feeling we are left to conjecture; but her reputation was somewhat compromised by the abrupt discontinuance of Mr. Shaw's visits, leaving the impression that their previous intimacy was open to suspicion. The defence was lame and inconclusive. An attempt was made, somewhat indirectly, to impeach her character, but it was unsuccessful, and probably aggravated the damages. The decided weight of testimony was to the effect that she was "a prudent, chaste, and virtuous girl." The verdict in the case was for the plaintiff, and awarded the full amount of damages claimed—one hundred thousand dollars—one of the heaviest verdicts ever given in this or any other country for a breach of promise of marriage. The wealth of the defendant was proved, on the trial, to be over a million of dollars.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.—The following is a list of army officers who have permission to go beyond the United States, with understanding that they are to put themselves in communication with the antagonizing armies in Italy, so as to note military operations, viz:

Col. W. W. Loring, mounted riflemen; Lieut. Col. G. B. Crittenden, mounted rifles; Maj. G. A. Blake, first dragoons; Maj. H. Brewster, of engineers; Lieut. Col. E. J. Steptoe, ninth infantry; Maj. T. R. Tignor, engineers; Capt. H. B. Clitz, third infantry; Capt. J. A. Palmer, second cavalry; Capt. T. Seymour, first artillery; Lieut. Geo. W. Carr, ninth infantry; Lieut. J. C. Kelton, sixth infantry; and Lieut. John Pegg, second dragoons.—National Intelligencer.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

PARIS, May 26, 1859.

The last news we have from the Emperor's headquarters is dated Alexandria, May 25, seven o'clock p.m. It simply states that his Majesty had been passing some hours at Voghera, and that no definite time was fixed for his departure.

Of course the battle of Montebello, which has given the sons so glorious an opportunity of proving that the valor of their fathers has not degenerated, is still an unexhausted theme of interest. It simply states that the village of Casteggio and Montebello were occupied by some two hundred of the Piedmontese light cavalry, about fifty of which were at Casteggio, and a part of these were on the road which leads to Casteggio to Stradella, on the lookout for some Austrian patrols. All at once, however, this small body found itself face to face with such a force that they were obliged to fall back and despatch one of their number, giving the alarm to General de Sonnaz. The Piedmontese General hastily despatched a messenger for assistance to Baraguard Hilliers, who was posted at Ponte Corona, the consequence of which was the arrival of Gen. Forey's division, the regiments of which were scattered about the route leading from Voghera to Casteggio. Col. Cambriels, the Emperor's ordnance officer, immediately hastened to Montebello with some 250 men, where large numbers of Austrians were already encamping themselves, and at once a desperate struggle ensued. Col. Cambriels, attacked on all sides, formed his men in square and fought like a lion. After half an hour's resistance on the part of this little band, General Forey arrived in time to save it from destruction with the Seventy-fourth and Eighty-fourth regiments, forming the First brigade, commanded by the unfortunate General Beuret, who was shot dead in the hour of victory. The Ninety-first and Ninety-eighth, forming the Second brigade, commanded by Gen. Banchard, soon followed, as also the Seventeenth battalion of Foot Chasseurs, in all between five and six thousand men. In fact, of all the divisions of the army, in consequence of numerous soldiers still absent on leave, General Forey's is the least numerous.

The French statement is, that the Austrians out numbered them nearly in the proportion of three to one—that is 15,000 Austrians to 6,000 French. The saturated state of the soil prevented the French from using their artillery. Out of two batteries they could only make use of four pieces. The Austrians were masters of the position, for Casteggio was in their possession, and they were supported at Montebello. They could make free use of their artillery, and the cannonading had continued nearly five hours when the French charged, bayonet in hand, and for half an hour a furious struggle ensued, finally ending in the Austrians retreating from Montebello, and subsequently from Casteggio, where the Piedmontese cavalry behaved with great intrepidity. Not a single French prisoner was taken, and the killed and wounded are now said not to exceed 360. General Forey was struck by a ball on the scabbard of his sword and is slightly lamed from the contusion; he was, however, able to limp forward to receive the Emperor's felicitations. When his Majesty arrived on the ground it was still strewn with dead bodies. He was accompanied by Marshal Baraguard d'Hilliers. Col. Cambriels, whose glant stand with his little band has been mentioned, is, it is said, to receive a high recompense for his conduct. The Austrian officers taken prisoners were presented to the Emperor. Some of them had figured only a few weeks before at the balls of the Tuileries. The wounded French were delighted with his Majesty's attention, and raised their feeble voices in salutation. The soldiers under arms filled the air with acclamations. Montebello itself was defended by 5,000 Austrians, supported by two batteries of artillery. A body of 1,200 French advanced with the bayonet, in order to save their few remaining cartridges, and succeeded in their gallant attack.

If the whole number of the Austrians is therefore correctly stated, the remainder of the 15,000 must have occupied Casteggio. Various rumors still bear an air of indistinctness which every day will tend to dissipate. For instance, it has been said that the National Guards of Casteggio barricaded themselves in their houses and repulsed a strong Austrian patrol with musket shots; that a column of Austrians afterwards advanced to punish the inhabitants of the village who had sent to demand the assistance of the allied troops. Then it was that the Piedmontese cavalry, under General Sonnaz, took up a position, but being attacked in his turn by a very superior force, he was compelled to have recourse to General Forey.

This version will give to the combat of the 21st the character of such an incident as frequently occurs in war. But the composition of the enemy's columns, their number, and their tenacity in maintaining Montebello—everything leads to the belief that it was a preconcerted plan. The French officers, as at Malakoff and the Mamelon fight in the Crimea, led on their men to the battle cry of "En avant," which circumstances explains the relative considerable loss among the officers. "We entered," said one of the men, "black with powder and came out red with blood." Colonel Morelli, who was one of the colonels killed, was only forty-three years of age. He had lately been on a mission to England to procure horses for the cavalry, and was considered one of the best officers in that service.

The news that the division of Gen. Cialdini had crossed the Sesia the same day in front of Verceil is now official. The Austrians on that point were repulsed with great loss; in fact, the campaign has opened for them altogether under most discouraging auspices. The regiment of Nice cavalry, in which Louis Philippe's grandson, the Duke de Chartres, serves as lieutenant, followed the movement of Gen. Cialdini. Col. de Bellefoude, another of the French colonels,

expired the night after the combat. Col. Laetelle heard only of his being named as officer of the Legion of Honor a moment before he breathed his last.

All accounts agree in stating that the moral effect of the victory is equal to an additional reinforcement of 50,000 men; that in Piedmont the greatest enthusiasm prevails, and that the Emperor lives in one perpetual fête, the passage of the Po, and which will probably come off towards Stradella, is already half decided by it.

The Austrian prisoners have arrived at Marsailles. The Austrian colonel is dead of his wounds. The officers number about twenty. After the combat they were lodged in a garage; wine, segars, &c., were sent to them, and an aide-de-camp from the Emperor came to express his Majesty's hope that they had received all the courtesy their situation demanded. It is said some of them behaved with great bravuquerie in return for these attentions.

The law of the 4th of August, 1839, limits to twelve the number of marshals in time of war. At the present moment there are only five, so that three batons may be given in the present campaign. Gen. Forey, whom circumstances have placed in so enviable a position was born in Paris in 1804, and entered the military school of St. Cyr in 1822. He took part in the expedition to Algeria, and distinguished himself as captain at Medeah. He was named Chef de Bataillon in the African Chasseurs in 1840; and after making four campaigns in Algeria, returned to France in 1844. In 1848 he was promoted to the rank of general of brigade, in 1852 to that of general of division, in 1854 he commanded the division of the reserve of the army of the East, and was temporarily charged with the command of the troops before Sebastopol. In 1856 he was placed at the head of the first division of the army of Paris. Gen. Forey has been since 1854, Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor, and in 1851 he co-operated in the accomplishment of the coup d'etat of the 2d of December.

I may as well take this opportunity of mentioning that the formation of the army of the East of France—that which is to deal with Germany should its present demonstrations assume any more practical form than that of protest—is already being proceeded with, and everything is already prepared for its concentration. Gen. Schram, formerly Minister of War, and Gen. Rustolan, ex-commander-in-chief of the French troops in Rome, have been appointed to commands. The Duke de Malakoff will shortly proceed to Nancy to inspect in the various garrisons the elements of the army of which he has been appointed commander-in-chief. Great pains, however, are taken that it shall be understood that generally, since the English declarations of neutrality, the armaments of the French arsenal are suspended, and with regard to the navy that enlistments have altogether ceased.

In a number of towns throughout France the authorities, with a view to satisfy the legitimate impatience of the people, published the text of the official despatches by beat of drum. The reading of the first bulletin was made by the commissaries of police, in official costume, and was everywhere received with cries of "Vive l'Empereur," "Vive l'Armée," "Vive l'Armée."

A courier leaves Paris daily, and arrives at Marsailles. He embarks on a steamer, which leaves for Genoa every morning at seven o'clock. The Minister of war has decided that the 140,000 young soldiers of the class of 1858 shall begin to join their regiments from the 8th of June next.

Measures have been taken by the administration of the telegraphic lines to provide for the service of private despatches addressed to officers and privates in the army of Italy by their families and friends. The despatches can only be sent to Turin or Genoa by telegraph; from these places they are to be forwarded by post to their destination. A telegraphic despatch of twenty words to Genoa or Turin costs 9frs, with 1fr additional for the postage.

There is a shadow over the Paris Bourse just now, under the influence of which securities of all kinds have partially receded. The death of the King of Naples is thought to bode further complications, and that a revolution in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies is at hand. The language of the King of Drede, on the opening of the chambers on the 25th, combined with that held by Prussia, seems far from reassuring. "When," says a letter from Berlin, "the English circular recommending moderation to the German government was communicated to the different States, Prussia demanded explanations on the subject, and ascertained that the said circular chiefly consisted of instructions to the English diplomatic agents, some of whom had added declarations as to the intentions of their government. Prussia also spontaneously seized the opportunity, when the question of maritime law was raised by France and St. Petersburg, of informing the courts that she should enter into no engagement of any kind. This attitude of Prussia has been made known to the German courts."

The difficulties of France in this chivalrous enterprise in aid of Italy are indeed peculiar. The telegraphic despatches which record Garibaldi's success in occupying the town of Varese, in the neighborhood of Como, with 6,000 men, on the 23d inst., and which may be considered as the latest intelligence from the seat of war, are considered, in a measure, only an advance upon the dangers of Germany—the alarm of the confederation increasing pari passu with French success. If, on the other hand, the arms of France were to meet with the slightest check, spite of the loan, spite of all we have heard of love for the freedom of Italians, he would be a bold man who should say what might not take place in Paris.

With respect to England, without troubling themselves to assign any logical reason, without even entering into the probabilities, the great fact seems generally implanted in all men's minds that war with that country is the inevitable consequence of the present state of politics. Among tradesmen you find

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Delaines & cashmeres	Spun yarn
Linen diapers & towels	Sewing thread
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Fancy do " edgings and insertions
Alexander's kid gloves " sections
Bay state long shawls " linen handkerchiefs
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White cambric muslin " cravats and ties
 Jackonets Suspenders
 Swiss Dress trimmings
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 Plaid jaconet muslins gauntlets
 Plaid cashmere for children
 Silk and cashmere gloves
 Lace mitts and gloves

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Plain colored silk ribbons
Bonnet do
Velvet do
Combs brushes and Yankee notions &c.
cutlery &c., &c., &c.

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do Syrup,	Pickled Onions,
do Cordials,	Tomato Catsup.

Brandy Peaches,	do	Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries,	do	Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears,	do	Cayenne Pepper,
Assorted West India		Celery Seed,
Preserves,		Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,		Pepper Sauce,
Peach do		Assorted Sauce,
Apple do		do Nat. Preserves,
Flumb do		Capers Capotes,
Raspberry do		Natural Pres'd Pine,
Gooseberry do		Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy,		Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy,		String Beans,
Fresh Lobster,		Green Peas,
Pickled do		do Corn,
Fresh Clams,		Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat,		do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat,		Natural Preserved
Fresh Cauliflower,		Peaches,
Pickled do		Nat'l Preserved Beans

Worcestershire Sauce, berries,
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 Fresh Tomatoes, Mushrooms,
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 Royal Windsor do Pine Apple Cheese,
 Maraschino, Olive Oil,
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THE VALLEY TANTAN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1859.

NUMBER 35.

THE WAR.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

There is a storm of thunder afar,
Storm in the South that darkens the day,
Storm of battle and thunder of war,
Well, if it do not roll our way,
Storm! storm! storm! storm!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm,
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

Be not deaf to the sound that warns,
Be not gull'd by despot's plea!
Are signs of thistles, or grapes of thorns?
How should a despot set men free?
Form! form! riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

Let your reforms for a moment go,
Look to your butts and take good aims,
Better a rotten borough or so,
Than a rotten fleet or a city in flames!
Form! form! riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

Form, be ready to do or die!
Form in freedom's name and the Queen's!
True, that we have faithful ally,
But only the devil knows what he means.
Form! form! riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

The Effects of War upon American Produce.

Thus far there is nothing to change the course of commercial affairs. The assembling and marching of 700,000 Austrians, 600,000 French, and 100,000 Sardinians, making in all 1,400,000 men, or 700,000 more than are usually under arms, will make but little change in the consumption of food, as follows:

	Population.	Army.
France.....	39,210,000	700,000
Austria.....	39,101,000	600,000
Sardinia.....	4,981,000	100,000

Total..... 80,292,000 1,400,000

Among 80,000,000 of people, the taking of 700,000 men, they are one out of seventy, more or less. In ordinary occupations, will have but little effect upon production, and no effect upon consumption. What they actually eat as soldiers is less than what they get at home. A large portion of these are idlers from large cities, and in Europe the labor of agriculture, thanks to the long wars of former ages, is customarily performed by females. No conscription is taken where his labor is necessary to his family. The mere movement of the men is of no commercial importance. Where their operations extend over a large agricultural surface, they, however, destroy and prevent agriculture, and in so far cause a demand from other quarters. If this is confined to Northern Italy, while all the ordinary sources of supply are undisturbed, the commercial effects of the war will hardly be felt.

There never was a more propitious moment for war than now, since crops of all sorts in Europe are very abundant, capital and money abundant and cheap, and enterprise not recovered from the panic of 1858. This is a very different state of affairs from what existed when the Russian war took place. There was then a failure of every thing in Western Europe. Wheat, in England, had touched 10s. In France, the vines, silk worms, food, and other crops, were all short, and money was very dear. Under these circumstances, the exports of produce from the United States would have been quite as large had there been no war at all. That event did not add to the demand in any degree. Its influence was felt only in the manufacturing towns of England, in a scarcity of labor, whence a large portion of the new troops were drawn. The armament of the war, however, caused a great decline in government funds, under anticipations of large loans.

The migration of men and capital to the United States during the Crimean war, and sales of produce to Europe, were certainly large; but those circumstances were not due to the war—they were the result of short crops in Europe, which drove forth great numbers, and called for large imports to sustain those who remained. Those circumstances are not now to operate, at least for a year to come. If in that time the war should become general, involving strife between England and France, their fleets would disturb the ocean, instead of keeping it open, and England would be thrown upon the United States for those large supplies she now draws from France.

IN FIT FROM PIKE'S PEAK.—Some months since we were giving tables showing items to constitute a complete outfit to Pike's Peak. We are now able to give a schedule of an outfit as we saw exemplified yesterday by one who has been there and got back: 1 Ragged coat, with collar and tail torn off; 1 Pair pants hanging together entirely by shreds; 1 Hat, barrin' the rim; 1 Shoes, looking like fried bacon rind; 1 Pound raw beans; 1 Pint parched corn. In answer to our interrogatory whether he designed returning to Pike's Peak shortly, our traveler responded, "not by a jug full."—[Westport Star.]

The Virginia Election.

The Democratic State ticket is elected by majorities ranging from four to seven thousand. The latest telegraphic advices give Letcher's majority as 3,700 in 129 counties, with several counties to hear from. The Richmond "Enquirer" of June 1st is still of the opinion that his majority will exceed 6,000. Messrs. Montague and Tucker, the Democratic candidates for Lieutenant Governor and Attorney General, run considerably ahead of Mr. Letcher.

Democratic Congressmen are elected in all of the Districts except the Eighth. Here the indications are that Alex. R. Boteler, (opposition,) has beaten Chas. J. Faulkner by a small majority, but there are still some doubts of the result.

The other Congressmen chosen are as follows: 1st District, M. R. H. Garnett, re-elected; 2d District, John S. Millson, re-elected; 3d (Richmond) District, D. L. De-jarnett, beating John S. Caskie, the late member; 4th District, William O. Goode, re-elected; 5th District, Thomas S. Bocock, re-elected; 6th District, Shelton F. Leake, beating Paulus Powell, the late member; 7th District, William Smith, re-elected; 8th District, John T. Harris, beating J. H. Skinner; 10th District, H. A. Edmundson, re-elected; 11th District, Sherrard Clemens, re-elected; 12th District, Albert G. Jenkins, re-elected; 13th District, Elbert S. Martin, beating B. Rush Floyd. It will be seen that quite a number of changes occur in the delegation as compared with the last; Messrs. Caskie, Powell, Faulkner, Letcher and Hopkins retire, and are replaced by Messrs. De-jarnett, Leake, Boteler, Harris and Martin.—[N. Y. Weekly Day Book, June 4.]

Political.

A number of the States have already appointed the time and places for the meeting of their State conventions, to make preparations for the fall campaign, as well as to select delegates, in whole or in part, to the great Presidential nominating conventions in 1860. In Ohio the Democratic State convention will meet in Columbus on the 26th inst. Candidates are to be nominated for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Supreme Judge, Auditor, Treasurer, Secretary of State, School Commissioner, and member of the Board of Public Works. The election will take place on the 1st of October. In Iowa, in Des Moines, on the 1st of June, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, and three Judges of the Supreme Court are to be chosen. Election October 11. In California, in Sacramento City, on the 22d June. All the State officers are to be elected. Election takes place on the 7th September. In Maine, in Bangor, on the 30th June. A candidate for Governor is to be nominated. Election September 12. In Mississippi, at Jackson, on the 4th July. Candidates for State officers are to be selected. Election will take place on the 3d October. In Minnesota, in the city of St. Paul, on the 17th August. Candidates for Governor, Lieut. Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, Treasurer, and two members of Congress are to be selected. Election on the 11th October. In Louisiana, in Baton Rouge, on the 25th inst. Candidates for State officers to be selected. Election November 7.—[Weekly States, May 28.]

Flood in the Upper Mississippi.

CHICAGO, June 7. From St. Paul papers of Saturday and Sunday, we learn that that city, and other towns above and below, have suffered seriously from the flood in the Upper Mississippi. Much damage has been done to property in warehouses on the levee in St. Paul. Brooklyn, on the opposite side of the river, is entirely submerged, and the inhabitants compelled to abandon their dwellings, on account of the general inundation. At St. Anthony, the damage to property is immense. Several hundred thousand feet of logs belonging to the saw mills along the river have been swept away, and the mills greatly damaged. The upper bridge, which cost twenty thousand dollars, has been swept away, and the lower one, built at a cost of sixty thousand dollars, has been greatly damaged. Reports from various quarters along the Upper Mississippi, state that nearly all the bridges across the streams are gone. The river is higher than it has been for a number of years.

VIRGINIA CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION.—The following are the names of the gentlemen just elected by the people of Virginia to represent that State in the next Congress. We believe there is no longer any doubt as to the result in any district. In five of the districts, it will be perceived, the regular nominees of the Democratic party have been defeated:

1st District, John S. Millson, Dem.
2d " M. R. H. Garnett, Dem.
3d " D. C. De-jarnett, I. D.
4th " Wm. O. Goode, D.
5th " Thos. S. Bocock, D.
6th " Shelton F. Leake, I. D.
7th " Wm. Smith, Dem.
8th " Alex. R. Boteler, Whig.
9th " John T. Harris, I. D.
10th " Sherrard Clemens, D.
11th " Albert G. Jenkins, D.
12th " H. A. Edmundson, D.
13th " Elbert S. Martin, I. D.

The Oregon-Utah Expedition—Orders of Gen. Harney.

We have received a copy of special orders No. 40, issued by Gen. Harney, directing the organization of an expedition to proceed from Columbia River to Salt Lake. They are dated "Headquarters, Department of Oregon, Fort Vancouver, W. T., April 27th." The following officers are attached to the expedition:

Capt. Wallen, Fourth Infantry, commanding; First Lieut. Bonnycastle, Fourth Infantry; First Lieut. Johnson, First Dragoons; First Lieut. Switzer, First Dragoons; Second Lieut. Reno, First Dragoons; Second Lieut. Houston, Engineers; Second Lieut. Roberts, Engineers; Second Lieut. Dixon, Topographical Engineers; Assistant Surgeon Randolph.

ORDERS.

1. To increase the facilities of communication between the Columbia river and the valley of the Great Salt Lake, in connection with the overland route to the frontiers of the Western States, the following command will be organized at Fort Dalles, to move from that point by the 1st of June next, for the purpose of opening a good wagon road to the Snake river, in the vicinity of the mouth of the Malheur river, and from thence to a point called "City Rocks," at the junction of the road from Forts Laramie and Bridger, with the road from Fort Hall to the Salt Lake City, viz:

Companies E. and H. of the First Dragoons; company H. of the Fourth Regiment of Infantry; detachment of Engineers, company A. Capt. Henry D. Wallen, Fourth Infantry, commanding. Detailed instructions will be given Capt. Wallen.

II. Brevet Second Lieutenant Joseph Dixon, Corps of Topographical Engineers, will report for duty with this command.

The detachment of Engineers will be provided with the necessary floats and implements to facilitate the passage of any streams this command may be required to cross.

III. The Quartermaster, Subsistence, Ordnance and Medical Departments at Fort Vancouver, will furnish four months supplies to this command, with the necessary transportation, assistance and means to enable it to accomplish its complete and thorough manner the requirements of this order.

IV. The Medical Director will designate in time an officer of his department to accompany this expedition.

V. Company G, Third Artillery, will relieve company H, Fourth Infantry, by the 25th May next, at Fort Cascades.

By order of Gen. Harney.
(Signed) A. PLEASANTON,
Capt. Second Dragoons, A. A. A. Gen.
To Capt. Wallen, Fourth Infantry, commanding.

A Republican journal, the New York Commercial "Advertiser," in referring to the questions raised by the pending case in Ohio, and in deprecating the language employed by a portion of the Northern press, justly remarks as follows:

"We are glad to see that the supremacy of a law that is unpopular can be maintained in any part of the Union, for we hold and have always held that so long as the law is upon the statute-book it is to be obeyed, except in cases of genuine scruples of conscience, where a man to save himself from doing violence to his deep convictions, religious or moral, prefers to bear the penalty of non-compliance. And we think that in this case there was no alternative but to enforce the law, or practically admit that there was no executive power in the Federal Government. The violation of the law was clear, bold, and deliberate, even on the showing of the prisoners themselves. There may have been, and probably has been, much party spirit and some vindictiveness manifested by the prosecution, but the offence was committed—is not denied, is justified, and in spirit is persisted in.

"Nor in the course pursued by the Federal Government is there any infringement of legitimate State rights, as some of the more violent of the Western journals have maintained. If it is one of the reserved rights of a State to repudiate the authority of a law which she, through her Representatives, in the House and in the Senate, and by her popular vote in the election of a Chief Magistrate, has had a constitutional share in framing, where shall we stand? Of what use, because of what authority, is any law which Congress has ever enacted? The assumption that a State has such a reserved right, is so glaringly absurd, that one wonders to see it gravely asserted and put in print. We are glad to see, however, that some of the journals nearer the scene of the excitement, while strongly and intensely sympathizing with these prisoners, and showing their abhorrence for the fugitive slave law, hold and teach a very different doctrine.

"The course of all good citizens is indeed plain. The Supreme Court of Ohio, though the full statement of their reasons has not yet reached us, have doubtless decided against the application according to legal principles and usage. It is not reasonable to suppose that they have lacked a just appreciation of State rights or been misled by sympathies counter to those so universally prevalent through the State. And the people of Ohio must learn to profit by the example of their own judiciary and obey the law, as law, whatever their personal sentiments or sympathies."

For California.

The emigration for California continues unabated—over one hundred teams per day passing through the city for that destination. On Tuesday, some enterprising gentlemen came in with a large number of horses, carriages, and everything requisite for stocking a first rate livery stable, which they were taking to California. Several fine large droves of cattle have also passed in that direction during the week.

On Wednesday, a gentleman who has made two trips to California, crossed the ferry at this point with four thousand five hundred sheep, that he was taking to the golden State. He informed us that he had driven his sheep from Southern Missouri, and that he took the north Platte route on account of its superiority over all others, as well as its being much shorter. The testimony of one such man is worth more than a thousand ignorant bigots who travel once over one of the Southern routes, never see any other, but "unhesitatingly" pronounce the road they traveled the best.—[Omaha Nebraskaian, June 11.]

For the Mountains.

The Chippewa, an elegant little stern wheel steamer of light draft, reached this port on Saturday night, 4th inst., having on board Majors Vaughan and Chibbertson, and a quantity of Indian goods for the Indian tribes of the Upper Missouri. This boat and the Spread Eagle were chartered at St. Louis for a trip to the Yellow Stone, to convey Captain Reynolds and Lieutenant Warren's party, and stores, for the exploration of the country about the headwaters of the Yellow Stone. The Spread Eagle will go to the mouth of the Yellow Stone, and there transfer her freight to the Chippewa, which boat will proceed as high as that river is navigable. Captain Reynolds and party will then disembark, and proceed northward, bringing up eventually at Fort Walla Walla. The entire season will be necessary for their operations.

The Chippewa lay at our wharf until Tuesday evening, when she started out in company with the Spread Eagle.—[Omaha Nebraskaian.]

STEAMSHIP OPPOSITION IN EARNEST.—The Pacific Mail Co. made a further reduction in the rate of passage yesterday for the Atlantic States on account of a second cabin tickets. This move was immediately followed by a corresponding reduction by the Garrison line. The rates to-day are \$42 50 in the steerage, and \$90 in the second cabin.—S. F. Bulletin, May 3.

FILLIBUSTER FIGHT IN NEW YORK.—Col. Titus in the Row.—New York, May 31st.—A number of fillibusters congregated at the bar room of the St. Nicholas last night, and had a fight among themselves. Among those present, were Col. Titus, Captain Anderson, General Wheat, Maj. Hall, and Lieut. Peel. An altercation ensued between Anderson and Titus, respecting an old feud, when a third party interfered, and Titus knocked him down. A general melee ensued, in which Titus drew a revolver, but did no damage. A policeman arriving took him out of the room. As he was passing out, he declared Anderson to be a d—d coward, who did not dare to cross the lines and fight him with pistols. The disturbance was renewed soon after. The police again interrupted the quarrel, and took Titus, thus saving his life at the risk of their own, as the Anderson party seemed very anxious for the blood of the Colonel.

FORCED INTO THE ARMY.—The Indianapolis "Journal" says that Mr. Frederick Rush, of that city, a well known and prosperous produce dealer, who went to Europe some six or eight weeks since, on a visit to his old home and friends, immediately on his arrival in Prussia was claimed as a conscript, forced into the army, and is now held there to serve out his three years as a Prussian soldier.

FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.—Trotting, Tuesday, May 23d.—Purse, \$2,000; best three in five to wagons:
Dixallman b m Flora Temple.....1 1 1
H Woodruff b s Ethan Allen.....2 2 2

Time, 1st heat. Time, 2d heat.
Half mile 1:11 1:12
Mile 2:25 2:27
Time, 3d heat.
Half mile 1:12
Mile 2:27

DISUNION IN ALABAMA.—The Mobile (Ala.) "Mercury" states boldly that there are at present, active movements going on in the city of Mobile with a view to the dissolution of the Union. It declares that the times are ripe for a political movement in the slave-holding States, irrespective of party, preparatory to action. Indeed, it says that conferences have already been had upon the subject by leading patriotic men of all parties, and that the country must soon be prepared for the development of their plans.

THE BOTTOM.—The prospects for making a crop by the planters in the Mississippi Bottom, are anything but favorable. The high water has remained so long, that it is getting too late to entertain much hope of making a cotton crop this year. A failure to make a crop two years in succession will ruin a great many planters.—[Oxford (Miss.) Mercury.]

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH PROJECT.—The N. Y. correspondence of the Charleston Mercury, in his letter of May 25th, writes:

Mr. Cyrus W. Field left for England in the Persia to-day, to advise and assist the London Atlantic Telegraph company in the manufacture of a new ocean cable for a third experiment next summer. The form of cable which will be adopted, will probably be somewhat smaller than the last one, and will be composed of parallel iron wires instead of twisted. The single conducting copper wire, the gutta percha insulation and the outside bandage of oakum and tar, will be the same as before. It is still believed by many intelligent mechanics, that a simple copper wire, about three times as large as the one previously tried, securely insulated and stoutly wrapped about with a thick coating of oakum and tar, would be far better than any other kind of cable that could be devised. It would be much lighter, could be paid out like a rope, without snarling, and would be sufficiently strong and substantial to resist all the strains to which it would be subjected, and once in its quiet ocean bed would last forever. An energetic man like Mr. Field will soon communicate his enthusiasm to the commercial world, and look for a speedy revival on both sides of the water, of the profound public interest and cordial cooperation in this third gallant endeavor, which were called out last year and the year before.

A GUILTY CONSCIENCE.—One of the most memorable passages ever uttered by Mr. Webster, was in vindication of the authority of conscience and of Providence, on a trial for a dark and mysterious murder:

"The guilty soul cannot keep its own secret. It is false to itself. It labors under its guilty possession and knows not what to do with it. The human heart was not made for the residence of such an inhabitant. It finds itself prayed upon by a torment which it does not acknowledge to God or man. A culture is devouring it, and it can ask no sympathy or assistance, either from heaven or earth. The secret which the murderer possesses soon comes to possess him; and like the evil spirit of which we read, it overcomes him, and leads him whithersoever it will. He feels it beating in his heart, rising to his lips, and demanding disclosure. He tries to shut the whole world out of his face, and to shut his own conscience in the silence of his thoughts. It betrays his discretion, it breaks down his courage, it conquers his prudence. When suspicions from without begin to embarrass him, and the net of circumstances to entangle him, the fatal secret struggles with still greater violence to burst forth. It must be confessed; it will be confessed; there is no refuge from confession but suicide; and suicide is confession."

AVOID QUARRELS.—It is much easier to get into a quarrel than to get out. In the year 1005, some soldiers of Modena ran away with a bucket from a public well belonging to the State of Bolagnia. This impudent was probably worth a shilling, but it produced a war which was worked up into a long and sanguinary conflict. Henry, the King of Sardinia, assisted the Modeneses to keep possession of the bucket, and in one of the battles he was made prisoner. His father, the Emperor, offered a chain of gold that would encircle Bologna, which is seven miles in compass, for his son's ransom; but in vain. After twenty-two years' imprisonment he pined away. His monument is now extant in the Church of Dominicans. This fatal bucket is still exhibited in the tower of the cathedral of Modena, enclosed in an iron cage.

Col. King, of Gonzales county, Texas, who is an equal enemy of hard money and grammar, having a proper contempt for both, and who lives, as he says, "down to the foot of navigation," near Gonzales, a little creek which runs only in summer, recently delivered himself of the following emphatic remark: "Ef I owe a man an on-just debt, and I make him a lawless tender of a bank bill, and he infuses to inept it, but pursues out a writ for to level on my property, ef I don't make a sacrament of him I'll be d—d."

The sun shone brilliantly into the room where Humboldt died, and it is reported that his last words, addressed to his niece, were: "Wie herrliche diese Strahlen! sie scheinen die Erde zum Himmel zu rufen! [How grand these rays; they seem to beckon Earth to Heaven!]"

I saw a great mule train start from the Fort to-day, and another will start soon, filled with 160 soldier's wives and babies, on their way to join their husbands in Utah, from whom they have been separated nearly two years. I argue from this fact, that Uncle Sam expects to have use for his army in Utah for some time yet.—[Horace Greely's Correspondence from Leavenworth, May 26.]

Every one ought to have a wife. If a man is married happily, that one "rib" is worth all the other bones in his body.

"Dad, did you always act so strange?"
"Why, Billy?"
"Because, when mam gets sick you always have to fetch a baby here to squall around and make such a noise."

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, July 13, 1859.

UTAH NOMINATION.

For Delegate to Congress,

HORACE S. ELDRIDGE.
For Commissioners to locate University Lands:**IRA ELDRIDGE,**
CHESTER LOVELAND,
S. A. KNOWLTON

Great Salt Lake County.

For Members of Legislative Council:

DANIEL H. WELLS,
ALBERT CARRINGTON,
ORSON PRATT, Senr.,
FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS,
JAMES FERGUSON.

For Representatives:

JOHN TAYLOR,
HOSEA STOUT,
DAVID CANDLAND,
HIRAM B. CLAWSON,
EDWIN D. WOOLLEY,
JOSEPH A. YOUNG,
SETH M. BLAIR,
A. P. ROCKWOOD,
JOHN M. MOODY.

For Select-man,

REUBEN MILLER.

For Treasurer,

JAMES W. CUMMINGS.

For Recorder,

FRANKLIN B. WOOLLEY.

For Constable,

JOHN S. WHITNEY.

For Pound-keeper,

BRIANT STRINGHAM.

A heavy fraud, in esse, on the government, has been laid open within a few days, and some of the parties implicated arrested.

So far as we learn, the facts are these:—Some person at Camp Floyd, whose name has not yet transpired, furnished information which led to the arrest of a man named Brewer, in whose boots counterfeit government checks on the Sub-Treasury, at St. Louis, were found, some already filled out ready for issue, with the exception of the signature of Col. Crossman, Deputy Q. M. General, and others partially, to the amount of eighty thousand dollars.

An arrow was also made in G. S. L. City of one Mr. Kenzie, who is an engraver, and whose office was over the Desert Store, and in his possession was found all the implements and materials used for preparing the counterfeit checks, together with a large bundle of checks, already struck off, ready for filling out.

The checks being printed with green ink were to be made payable at St. Louis. The New York checks being printed with red.

The workmanship on these counterfeits was most excellent, and it would have taken close examination to detect them from the genuine.

That such a piece of business was on hand, has evidently been known for some time, for as soon as the evidence sufficient to convict was full, the arrests were made.

It is not supposed that any of the counterfeits are in circulation. Much credit is due to the individual who has exposed this affair, and the merchants and others who handle these checks should be particularly grateful. If the attempt had been successful, much damage would have been done in the depreciation of government paper.

As the paper was designed for California, it would be as well for parties there to be careful, as perhaps some checks may have been put in circulation.

Personal.

With the last mail from the East, Horace Greeley, the well-known editor of the N. Y. Tribune, arrived in our city. He will remain some days prior to departing for California.

He came through via the Pike's Peak gold region, from thence to Laramie, and reports rather more favorably of the prospects in the mines, than we understand generally from our exchanges.

The report is that Jones & Russell have purchased the entire interest in the St. Jo. and Salt Lake mail route. Mr. B. F. Ficklin has been appointed Road agent. This, however, needs confirmation.

The Post Office here is in charge of Mr. Menefee, Deputy Post Master in the absence of Mr. Morell, P. M. It is stated in a California paper that Mr. Clayton has been appointed Post Master vice Mr. Morell which we are satisfied is not the fact.

We are gratified to be able to state that Mr. Wilson, the Attorney General of Utah, who has been very ill, although extremely weak, has so far recovered as to be enabled to leave his room.

Pike's Peak.

The accounts from the gold mines are so various, that it is difficult to arrive at a correct conclusion as to whether it is a humbug or not.

By making an average of all the statements, the result would be, that with hard work, a man might make a living.

Curtis E. Bolton, Salt Lake City, Utah, has been appointed Commissioner of Deeds, by Gov. Stewart of Missouri.

New Goods Arriving.

A train of 24 ox wagons, with goods for Livingston, Bell & Co., arrived on Sunday last.

Another train of merchandise will enter the city to-morrow, for Miller, Russell & Co.

THE WEATHER.—During Friday, Saturday, and Sunday last, we were favored with some delightful, as well as most useful showers of rain. It is rather unusual to have such rains in July, as the complement of summer rains generally falls in June.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
7th July, 1859.

After a longer recess than was agreeable to many of the frequenters of the theater, who had been in the habit of driving dull care away by their almost constant attendance, the management came to the conclusion that prudence would justify them in re-opening it, consequently, on Saturday, the 4th of June, after a prologue written and recited by Mr. Joseph Rutledge, (which contained some smart hits, and was several times interrupted by applause, the performance commenced with Tobin's comedy of the "Honeymoon." It was both well performed, and was received as it deserved to be. Space, in the present instance, will not allow us to notice the merits of the different aspirants for histrionic fame; but we must refer to a few of the improvements which have been made in the theatre. The stage has been lowered two feet; the seats in the orchestra have also, so as not to obstruct the view of the audience; commencing from this point there is a gradual incline to the back, which gives a much better opportunity of seeing, to the occupants both of the reserved seats and pit. Two nicely-fitted up private boxes in a line with the orchestra are also a great desideratum.

The drop scene is enlivened on each side by a vase of flowers, and a shield crossed with warlike weapons, in place of the nondescripts which formerly defaced these panels; one new street scene especially called forth the plaudits of the audience; several others have been touched up, and considering the materials employed, are very creditable. There is a very ingenious contrivance for darkening the stage, which was much wanted. Since they have played the "Robbers," "Eaton Boy," "Venice Boy," and "Don't judge by Appearances," they have drawn good houses.

Next, Mr. Willis' benefit, "All that glitters is not gold," and "Robert Macaire;" then followed the "Gamster" to a very poor house. Mr. Baldwin then made his appearance before the curtain, and in the course of some pertinent remarks, denied that the Dramatic Association were to blame for the failure on Willis' benefit. They had lent the house to an ex-member, who had selected his own performers and pieces. He was sure if any members had been asked they would have cordially responded to the call.

On Saturday, July 2d, Bulwer's play of "The Lady of Lyons" was performed to a good house; all the characters sustained their parts in a very creditable manner. Mr. Jones then sang two songs very nicely. The whole concluded with the laughable farce of "The Loan of a Lover." This farce was well acted throughout. Mrs. Tuckett and Mrs. White shewed what they could do in parts that suit them. On the whole, the evening's entertainment was about the best and most complete they have ever presented to the public, and was properly appreciated by the audience.

The costumes are both rich and appropriate, and would do credit to any theatre. They have cost upwards of \$1,000. The music and actresses have already cost nearly \$4,000; but the association do not play for "filthy lucre." They have a higher aim—that of affording an agreeable and intellectual source of amusement to the troops and citizens in the vicinity of the camp.

Up to the present time, almost every member has been at more or less personal expense in connection with the affair, and they may be very glad if at the winding up (whenever that event may occur) they come out square.

On the morning of the 30th June, (muster) the troops were reviewed by Col. C. F.

Smith, 10th Infantry, commanding officer at the post. The parade consisted of the 5th, 7th, and 10th regiments of infantry, Lt. company "B," 4th artillery, and two companies of the 2d dragoons, the whole numbering about 2,500 men under arms. The troops marched to the parade ground at 5 A. M., and, notwithstanding its being so early, all the citizens around camp and Fairfield were on the ground to witness the display. Indeed, it is well worth any persons while to come even a distance to witness the review of so large and efficient a regular force. It is a treat that but few people in the Republic are likely of having the opportunity to see.

The troops were again assembled for parade on the 4th July, at 11 o'clock. On arriving on the ground, Phelps' battery moved in front of its position, and at noon commenced firing the national salute. On the first gun being fired, the different bands played Hail Columbia, and on the 16th, The Star Spangled Banner. After the firing had ceased, the troops passed in review, before General Johnston, commanding department, the bands playing Yankee Doodle, after which the troops were marched to their respective parade grounds, and dismissed, when each soldier was served with a gill of whisky. Everything seemed orderly and quiet in and around camp, unlike many anniversaries which we have seen.

Col. Ruggles (commanding 5th Infantry) gave a splendid entertainment to the General commanding the Department; Col. Howe, 2d Dragoons, Major Porter, Asst. Adj't Gen., Capt. Clarke, C. S., and numerous other staff officers; also, Capt. Stevenson and Lieut. Torbert, 5th Infantry. The band of the 2d Dragoons played during dinner with their accustomed ability. The Colonel's quarters were tastefully decorated with the colors of the regiment. The observance of a grand display of fire-works concluded the 83d anniversary of the Day of Independence.

On the 3d inst., Mr. Price, wagon master, who was shot by Rice, was buried. It seemed as though all the male inhabitants of Fairfield attended. There was also present a large number of soldiers, who knew the worth of the unfortunate deceased. If we may judge from the number that attended his funeral, he must have been universally esteemed. The band of the 2d Dragoons headed the procession, and played an appropriate Dead March.

Rice, whom the Coroner's inquest found guilty of "wilful murder," has not since been heard of, though a reward has been offered for his apprehension. Of course he has escaped.

"DRAMA."

[For the "Valley Tan."]

Humboldt, June 8, 1859.

There is no little excitement on this road, and the owners of stock and property are suffering from Indians, it being an established fact that certain Mormons are out here among them; they present the most daring and thievish appearance. They have, at a certain time to my knowledge, attempted to stampede animals. A train lost several animals staked out at their corral, the lariats being cut.

Mr. Tomlinson followed the tracks, and found his animals tied up in different valleys. I make these statements in order that travelers may be on their guard.

The route is as good as has been represented; the train of Tomlinson, with light loads, made thirty miles per day; a portion of the road was tracked by wheels for the first time by this company.

A large number of emigrants are en route for the States, most of them with pack animals.

Through this country there is the best grass and water on the route.

In haste, from E. O. T.

AT THE GRADE NEAR THE LINE BETWEEN UTAH AND CALIFORNIA.

June 19, 1859.

To-day we have done some of the best traveling since we left the Missouri river.

At the Sink of the Humboldt, an orphan boy named Reuben, (surname not known,) whose parents died in Salt Lake Valley, was drowned. He was engaged as cook in the train of Tomlinson & Co.

After crossing the last desert, we came to the crossing of Carson River; the same place where Capt. Simpson crossed, at Miller's Station.

The measurements made by Capt. Simpson make this central route 200 miles shorter than any other route.

The "digging" of Carson Valley and Walker's River, as far as I have been able to find out from the miners, and by washing some myself, will pay from three to four dollars per day to the man.

An affray took place at Willow Town, between a station-keeper and a negro named

John, of Salt Lake, who was with Tomlinson's train. Several shots were fired without any damage being done.

To-day, a man named Hedge, belonging to the same train, in attempting to move a rifle in a wagon, shot himself through the right breast. As there is no physician near, he is not expected to live.

Yours, &c.,

E. O. T.

Latest from New Mexico.

Arrival of the Santa Fe Mail.

INDEPENDENCE, June 11.
The New Mexican mail, with Santa Fe dates to the 24th ult., arrived here to-day.

Webb & Kingsbury's train arrived at Santa Fe on the 19th, being the first arrival at that point this season.

A mass meeting of the Democracy at Santa Fe, on the 15th ult., endorsed the Administration of Mr. Buchanan and the course of Mr. Otero, the New Mexican delegate to Congress.

Great preparations were being made for the reception of Hon. J. S. Phelps, of Missouri, who has gone out in response to an invitation by the Legislature to visit New Mexico.

Since the establishment of a military post at the crossing of the Colorado river, the Stockton, California mail arrives promptly and regularly at Santa Fe.

No rain has thus far fallen in New Mexico.

Maj. Harrison came in as a passenger.

[The General Newspaper Despatch.]

WASHINGTON, June 10th, 1859.

The Secretary of the Treasury has given notice that sealed proposals will be received until the 20th inst. for the issue of any portion or the whole of five millions of dollars in Treasury notes, in exchange for the gold coins of the United States, under the authority of the acts of Congress of 2857, and 1859, the interest not to exceed six per cent.

The receipts into the treasury for the week ending on Monday were \$1,283,060. The amount of the drafts issued was \$1,713,000, and the amount subject to draft \$3,574,000. In addition to the twelve army officers whose names have heretofore been published, Colonel Cooke of the dragoons, and Colonel Thayer of the engineers, have obtained permission from the War Department to go beyond the United States. They will visit Europe to observe military operations.

Voluminous despatches were received this morning at the State Department, brought by the Africa from our Ministers in London, Paris, Turin and Naples. Mr. Dallas refers to the Maritime Neutral Rights question, and states that it excites unusual interest among the commercial classes, and that England, before she commits herself upon the question, desires to know the exact position which the United States intends to assume. He mentions among other matters the report, which was current both in England and France, that new and strenuous efforts were being made to adjust existing difficulties and put an end to hostilities.

WASHINGTON, June 11, 1859.

The Secretary of the Navy, by order of the President, has named the purchased vessels respectively Mystic, Wyandott, Sumpter, Mohawk, Anacostia, and Crusader. The Mystic and Sumpter are to be added to the African squadron, and the others added to the Gulf squadron, making thirteen, which are as follows, viz:

Roanoke,	Saratoga,
Sabine,	Relief,
Savannah,	Preble,
Brooklyn,	Fulton,
St. Louis,	Water Witch,
Jamestown,	Mohawk,

Lieut. Masfit, who captured the Echo, is to have command of the Crusader, and Lieutenant Craven, of one of the other vessels which is going to the Gulf. Commander Williamson has received preparatory orders to the Fulton.

The principal object in augmenting the Gulf squadron at this time is to look after American interests generally, and in case of any emergency to protect them at all hazards. To display a pretty strong American force will exert a good influence.

The government has not decided upon any definite policy as to the course they will pursue in regard to Mexican affairs, and are awaiting further advices.

The administration are not fully advised with reference to the intentions of the English and French Ministers. It is stoutly denied that those Ministers are throwing any obstacles in the way of the Juarez government. An unwarrantable interference on their part, just at this time, with Mexican affairs, might make plenty of work for our squadron. There is no telling what may happen. *Now censors.*

WASHINGTON, June 14, 1859.

The views of the administration on the subject of neutral rights will soon be transmitted to Mr. Dallas, and by him communicated to the British government. Copies of the despatch will also be furnished our Ministers at other European courts, after the manner of Secretary Marcy's instructions to Mr. Buchanan (while the latter represented the United States in Great Britain) with reference to the declaration of maritime law in 1855 by Great Britain, France, Austria, Russia, Prussia, Sardinia, and Turkey, but dissented to by our government.

The brief letter of Secretary Cass relative to the risks incurred by naturalized citizens of the United States in returning to their native land, having occasioned much misconception, a document in course of preparation defining the exact position of the administration on that subject and as to how far such citizens are entitled to the protection of this government.

It is now positively ascertained that there is no truth in the report of Mr. Slidell being appointed Minister to France.

What our Minister at Berlin Thinks of the War—Opinion of Mr. Dodge Relative to the Acquisition of Cuba.

[Special Despatch to the New York Herald.]

WASHINGTON, June 12, 1859.

Letters have just been received here from our Minister at Berlin. He is decidedly of opinion, after a careful survey of affairs, that the war will extend beyond Italy, and involve the whole of Europe. That Prussia is determined to remain neutral, and preserve the compact entered into by the confederation, the smaller German Powers are averse to it, and manifest a strong desire to take a part in the contest now going on. Whether Prussia will be able to maintain her position of neutrality and control the action of the German States is exceedingly doubtful. The present aspect of affairs in Europe, he thinks, is perilous indeed. It is believed by many, notwithstanding the authoritative contradiction, that there is a secret treaty or understanding between France and Russia, and that should war continue it will shortly develop itself.

General Dodge, late Minister to Spain, has arrived here, and yesterday had an interview with the President and Secretary of State. The General speaks in glowing terms of the Spanish people; and especially of the Queen Mother, whom he considers to be a kind-hearted, amiable person. In regard to the acquisition of Cuba, the General is very sanguine. Our present Minister, he thinks, will be very popular; but whether he will be able to get Cuba by purchase or otherwise the deponent sayeth not.

WASHINGTON, June 13, 1859.

The English mission will probably not be filled until after the meeting of Congress. The Sardinian mission will not be filled until after the meeting of Congress.

WAR DEPARTMENT.—Capt. Dahlgren, having, by order of the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography, examined and tested Joslyn's breech-loading carbine, makes the following official report.

ORDNANCE OFFICE OF U. S. NAVY YARD,
Washington, June 1, 1859.

Sir: Conformably to your order, I have examined and tested the breech-loading arm of Mr. H. F. Joslyn, as follows:

May 30—Began at 11 o'clock, and by 3 p. m. fired 484 rounds continuously, only stopping when the piece became excessively hot. Carbine easy on the shoulder—service caps—firing steadily. At 313 rounds fired 50 rounds in 12 minutes. At 472 rounds fired seven rounds in one minute, then five rounds with loose powder, and ball, making a total of 484 rounds. The carbine was then put into the office, without removing any of the foulness from firing. The recess of the stock when receives the closing lever was very foul with residuum, but without the least influence on the movement of escape externally. The mechanism worked smoothly, throughout.

The next day (the 31st) the piece, all soiled and uncleaned from a previous day's firing, was fired 16 rounds, chiefly with loose powder and ball—making 500 rounds in all. The small rings of the breech-plug and the rest of the parts in perfect order.

This style of gun, therefore, commands itself to the tests of the service. The only objection is the shortness of barrel.

JOHN A. DAHLGREN, etc., etc.
Captain-INGRAHAM, Chief of Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography.

ARMY MOVEMENTS.—A detachment of 350 recruits for the Department of Utah, left Fort Leavenworth on the 9th inst.

The following officers left on the same day for the same destination:

Col. W. W. Chapman, 5th Infantry, commanding; Lt. Jas. H. Hill, 10th Infantry, Adjutant; Lt. L. R. Rich and 1st Lt. 5th Infantry, A. A. Q. M.; Asst. Surgeons Taylor and Suckley.

Also the following officers of the 2d dragoons: Major H. H. Sibley; Lt. C. E. Norris, Lt. Jno. Green and family, Lt. C. F. Armstrong, and Lt. S. Williams.

Lts. O. F. Solomon and C. H. Morgan, of the 4th artillery.

Maj. N. B. Rossel, and Lieutenants E. Freeman, W. J. S. Nicodemus, and B. M. Thomas, of the 5th Infantry.

Capt. M. R. Stevenson and family; Lieutenants A. B. Carey, and C. H. Ingraham, of the 7th Infantry.

Captain Jesse A. Gove and family, Capt. Jno. Danovant, Capt. C. Grover, and Lieutenants W. H. Rossel and O. P. Gooding, of the 10th Infantry.

A detachment of 225 recruits left Fort Leavenworth on the 8th, by steamer Florence, for Fort Randall.

Also the following officers of the 4th artillery: Capt. J. A. Brown and family, Lt. C. L. Best and family, Lt. S. D. Lee, Lt. J. C. Dana and family, Lt. W. S. Albert and family, and Lt. Jno. T. Goode and family.

The order sending Hunt's Battery from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Randall, has been revoked. The battery remains at Fort Leavenworth, which had been ordered to Fort Leavenworth, remains at Fort Adams.

Asst. Surgeon Swift, who has recently returned from Fort Laramie, has been assigned to duty at Fort Randall. *—Leavenworth Herald, June 18.*

[From the Leavenworth Daily Herald, June 19.]

BY THE ST. LOUIS & LEAVENWORTH TEL.

FARTHER FT. BELOW QUEBEC, June 19.

The steamship Anglo-Saxon, from Liverpool on the 8th inst., passed this Point this morning, bound for Quebec. She brings most important news from the seat of war. A great battle has been fought near Milan in which the Austrians were defeated with the loss of 25,000 killed and disabled, and 5,000 taken prisoners. The French loss is stated at 12,000. The Austrians have evacuated Milan. The Queen's speech was delivered in Parliament on the 7th inst. It contains nothing very important. A motion was pending of a want of confidence in the ministry.

NEWS FROM OREGON.

The California Steam Navigation Company's steamer Pacific, left Portland June 11th, arrived at San Francisco June 11th.

LEGISLATURE.—The Oregon Legislature adjourned sine die, on the 4th inst. After adjournment, the Oregon Legislature failed to elect a United States Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late term of Delorm Smith. On the 30th ult., a Democratic caucus was held at Salem, at which Delorm Smith was declared the nominee of the party, but failed to receive votes enough in the Legislature to secure his election.

FLOOD IN THE WILLAMETTE VALLEY.—The rise of the Willamette waters has furnished the first topic of conversation among our citizens during the past week. It is generally to be feared that the crops on the bottom and low lands will be almost entirely destroyed. The farmers have already been compelled to drive their stock to the high lands, and in many instances to remove their families and goods. The rise is now estimated at about twenty feet six inches from the average low water mark.—Portland Times.

FLOOD IN THE COLUMBIA VALLEY.—The rise in the Columbia, overflowing the bottom, has also caused a rise in the potato market. Potatoes are now commanding \$2.50 per bushel.—Portland Advertiser.

NAVIGATION OF SNAKE RIVER.—The Col. Col. Wright, made a successful ascent of the Snake river, to a distance of fifty miles from the mouth of the Tu-kah-nah, to the mouth of the Palouse and Teton, about three miles of very strong and rapid water. She, however, made the ascent. Hereafter, she is to make her landing at the mouth of the Palouse, for all freight and passengers destined north and west of Snake river.—Id.

BOY ON WALLA WALLA.—Just at this time there are numerous citizens of the Willamette valley who are desirous of driving their stock to the grazing country east of the Cascades. The snows in the mountains prevent them from so doing, and they will remain deep in the mountains till the middle of this month. The steamboats, then, must furnish the principal means of transfer of stock to that region till the last of June. The several attempts to construct a road north of mount Hood, so as to be payable at an earlier period of the year, have thus far proved abortive.—Id.

THE SALT LAKE EXPEDITION.—The expedition to Salt Lake, under the command of Capt. Walling, will leave the Dalles on Monday next. We anticipate for this company a successful exploration of a new and practicable route to Salt Lake, and from the observations of citizens of Oregon who have traveled somewhat in the direction this expedition proposes to explore, we should not be at all surprised to learn that their researches should develop much more hidden wealth to the people of Oregon.—Id.

FATHER DE SMET, the celebrated Indian Missionary, paid a visit to this city, accompanied by some seven Indian chiefs. These chiefs have been to Vancouver to attend a "grand talk" with General Harney, who told them to inform their people that the "Great Father" at Washington had sent him to look after and punish the misdoings of the "pale faces." He said he had no presents to make them, and they were welcome to plenty of "muck-a-muck" while they remained with him, and when they were ready to leave for their forest home, he would give them a written manuscript of his intentions, &c. The chiefs were much pleased with their interview with General Harney, as also with the treatment they received from the Portlanders, and have signified their intention to do all in their power to foster feelings of friendship between their respective tribes and the whites.—Id.

THE FORT BENTON EXPEDITION.—The expedition, under the command of Lieut. Mullan, embarked at the mouth of the Deschutes on Wednesday of last week, on the steamer Col. Wright. His escort embraces a hundred men, detachments from several companies of the 3d artillery. They were disembarked at the mouth of the Palouse river. We learn that the party of surveyors and employees under Lieut. Mullan, are to leave the Dalles on or before Monday next, and proceed to join the escort on the other side of Snake river.—Id.

THE STATE SEAL.—An act was passed to provide for the seal of the State, the device to be as follows:

"An escutcheon supported by thirty-three stars and divided by an ordinary, with the inscription, 'The Union.' In chief mountains—an elk with branching antlers—a wagon—the Pacific Ocean, on which a British man-of-war departing, an American steamer arriving. The pick, quartering with sheaf, plough and a sickle. Crest—the American eagle. Legend—State of Oregon."

NEWS FROM COLVILLE.—The news from Colville is up to the 3d of May. At that time the snow had gone from the valleys, and the farmers were busily occupied in putting their spring crops. Strong hopes are indulged that an abundant harvest will be realized, and that a ready market at high prices will be found for all they can raise. Many of the miners at Colville have done well during the past winter, and much expectation exists that the presence of troops at Colville will embolden the miners to make more extensive prospects the coming season, which may result in the discovery of new and richer gold fields than those now worked.—These expectations are much enhanced by the tales of Indians, who speak of gold in the mountains.

The Arizonians are indignant at Congressional neglect, and have held a meeting at which it was resolved to establish an independent government.

WAR NEWS.
Sardinian Bulletin.

TORIN May 31.
A fresh victory has been gained by our troops. At 7 o'clock this morning a force of 23,000 Austrians endeavored to take Palestro. The King of Sardinia commanded the 4th Division in person. Gen. Cealchini, at the 3d Regiment, of Zouaves, resisted the attack for a considerable time, and then successfully assumed the offensive and pursued the enemy, taking 1,000 prisoners and capturing eight guns, seven of which were obtained by the Zouaves. Five hundred Austrians were drowned in a cannonading.

Another fight took place in Confranza, in the province of Zullumine, in which the enemy were repulsed by the division under Gen. Forey, of the first corps of the French army, after two hours conflict. Last night a picket of the enemy endeavored to pass the Po at Ceresera, but they were repulsed by the inhabitants of the vicinity.

The Austrians have evacuated Verolme, in the province of Robbio.

TORIN, June 3.
A serious conflict occurred at six o'clock last evening at Palestro. The enemy endeavored to re-enter, but were repulsed by the division under Gen. Clalidia, composed of the Zouaves and Piedmontese cavalry. The King pressed forward where the fight was most furious, the Zouaves vainly trying to restrain him. On Tuesday the Austrians attacked the Sardinian Vanguard at Zesto Calende, and after a fight of two hours our troops pursued the enemy across the Ticino. The details of the battle of Palestro says that the Sardinians were at one time outflanked by the Austrians who threatened the bridge of boats across the Sesia, over which Canrobert was to effect a junction with the King. At this junction the Zouaves lost one officer and twenty men killed, and the Austrians two hundred killed, including ten officers.

The accounts from Gen. Gribaldi state a numerous Austrian corps having arrived before Verez he ordered the National Guard not to resist and fall back on Lago Maggiore.

An attack was attempted by our troops against Saveno on the lake but without result.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The Sardinians forced a passage over the river Sesia, at Palestro, in the face of Austrians, who were protected by the fortifications erected there since their occupation of the city. After a severe conflict, they also succeeded in the capture of the city, taking many prisoners.

The Sardinians were under the immediate command of King Victor Emanuel.

Gen. Garibaldi was still creating a sensation in Northern Lombardy. A rumor prevails that he has been defeated by a superior force, and retreated into Sesia, but the rumor lacks confirmation, as the Turin dispatches intimate that he was making still further progress.

The Emperor Napoleon was about removing the headquarters of the allies to Cassala.

It is reported at Paris that, as soon as the French enter Milan, England and Prussia will jointly make strenuous efforts to terminate the war by negotiation.

A fight had occurred at Florence, between some English and American sailors on account of the latter wearing tri-colored regiments.

The Emperor of Austria; the Arch-Duke Charles, and Gen. Hess, all reached Verona on the 31st, on their way to headquarters.

FRANCE.

It is rumored that Napoleon will return to Paris in August, after the first series of military operations are carried into effect.

Heavy shipments continue to be made of artillery and siege materials.

The Paris Bourse was buoyant at an advance of over 1 per cent; 3 per cents, closed at 62 1/2.

GERMANY.

The military committee of the German Diet had received a motion to place an army on the Rhine.

State of Germany at the last dates.

At latest dates the state of feeling in Germany was most disturbed. The anxiety with reference to the French Army of Observation, whose presence on the Rhine frontier was hourly feared, is represented as spreading rapidly.

Accounts from the Southern States of Germany reiterate the report that the war excitement there was most intense. Explanations are said to have been demanded respecting the passage of Austrian troops through Bavarian territory. Twenty thousand men from Bohemia, under Field Marshal Clam Gallas, being on their way to Italy through Munich, the capital of that kingdom.

At the sitting of the federal Diet at Frankfurt on the 26th ult., the minor German States voted that in certain eventualities military measures should be taken. Prussia claimed that in such cases the initiative should be accorded to her.

Meanwhile reports continued to circulate that Prussia would call out the Landwehr on the 5th of June.

It is said that France is about to send a special Commissioner—Mons. Bernadelli—to Germany with a view to compromise matters there.

In this state of things the part the German confederation may be called upon to play in the war it is yet impossible to predict. Should Napoleon order the army under the Duke of Saxe-Coburg to take up a position on the Rhine, the German States would doubtless feel compelled to send the federal army to that point also, to protect their territories, in which event the statement of the Paris correspondent of the London Post may be verified, who says:—

"It is believed by some people that the small German States, with Prussia at their head, will eventually come to the rescue of Austria. If so, the war would become uni-

versal, for Russia could not do otherwise than join France, which would involve a revolt of the whole Christian population of the East, and within a year we might find the Russians at Constantinople.

It will thus be seen that the position of Germany is full of difficulty and uncertainty. With all her best interests demanding that she should remain neutral in the war, the force of circumstances, many of them still unforeseen, may compel her to take an active part in the contest.

WASHINGTON, June 13, 1859.

The following important letter was to-day communicated to A. V. Hofer, of Cincinnati, by Secretary Cass. It needs no comment:—

WASHINGTON, June 14, 1859.

SIR—In answer to your letter of the 6th inst., I have to inform you that the brief letter from this Department to which you refer, dated the 17th of May last, and addressed to Mr. Felix Leclerc, was in reply to an application for information, and was principally intended to recommend caution to our naturalized fellow citizens, natives of France, in returning to that country, as the operations of the French conscription law were not precisely known here, and might bear injuriously upon that class of American citizens. Most of the Continental European nations have a system of military organization by which their citizens are compelled to serve in the army by conscription to France, where the duty is designated by lot, or by draft, as in Prussia, where every person is required to take his turn as a soldier.

The condition of American naturalized citizens returning to their native country where the system of compulsory service prevails, and who had left before performing such service, has frequently been the subject of discussion with some of the European Powers. Quite recently it has arisen between the United States and Prussia, and the representative of this country at the court of Berlin has brought the matter to the attention of the Prussian government. In the instructions which were sent to him, dated May 12, 1859, it was explicitly stated that this government is opposed to the doctrine of perpetual allegiance, and maintains the right of expatriation and the right to form new political ties elsewhere. Upon this subject it is observed, that in this age of the world the idea of controlling the citizen in the choice of a home and binding him by a mere political theory to inhabit for his lifetime a country which he constantly desires to leave, can hardly be entertained by any government whatever.

The position of the United States, as communicated to the Minister at Berlin for the information of the Prussian government, is that native born Prussians naturalized in the United States and returning to the country of their birth, are not liable to any duties or penalties, except such as were existing at the period of their emigration. If at that time they were in the army or actually called into it, such emigration and naturalization do not exempt them from the legal penalty which they incurred by their desertion, but whenever they shall voluntarily place themselves within the local jurisdiction of their native country and shall be proceeded against according to law. But when no present liabilities exist against them at the period of their emigration, the law of nations, in the opinion of this government, gives no right to any country to interfere with naturalized American citizens, and the attempt to do so would be considered an act unjust in itself and unfriendly towards the United States. This question cannot of course arise in the case of a naturalized citizen who remains in the United States. It is only when he voluntarily returns to his native country that its local laws can be enforced against him. I am, sir, your obedient servant.

LEWIS CASS.

[Despatch to the New York Times.]

WASHINGTON, June 10.

A correspondence has been going on for some months with the British Government, relative to the manner in which the United States was carrying out the provisions of the Ashburton Treaty, touching the suppression of the slave trade. England thought the treaty should either be observed according to its spirit, or that proper steps should be taken for its abrogation.

I have reason to believe the State Department is in receipt of a note from Lord Lyons concerning a communication from Admiral Gray, commanding the British squadron on the coast of Africa, in which that officer complains of Commodore Conover's want of efficiency in his efforts to carry out the treaty stipulations.

He says that the African slave trade is conducted almost wholly under the American flag, and enumerates twenty-five instances as coming within his knowledge. As our Government claims of others strict conformity to treaty provisions, President Buchanan has determined to answer the complaints, which he regards as well founded, by ordering to the coast of Africa and the Gulf of Mexico all the new gun-boats now approaching completion at the several navy yards. These little steamers are peculiarly fitted for the service, and will be put in commission as soon as possible.

Lord and Lady Napier are now in London. His lordship writes that the impression in London is that Germany will soon be involved in the war, and with Germany all Europe. The German Government are opposed to interference, but the excitement among the people is so wild they cannot be checked. An army will march to the Rhine, he thinks, at an early day. This necessarily involves England in the fight.

It is true that Lord Napier stated that the English Government has disapproved the action of Sir Wm. Gore Ouseley in Nicaragua.

The Commercial Advertiser calls attention to the foreign slave trade, and demands that the Government should show more zeal in suppressing it.

For a long time our Government, through

inattention, practically left the responsibility of suppressing the traffic to British cruisers—in time the pecuniary value of slaves here was enhanced to such a degree as to create a strong temptation for the avaricious to enter upon the African slave trade. It was profitable whenever successful, and others were thus tempted to engage in this traffic, until their number became large enough to create, when overhauled by British cruisers, an excitement in their behalf on the abstract question of the right of search. If in this dispute they were successful, they could elude those of their own flag. They did succeed, and beyond doubt there are now a goodly number of slave traders actually pursuing their horrible business unmolested, under our flag, if not, indeed, in bona fide American vessels, with American officers and crews.

THE VOLUNTEER MILITARY IN ENGLAND.—England is encouraging the formation of volunteer rifle companies as a means of defence. The Government sees the best defender of her soil is militia who voluntarily submit to voluntary training, perfect themselves in discipline, practice with the rifle till they become good marksmen, and who also individually bear the expenses of this training. With this volunteer spirit properly stimulated in so brave a nation, England will soon have a fighting force which she can always rely upon in an emergency, either for defence or invasion, and have no necessity of employing foreign auxiliaries to fight her battles. The Times recommends that the attention of the new companies shall be turned chiefly to rifle practice so as to become sure marksmen, as the chief value of a soldier is in his sure aim; the field movements and evolutions can be learned with very little training afterwards. It says:

"Hitherto the greatest characteristic of all military force—at least since the use of firearms—has been waste of powder. In old times we know that English archers would shoot so 'wholly together' that no body of men could or did stand before their shafts; but with the musket it was computed, on reasonable grounds, that 210 shot out of 230 might as well never have been fired. When it is recollected further that troops rarely crossed bayonets, and that such execution as was done was done mostly by musket balls, it will soon be seen how many soldiers stood uselessly in rank to swell the mortality of the forlorn or the hospital. It is hardly possible to calculate the effect of a force, in which every musket would tell, and tell it should, if our volunteers do their duty. Nothing ought to live within range of their places. It is beyond all doubt or question that rifles can be made which, with proper handling, will deal certain death five hundred yards, or more. It is equally beyond question that we, as a people, are naturally apt in such exercises, and that we are better qualified to attain something like universal proficiency in them than almost any other nation. Here then, are first rate weapons and first rate hands. We hope the next few months will see the two put together, and then we may snap our fingers at invasion."

The Leavenworth Times gives the following summary of the election of Delegates to the Constitutional Convention of Kansas Territory, which the editor vouches for as substantially correct:

REPUBLICAN:.....23
DEMOCRAT:.....20
DOUBTFUL:.....3

The Result in Kansas.

The Leavenworth Daily Herald, of June 10th, gives the following as the result of the election for Delegates: Dem., 26; Rep., 23; doubtful, 2.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Livingston, Kinkadee & Co., has been dissolved by mutual consent.

Mr. Kinkadee retires from the concern, having sold his entire interest to James M. Livingston, Esq. The firm of Livingston, Bell & Co., have full control of the entire stock of the old firm and power to adjust all claims for or against.

HOWARD LIVINGSTON,
CHARLES A. KINKADEE,
WILLIAM BELL.

Daily Mo. Republican, insert three times, and send bill to "Valley Tan" Office for payment. 23-31

A CARD.

James M. Livingston, William Bell and Howard Livingston, have formed a Copartnership to do business in this Territory, under the name and style of Livingston, Bell & Co., as successors to the old firm of Livingston, Kinkadee & Co., and would most respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage so liberally extended to that firm.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods,
Liquors,
Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes,
Clothing,
Hardware,
Outfitting Goods,
Harness,
Saddles,
Bridles,
which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,
25 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 500 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one horse MILL; SACKS; one fine STALLION. For sale by
C. A. PERRY & CO.

WANTED.

A CAPABLE, sober, and industrious, MILLWRIGHT, to take charge of a Saw Mill at Fort Bridger. None need apply unless they can bring good recommendations. Wages \$50 per month, and rations. Apply at the office of the Deputy Q. M. C. at Camp Floyd, U. T.

G. H. CROSSMAN,

Deputy Quartermaster General. Camp Floyd, U. T., July 2d, 1859. C. H. C. 34 if

CITY BREWERY.

MR. W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully calls the attention of the public to his eating room, recently fitted up in connection with his establishment, and having added to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt mill, and several other improvements, he has greatly increased his facilities for accommodating his friends and customers. He will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best BEER and refreshments. n311f

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their

NEW STORE ROOMS,

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of MERCHANDISE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 24-if

\$20 Reward!

STAYED OR STOLEN, from the point of the West Mountain, twelve mules and one blue roan horse. Mules branded "H. O. & Co." on the left thigh. J. M. HOCKADAY & Co., P. K. DOTSON 24-25

\$1,000 REWARD.

WILLIAM A. ADEN.

I have learned through the Post Master, Lucius E. Sooy, of Provo City, Utah Territory, that one W. A. ADEN, residing at the late of October, 1857, in California, by the name of ADEN, to make a party of emigrants, who were then on a dry land road of him. To William A. Aden, a young gentleman of Provo City, Utah, who had formed an acquaintance with him, and agreed to write as soon as he got through, but, as yet, not a word from him. Mr. Sooy says, under date of March 25, 1858: "Mr. Aden has since been in California, and is a just and fair man, and his return, however, by a man in one of the extreme Southern settlements, that a certain Indian in New Mexico, a 'pacha' or chief, had taken one of your men who was left here, and it is great a pity that he was either murdered or taken prisoner by the Indians. Said

WILLIAM A. ADEN,

If alive, is now about twenty-one years of age—five feet high—blue eyes—fair skin—dark hair, and dark—a pretty good talent for music (both vocal and instrumental)—writes poetry to enable him to make a natural growth—particularly at PAINTING. For particulars, as to dress, &c., visit to W. D. Roberts, Provo City.

For the rescue and delivery of my son, if a prisoner, to Governor Cumming, of Utah, or to Governor H. L. L., of Nevada Territory, California, or an undoubted acquaintance of mine, I will give the above reward, and I will give a liberal compensation for knowledge of his whereabouts, if alive, so that he may be rescued; if a prisoner perhaps he may be bought off from the Indians. And any information in reference to him would be gratefully received by his distressed parents, brothers and sisters.

As an assurance of the reward, I refer to the annexed note to Governor Cumming, of Utah, from G. W. Harbison, of Tennessee, with whom I have been personally acquainted for many years.

Paris, Tennessee, May 27th, 1859.

S. B. ADEN.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Nashville, Tenn., May 31st 1859.

His Excellency, the Governor of Utah Territory:

SIR: Dr. S. B. Aden, of this State, is under the apprehension that his son William, en route for California, was either murdered or taken prisoner by the Indians. The Dr. is in deep distress, and wishes to offer a reward for the rescue of his son, if living, and at his instance I write this note, to say that Dr. Aden is a gentleman of high character, and in every way worthy and responsible; and any reward which he may offer for the rescue of his son, from the custody of the Indians, will be promptly paid, which fact you will please make known to your people, by the publication of this note, or otherwise, so that full credit may be given to such reward as Dr. Aden may offer.

Very respectfully,

ISHAM G. HARRIS,

Governor of Tennessee.

N. B.—Any person who shall be entitled to the above reward, will please draw on myself at this place, or my son, F. F. Aden, of St. Louis, Mo.

S. B. ADEN.

250 Tons Merchandise. LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.,

Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd,

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and 18th of August, the largest stock, and best selection of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale in this market, and to which they would invite the attention of their friends and customers, and purchasers in general, desiring themselves upon the superior quality of their goods, and their ability to make large sales at uniform and low rates. 23-32 LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

THE VALLEY TOWN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 36.

Extract

From a Speech delivered by Senator Green, of Missouri, at Jefferson City, June 8th, 1859.

One of the most difficult questions that has agitated the public judgment, is the power of the government over the Territories and the rights of the people living in them. All of these questions have sprung up since the days of the Revolution, and the ideas of the American people have been less definite, less fixed and less exact with reference to the territorial power and the power of Government over their territories, than perhaps any other question that has been presented to the Government for action. So be it; I have that confidence in the American judgment and the patriotism of the American heart, I believe that no question can be presented but what we can solve, and solve to the satisfaction of the vast majority of the people, and solve in a manner that will cement this Union together in all its legitimate functions, making the Government go forward in the career of general prosperity. [Applause.] It has been said with reference to this subject, that the present administration has hardly discharged its duty. With regard to Utah, there are many circumstances to excuse it, not to justify what has been done there. As a misled people, the President was disposed to extend to them every degree of clemency that was compatible with his executive functions. For that he is entitled to our commendation.

But I have ever thought and yet think that in its extent it has been a mistaken policy. I believe that a necessity exists for some more stringent measures, and for one, and but for one, I will never consent to permit any class of people to set at defiance the laws of the United States, and pass unpunished and live in the constant commission of crimes revolting to the common judgment of the people. [Great applause.] This Federal government has the power to suppress it, and it ought to exercise that power. Perhaps it may be the first time it was ever said, and yet I will say it, at all hazards, for there is no impropriety in it. I would by Congressional interference, if it could not be otherwise done, suppress murder, robbery and polygamy in Utah. [Renewed applause.] A bandit should not secure himself in the fastnesses of the Rocky Mountains and say, "my religion teaches me crime and polygamy."

There is a line of demarcation as broad as the space between heaven and hell between crime and religion; and under the beautiful garb of religion there should never be any crimes cloaked up, so far as the action of Government is concerned, in those revolting scenes of defilement. [Cheers.] The Government does not define or punish sin. There is no union of Church and State, but it is for the protection of society from injurious action. If they call it religion it does not follow that it should be tolerated. If they say that they will murder our emigrant trains as they have done, they may still call it religion, yet it is a crime according to the judgment of the human family, and whatever strikes at the basis of society, whatever terrifies the stream of justice should be classed with crimes. [Applause.] The motives of the human heart we do not inure into. The act and external demonstration—the effect produced upon society we must look at, and ought to control so far as we have the power.

It has been the favorite theme of that deluded people, (deluded a portion of them are, but more knaves than fools among them) that we persecute them because they are Mormons. We have never persecuted them for that or any other cause. They were not persecuted in the State of Missouri, but they were persecuted when they stole our cattle and we sought to punish them. They were not persecuted in the State of Illinois, but they were persecuted when they committed crimes. And so, in the Territory of Utah, so important to us where we must maintain the Federal authority. I say it to you my friends, that an emigrant train cannot pass through Salt Lake Valley in the absence of that army in safety. Are we to maintain Gen. Johnston with twenty-five hundred troops and even then be threatened with attack on the part of volunteer Mormons? Did not an American train with more than one hundred persons from Arkansas meet their sad fate—men, women and children—at the hands of the Mormons? I am not referring to this to excite any indignation, but to show you the necessity existing in the proper authority and proper power to stop that stage of things and maintain our rights. We never will consent that communication between the eastern and western portions of the Union shall be interrupted by lawless banditti under the name of religion. Politicians, unfortunately, have sometimes been afraid of the subject, and afraid to say Congress should intervene. They seem to be afraid to announce a doctrine which political opponents might unfairly make use of for some other purposes. Sirs, I am never afraid to take the position which I conscientiously believe. [Applause.] Nor am I afraid to avow it. What is a territory? What a sovereignty? What an independent power? Can a territory make war upon the government of the United States? No. It is a piece of land belonging to the United States. These United States constitute a government formed by the association and support of independent States, and this property or territory belonging to the association of States to be held and managed by the Federal Government for the benefit of all the States alike. To do that, as a mere matter

of convenience, they may throw it into an organic form, prescribe its boundaries, name a central city and government, and confer upon it certain privileges. This, however, is but an agency, subject not only to the constitution of the United States, but to the power of the Congress of the United States. Congress cannot rid itself of a constitutional obligation, but Congress can for convenience sake permit the people of a territory to do certain things, provided these things do not conflict with the rights of all the States and of each of the States. But Congress cannot permit the people of a territory to do what will conflict with the rights of any of the people of any of the States, as it, the territory, is property belonging to all, and it must be administered for the benefit of all. Losing sight of this, main, simple and palpable truth, parties have said we must submit to the doctrines of territorial sovereignty. In such words they use that term, but they thereby make territory by their argument and positions, far more independent, as I think any of you can easily demonstrate in five minutes, than any State in this Union; for the States of this Union are subject to the constitution of the United States. It has been contended by some that a territorial government owing its existence to the fiat of Congress is not under the constitution of the United States. It has also been contended they can do as they please; in other words that they can legislate for themselves in their own way without regard to the constitution. I admit they can act in their own way, subject to the limitations of the constitution and rights of the States existing under the constitution. But if they do it against the constitution, then they can do what no independent State in the Union now does. You cannot coerce them, say they, they are a Foreign Government to all intents and purposes, and you have no power to control them. Why, fellow citizens, go back to first principles. It may be said that this will raise another discussion, that it will give rise to agitation, and that the slavery question will be introduced, and the whole Union will be convulsed again with excitement with reference to the subject of slavery. The slavery question may be introduced. It has always existed since 1820, and it will always exist, as the great Apostle of Republicanism says, until either Republicanism is killed politically or there is a total abolition of slavery. We are compelled to stand upon one side or the other. It is not renewal of agitation. It is the discussion of existing questions in which you, and I, and all of us, are most deeply interested.

Knights the Golden Circle.

The New York Tribune of the 13th, informs us in a leading editorial, of the existence of a secret order called "Knights of the Golden Circle," whose object is to "conquer certain countries and thereby spread over them the genial influences of our own institutions; to cultivate the martial pride of our own people; and to render substantial aid to weak and oppressed nationalities." The order, whose seat is Baltimore, consists, or is to consist, of two legions, of 10,000 men each, one of which is in progress of organization in the United States, and the other in some country (supposed to be Cuba) symbolized by the figure 6. The members of the order are allowed to secede from it at any time, absolved from all obligations except that of secrecy. When a Knight is initiated, he is told that the chief object of the order is the conquest of "6," and is put in possession of the signs and passwords by which members are made known to each other.

The members are each to pay \$1 initiation fee, and also a weekly tax of ten cents. One quarter of the initiation fee, and half the weekly tax, is retained by the captain, to defray the incidental expenses of the company; one quarter of the initiation fee goes to the colonel for a similar purpose, and half the initiation fee, with half the weekly tax, is to be forwarded to the commander-in-chief, for the incidental expenses of his department. A fund for the purchase of arms, ammunition, and general outfit, is to be raised by the sale of scrip, in which all the subordinate officers are to be employed. This scrip is issued in sums of \$5, 10, 20, 50, or 100, or \$1,000, and is to be paid for either in cash, in powder, lead, iron, cotton cloth, red or blue flannel, tobacco, train oil, shoes, blankets, spades, &c., or partly in cash and partly in promissory notes of short dates—the money, as fast as received, to be forwarded to head quarters. Upon the moneys thus raised, the parties who sell the scrip are allowed to retain a commission of 20 per cent.

This money part of the operation looks much like a scheme for putting into the hands of the commander-in-chief, who would seem to be the originator of the whole affair, not only a comfortable weekly sum as the product of initiation fees and weekly payments, but also whatever money, minus the commission, can be raised by the sale of this scrip, which purports to be payable, according to a specimen of it now before us, on the first day of January, 1865, at the Treasurer's Office, in the city of Andalusia, with 20 per cent, per annum interest, or to be receivable for Government lands at the rate of one dollar an acre. The soldiers who may enlist in this expedition are promised each a grant of 6,400 acres of land; also, \$7 a month in specie, and \$7 in scrip; arms, ammunition, uniforms, &c., to be furnished by the Board of War before leaving American soil. The men, it is stated, can pursue their ordinary business

till November. The circulars urge great zeal in enlisting men, but remark that better attention must be paid to drilling, as the arms to be used are new, and not suited to the French or United States exercise. On the whole, we are inclined to suspect that this is not so much a bona fide filibuster organization as the scheme of some designing persons to make money for themselves by playing on filibuster credulity. However that may be, we have reason to believe that a large number of names have already been enrolled, especially in the South-Western States, and that at this moment a considerable number of agents are traveling in the Southern States initiating members. It is alleged, perhaps with the design of getting new recruits, that Southern members of Congress and Federal office holders are parties to the scheme, and that its existence is known to President Buchanan, and that he regards the movement with favor.

A MANLY SPEECH.—Gen. Shields, formerly a Senator of Illinois, and recently a Senator also from Minnesota, was greeted on his return home with a public reception, on which occasion he replied to a complimentary address. In the course of his reply he made the remarks which we subjoin. We confess, says the National Intelligencer, we have seldom read a speech of equal length, or rather of equal brevity, with more pleasure. It is in keeping with the character of the gallant gentleman who delivered it, and we copy it for the gratification of our readers, who, we are sure, are all capable of appreciating the independent sentiments of the address and the frankness of their avowal.

"There is one incident of my life of which I am disposed to feel a little proud, and that is my immigration to this State. You all know that defeat is sooner or later the ordinary fate of politicians; that every party is bound to be, or ought to be, defeated some time or other. Well, I met my fate in Illinois; but while I had to submit to the ordinary fate, I think I did not cringe under it like an ordinary politician. I never stopped to solicit any kind of office from the Executive, nor suffered any friend of mine to solicit one for me. I suppose, if I had sought it, I might have obtained some moderate office of Commissioner to the Sandwich Islands, or to the Cannibal Islands, or some other ill-fated island. But, no; I preferred to do what every man with an independent mind would approve under similar circumstances—I put all my goods and chattels in a trunk and emigrated to Minnesota, and here I am, and here is my home, and here I mean to spend the rest of my days.

"I made my pre-emption, as you all know, on the Faribault prairie. I paid for it with my own warrant, the warrant which I received for my services in Mexico, the only bounty which I ever received from the Government of the United States for those services. And I will venture to say that I am the first General of the United States army who ever made his own pre-emption with his own warrant. Now this, I think, is a home to be proud of; a home which I hold sacred because I purchased it with my own blood. Then why should I not be true to that home and the fair young State in which that home is situated?"

The Express objects to the BUTTERFIELD Overland Mail contract, as being too enormously expensive to the Department, while it is but slightly advantageous to the public. The Express says of it:

What is called the Butterfield Mail, costs us \$600,000. It goes fully six hundred miles out of the direct course to San Francisco from St. Louis. It passes, for two hundred miles, through a sandy desert, where there is neither wood nor water, where no white, red or black man could live, and where no settlement will ever exist. It takes a circuitous route to California, in order to make a direct trip to the Treasury. It gets money out of the public coffers in order to put it into the pockets of contractors. If the object of such a mail was to serve the public, it would be carried for three hundred thousand, in place of six hundred thousand dollars. There would be then less for the people to pay, and less to divide among the agents who used their exertions to secure the contract to the Butterfields and their numerous partners in the speculation.

SWITZERLAND.—The federal assembly of Switzerland has raised an army to preserve their nationality in the present crisis of European affairs. It consists of about seventy thousand men. Its commander is General Wm. Henry Dufour. He is about seventy-five years of age. Louis Napoleon studied military tactics under his tuition when he resided in Switzerland. At one time Napoleon enlisted as a soldier in the Swiss army. When Louis Philippe demanded the surrender of the present Emperor of the French, Gen. Dufour commanded the troops that were to protect his pupil in case of hostilities.

The Mormon property at Nauvoo, Ill., consisting of the Icharian Hall, Joe Smith's Mormon Temple, and a large number of residences is to be sold at public auction on the 15th of August.

A LITTLE MORE OF THE SAME SORT.—A movement is being made in Connecticut to follow the example of Massachusetts in relation to the qualifications of foreigners. They propose to add one year instead of two to the time now required, before a foreigner can vote or hold office. The Legislature of Connecticut is strongly Republican, or American Republican.

The Overflow at Portland.

Never, since 1853, has there been so high a stage of water at Portland as at present, and it is expected that there will still be a rise of some 3 to 5 feet above the line now marked. The hills and mountains of the Cascade range, of the Upper Columbia, and of the whole North Country, are still clad in snow. With the melting warmth of summer these are certain to send down torrents, which, superadded to the present stage of water, must cause a great overflow. Already the water is within a very few inches of the highest line reached in 1853. There are but two of the city wharves un submerged—both of them much too low for the convenient landing of an ocean steamer. The low lands below and opposite the city are completely whelmed, and all down the Willamette and Columbia, the water has flowed beyond the high front backs, so that only at the ordinary higher base lands can a landing be effected. The flood has entirely ruined several fine gardens, farms and orchards for the present year, and further serious loss is apprehended. Along the banks of both rivers, houses and barns before deemed sufficiently above high water level, are half submerged, stock are driven to the hills, and every species of disaster from such a cause is either already felt or anticipated.

The Portland "Advertiser" of 16th June says:

By the Mountain Buck, which arrived at Portland about half-past eleven o'clock last night, [15th June] we have intelligence from the Columbia above, as far as the Dalles. From Monday morning, when the Hesseloe left the Dalles, up to Tuesday noon, the water rose about 18 inches. Since then there has been but little perceptible change. No other stores gone since our last report. Isaac's stone store has cracked, but it is thought it will stand. It has about 15 inches of water on its floor. Boats navigate Main street from one end to the other. Nearly all the wooden buildings north of the ridge on the north side of Main street have been carried away by the water—the goods of the merchants mostly saved. The expectation, there, is that the river will rise soon again. Its present height above low water mark is 45 feet. Judge Waite was to have opened his court at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, at the Dalles.

At the Cascades, the whole of Bradford's Railroad, from the lower depot up to the salmon fishery, or the big eddy, about a mile in length, has been carried away. About 100 yards more of Rucker's road is gone. The front of Rucker's house, at the middle landing, has been stove in by the action of the surf. Between the Cascades and Dalles, the whole country, from mountain to mountain, is submerged, and from the Cascades down to Vancouver it is thought that 20 acres of bottom land cannot be found above water.

By the "Cowlyt" we learn that Deer Island is all under water, that the settlers along the bottoms have all left for higher ground, and that the "Cowlyt" was sought to take off stock from Deer Island, but she was unable to make a landing so as to take them on board.

Among other things damaged and destroyed by the high water may be classed the fruit orchards. Many of the settlers along the Columbia and Lower Willamette had planted and cultivated fine apple and peach orchards, which had just commenced to bear fruit, and return them a good interest upon their investment. Many of these have been entirely destroyed, and others greatly damaged.

Captain Turnbull informs us that the stock is suffering much in consequence of the high water. Some parties have lost several head by drowning; that every effort which can be made is now being put forth to remove their stock beyond the reach of high water.

The "Advertiser" adds, that from 6 o'clock on the 15th June, till 6 o'clock next morning, the water at Portland rose half an inch.

POLITICAL PELAEVER.—On Wednesday, 8th June, Gen. Lane and Delazon Smith delivered political harangues before a large assembly in Stewart's theatre, Portland. There were two mortal hours of "Delusion." Lane then followed with an hour or more's talk. In the evening of the same day, a crowd of citizens assembled in front of the Metropolitan hotel, to listen to other speakers. Mr. Dryer of the "Oregonian" led off; after him came Mr. Logan and Mr. O'Meara followed.

FASHIONABLE WEDDING.—On Wednesday evening, (8th June,) the marriage of Lieut. Hodges, of the 4th infantry, U. S. A., to Miss Annie, only daughter of ex-Gov. Abernethy, of Oregon City, was gaily celebrated by the large concourse of guests invited to witness the ceremonies, at the elegant residence of the bride's father, at Green Point. Gen. Harney honored the occasion with his presence. There were also present most of the officers, stationed at Fort Vancouver: Commander De Camp, of the U. S. steamer "Shubrick," and Commander Foulteroy, of the "Massachusetts." The array of beauty was contributed from Oregon City, Portland, Vancouver, Astoria, and other neighboring places.

On Friday evening (10th June) Gen. Harney gave a brilliant party to the bride, at which there was a charming display of beauty and fashion. Quite a number of ladies

and gentlemen from Portland were in attendance. The festival ended at a seasonable hour. [Portland Standard.]

THE SMALL POX DISAPPEARED FROM PORTLAND.—The "Standard" says that there is now not a case of varioloid or small pox in Portland. The few who have been afflicted had entirely recovered.

From Washington Territory.

From the "Pioneer and Democrat," of Olympia, W. T., of 10th June, we have the following news:

Political excitement is running high in Washington Territory. Gov. Stevens and Col. Wallace, his competitor, are canvassing together. The impression is that Stevens will be re-elected Delegate to Congress by a large majority. It is also confidently believed that the county elections will almost universally result favorable to the Democracy.

Three canoes full of Indians had made an attack upon Blunt's or Smith's Island light-house. Major Haller had dispatched a force of twenty soldiers to drive away the Indians, but before they could arrive at the scene of action, a volunteer force of 15 men under Capt. Jones made their appearance. On perceiving the strength of the party opposed to them, the Indians withdrew.

The steamer Wilson Hunt is running upon the Sound and to Victoria, employed in carrying U. S. Mails.

For the three days ending May 27th, 736,000 feet of lumber were shipped from Port Gamble to San Francisco.

Interesting from Northern Mexico.

BATTLE NEAR CHIHUAHUA—LIBERALS VICTORIOUS.

The San Antonio Texan, of the 1st inst., has a letter from a correspondent at Fort Davis, in which the writer says:

Don T. Zuloaga arrived at this place, a few days since, from El Paso, with the intention of going to his brother in Mexico, by way of Presidio del Norte; but he was informed that his brother's party stood a good chance of being defeated, and his intention now is, I believe, to enter Mexico by way of Eagle Pass. The Liberal party drafted one hundred and ninety men at Del Norte, a few days since, and a large number of Mexicans are taking refuge on this side of the Rio Grande, from the fact that they do not like to be pressed into service and leave their families to starve. Many families now in Mexico, on the opposite side of the river, are in a state of starvation, the husbands having been forced into service and leaving their wives and children without sustenance. The Priest party is reported to be 700, and the Liberal party 1,200 strong, on the side of the river.

By the arrival of the overland stage on the night of the 31st inst., the San Antonio "Herald" has the following intelligence:

From private letters received from El Paso we learn that a bloody battle was recently fought at Carileto, near Chihuahua, between the Government party and the Liberals, in which the Liberals were victorious. Several hundred were killed on each side.

ACTIVITY OF THE FRENCH.—What the English Think of it.—The Paris correspondent of the New York "Commercial Advertiser" says in a late letter:

It is truly astonishing to witness the celerity with which the French transport their troops and munitions of war. Four steamships arrived at Genoa in the morning at 10 o'clock, with 7,000 men, 600 horses, and 70 pieces of artillery, and by 4 o'clock in the afternoon they were off again to Toulon for another like freight. This is only a small specimen of what Louis Napoleon has done and is doing. The Englishmen here are amazed at all this, and well they may be, for if Napoleon can in forty hours plant 60,000 men, and artillery in proportion, in Sardinia, how long would it take him to place 100,000 men on the shores of England, with a navy quite as efficient as that of Great Britain to protect them.

SIZE OF THE WEST.—Illinois would make forty such States as Rhode Island, and Minnesota, sixty. Missouri is larger than all New England; Ohio exceeds either Ireland, Scotland or Portugal, and equals Belgium and Switzerland together. Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Missouri and Illinois are larger than England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

CLAY MONUMENT AT NEW ORLEANS.—Joel T. Hart, Esq., American sculptor at Rome, who is the modeler, Mr. Maler, of Munich, the carver, will soon complete their labor, and the statue of Mr. Clay will be received in New Orleans before the first of January next. It will be inaugurated on the 12th of April next, the eighty-third anniversary of Mr. Clay's birth.

The University of North Carolina, at its late commencement, conferred the honorary degree of LL. D. on President Buchanan. He also was made an honorary member of the "Philanthropic Society" of the University, a compliment which the President was pleased to accept.

A bill to prohibit the marriage of white and black persons has passed the Wisconsin Legislature.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, July 20, 1859.

From Camp Floyd we learn, that the sale of Government animals which began on the 14th inst., as per advertisement, still proceeds. We understand that several hundred mules have been disposed of to different individuals who purchase for their own use, and consequently the animals are run up, to the full, or nearly the full value. The demand for "home consumption" is so large that there will only be a small proportion of the mules to fall to the lot of the speculators. Prices vary from sixty to one hundred and forty dollars.

An examination has been held in the forgery case, Brewer being admitted as State's evidence. It has resulted so far as is yet known, only in the committal of McKenzie to await his trial before the circuit court, for making and issuing counterfeit cheques on the Sub-Treasury. There may be an outcry made as to the proximity of the court to Camp Floyd; but, according to the testimony, the forged cheque was delivered, and paid for within three hundred yards of the place where the examination was held, in Fairfield, therefore making it perfectly legal and proper for the case to be tried there. In another column we give the proceedings of the court as reported to us.

We call attention to the notice of Messrs. Gerard B. Allen & Co., on our fourth page, of the "Fulton Iron Works," St. Louis, Mo. From our long acquaintance with the head of the firm, we can recommend them to those desiring to deal with them. None more fair in their dealings can be found in any place.

Items from the California Papers.

We gather from the Territorial "Enterprise" that Capt. Simpson, with his party, left Genoa on the 24th ult., on his return trip to Camp Floyd.

Capt. Simpson and the officers of his party, had been complimented with a ball at the Genoa House.

Major F. Dodge, U. S. Indian Agent for Western Utah, has consented to represent the people of Nevada, before Congress at the coming session—in case of his election by the people.

The alleged discovery of coal in Eldorado and Sacramento counties has been proved by experiments to be a fact. The seam is sixteen feet thick, and highly bituminous.

TYPOGRAPHICAL AND PRESS ASSOCIATION OF G. S. L. CITY GREETED HORACE GREELEY IN A PUBLIC RECEPTION.

Upon last Saturday evening, the 16th inst., the Typographical and Press Association of this city manifested their high regard for the intellectual distinction and individual characteristics of the celebrated editor of the New York Tribune, Horace Greeley, through the agency of a meeting of the same, and a supper at the "Globe" Restaurant. Mr. G.'s arrival in our midst having been at an unexpected moment, and he intending to make his sojourn brief, of course the entertainment presented many features of informality, and lacked that completeness of arrangement which a fuller allotment of time would have permitted. The court-room of the Council-House was the place of meeting, and was arranged for the occasion, considering the great haste unavoidably attending the operation, in a splendor and display of taste truly creditable to the expeditious authors of the work. The walls of the over-filled hall were gorgeously decorated with the national colors and local flags, and the supporting pillars festooned with evergreen boughs, which lent a charm of gaiety to the scene of entertainment which must have been appreciated by the most stoical, while Ballo's "excellent brass band" "dis-coursed sweet music" in the intervals of exercises, to the still higher enjoyment, if possible, of the evening's pleasures.

Hon. Horace Greeley was introduced to the house by Mr. Phineas H. Young, President of the Society, and proceeded in his style-ignoring, familiar way, to expatiate upon his experience as a journeyman printer; the rapid and mighty improvements which had been made in the "art divine" since his connection with the business; the yet more important improvements in prospect, which he deemed close at hand; the importance of daily news, the world over, wherever humanity breathes; the close alliance of the press and the plow; and the salutary influences of the press generally when conducted in the proper spirit.

Said he had been related to the printing and publishing business for a period of thirty-three years, and possessed a strong and

growing attachment for the vocation of his choice. Thought he might, perhaps, have been a farmer, had the science of agriculture, at the time he entered a printing-office as an apprentice to the trade, been so fully developed as it is at the present time; but that the slow, drudging style of tilling the soil thirty-three years back afforded few temptations to a youth desirous of launching into a field of activity and progression. Though his first application to become a member of the typo fraternity was unsuccessful, on account of his youthfulness, (a lad of ten years,) the burning desire, which seemed a natural impulse, to be among the types, through which he could acquaint himself with the workings of the world around him, was not to be subdued by this refusal of admission to the business; and five years subsequently (in 1825) a second application was made, successfully. Here he found facilities for examining and feeling the pulsations of the popular systems of the world, which the plow could not afford; which fact was probably the cause of the craft gaining a member, and the world losing at least a tolerable good farmer.

He spoke of the great changes which a few past years had wrought in the manner of throwing off typographical impressions. In his apprenticeship days, the fastest presses known were a sort of Adam's manufacture, which were capable of printing but 500 sheets per hour; now, the "Tribune," and other publications of New York City, are published by power presses which, at their fullest speed, will give birth to 20,000 impressions in that brief space, and average fairly 15,000 per hour. Expressed his opinion that the acme had not yet been reached in this branch of publishing. The time was close at hand, when newspapers—instead of being printed in separate sheets, on one side at a time, as at present, and afterwards folded by a machine disconnected from the press, at a cost of comparatively a great amount of human labor—will be printed on both sides entire, from an endless roll of paper, unfolding itself to suit the rapidity of the impressing machinery, and cut to the proper dimensions before reaching the type-forms, and simultaneously almost with leaving the same, folded, wrapped, and mailed, ready for delivery at the post-office—all to be done by machinery belonging and attached together! This advancement he expected to see in his own day; but did not for a moment suppose that progress in the publishing business would stop here—where it would end he would not pretend to say.

As great as is the number of papers published in the Union, and in the world, the supply is insufficient for the wants of the people. The time will soon come when one man's suggestions, ideas, knowledge, if worth anything in the light of healthy, beneficial progression, as soon, almost, as developed, must become the property of his poorest neighbor. Newspapers, daily newspapers—laid upon the table, or desk, or thrown into the gate-way—must be the bounty of every family, whether living in hovel or palace, regularly as food is placed upon the breakfast-table. Individuals, nations, must interchange thoughts with each other with a rapidity and certainty that will bid defiance to long-stretched ocean-billows and cloud-reaching mountain-tops. The tide which flows up on the rocky beach to a certain mark this time, may fall below that mark the next time, and the next, but the third it may reach or go above it. What has been done can be done. A message over the subtle, fine-twisted wires, though now they are buried in the weeds, and sand, and mud of the ocean's depths, painfully silent, had absolutely been sent from London to the United States. That electric line is now perfect from our shores to Nova Scotia. May we not confidently hope, soon, very soon, to know of that link, between the two most enlightened continents upon the face of the globe, which once trembled with a message from the sovereign of Great Britain to the Chief Magistrate of the United States, being secured beyond contingency?—a long-lasting, practical, palpable, positive matter of fact?—and disseminating from one end of our country to the other to-day all the important transpirations of the capitals of Europe of yesterday? Yes, this gratifying stage of progression is close at hand. And when it comes, great must be its effect upon the publishing business. As the avenues of knowledge become more numerous, and the sources more prolific, the universal thirst of the people for knowledge will proportionably increase. It is as necessary that the mind be regularly fed as the body. Said the speaker, "I would rather dispense with my breakfast than my morning news."

The man who wishes to live a life of ease, and comfort, and intelligence, must have a philosophical government over his actions; and if he wishes his actions to comport with the general current of human pro-

gress—to enjoy all the advantages of ever-developing improvements in modes and means—his mind must be continually fed upon that diet which newspapers alone afford.

Mr. Greeley elaborately discussed the connection between newspaper publishing and an enlightened system of farming. Impressively elucidated the influence which the agricultural department of a journal exerts upon the mind of the agriculturalist: leading to experiment, and from experiment to improvement—ever guiding the agricultural mind to a loftier elevation in its most honorable of callings.

After returning his thanks, in the most sincere language, for the honor conferred upon him in thus inviting him forth before a Salt Lake City audience, and for the attention and respect manifested in his behalf, Mr. Greeley took his seat, amidst great applause, followed by an air from the band.

Elder Orson Hyde now took the stand, and made a few remarks relative to the mighty powers of the press for weal or woe; hinted that God was instrumental in fostering the publishing business, in such great extent as we see it, in this the high-noon of the nineteenth century, in order to open the way for the advancement of the interests of the Latter Day Saints. As to the telegraph, he was not much interested in the terrestrial wires; but there were invisible wires which extended from God to the hearts of this people, which he always wanted to see in good working order and the connection complete. The doctrine of revelation must have been what he made allusion to.

He expatiated at length upon such principles as he believed to constitute a correct system of religion,—the whole speech, or rather sermon, being inappropriate anywhere but in a Mormon Church; and calculated, upon the whole, to lead thinking men to believe that Elder Hyde feared very much that Mr. Greeley's profound discerning judgment would espy, during his sojourn among us, and hold up to the gaze of the world, certain things discreditable to the followers of Joseph Smith, and crippling to the present and expected profits (prophecy) of the Church, unless, through a sermon poked into his ear, and pelavering laudations heaped upon his head, he could be influenced in a different direction from what it might reasonably be supposed he would unbiassedly take.

Elder John Taylor, (who arose after Mr. Hyde,) although he did say a few scattering words in relation to his experience as an editor, yet followed in the main, like unto his file-leader: The fearless upholder of the rights of all men and women, black or white, (blue spirits or grey,) was again doomed to listen to the most bare-faced flattery, and to hear Mormonism expounded. The memories of Gutenberg, of Shoeffler, and of Faust were entirely forgotten by the Elder, while he poured forth a confession of faith in general, and expressed himself in particular upon certain points concerning unjust Judges, bayonets, dragoons, &c.; and while lauding the loyalty of the Mormons, preached resistance to the lawful authority of the government to which he is supposed to have sworn allegiance. His praises of the United States, and of the form of government, were rather remarkable, considering the country where he was raised. Adverting to the unwavering loyalty of the Mormons, he remarked that should the Union, from any circumstances, become completely wrecked, and broken into fragments, the people of Utah, after all else had deserted, would be found rallying around the ruins, the very last to give up their country and flag; but still he had certain rights which his forefathers fought, bled, and died for—liberty of conscience, &c.—which he intended to have and enjoy. He did not object to the people of the States having one wife, and as many mistresses as they wanted, and they had no right to object to the Mormons having as many wives as they wanted,—and the brethren said Amen.

A poem, welcoming Mr. Greeley to Salt Lake City, composed by Mr. John Lyon, and delivered almost as loud, and fully as musically, as sky-rending thunder, was here delivered by Mr. McKnight, of the "News" establishment. The literary merits of this production we presume were not discreditable to the author, but so unintelligibly did the elocutionist deliver it, we are not here able to express a definite opinion.

Mr. Clements being called for, arose, and, although he could not restrain his ideas from running into Mormon dogmas, he delivered a more appropriate speech than the two preceding speakers. He spoke fluently of the tendency of the press to further the cause of human liberty, talked with some ability upon the fundamental principles of government, and evinced a full acquaintance with the New York "Tribune" and its illustrious editor.

After whom Mr. Banks arose, and, though incapable of keeping out of the limits of Mormonism, he addressed an old-fashioned, ardent, welcome to Mr. Greeley, which undoubtedly gushed forth from an undisguised and heart of generous warmth; and expressed unfeigned gratification at having the pleasure of meeting the distinguished guest of the evening.

Mr. Banks closed the speaking; after which the band favored the audience with fine pieces of music, and several interesting songs were sang, when the majority of the ladies and gentlemen present repaired for refreshments to the "Globe," thence to their respective homes, well satisfied, we opine, with the evening's entertainment.

Between the speeches, Mr. Greeley made a remark to the following effect:

However much I may like the Mormons, there is one thing that I have noticed. I have read your journals often, and have met many Mormons, but I have never yet seen an expression, or heard a Mormon come out boldly and decidedly as an abolitionist. I would like them much better if this thing could be corrected.

During the evening, Mr. Greeley was called upon for a few remarks upon the Woman's Rights question, upon which he arose, and said that he would dispose of that in a few sentences: He believed that women had the right to do what was right, that it was right for women to do everything that was right, and that they had, or ought to have, the right to do whatever they could do right.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
July 10th, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:

Since my last, another anniversary has passed. We had what would be called in some places quite a day. At 11 o'clock A. M., on the 4th, the troops formed in line of battle. At meridian thirty-three guns were fired, by Phelps's battery, the regimental bands at the same time playing the national airs. After the salute, the troops were reviewed by General Johnstone; after being marched to camp and dismissed, a gill of whisky was issued to every enlisted man, not on the sick list, or in confinement.

A citizen by the name of Price was shot dead last Saturday night in Fairfield, a village near the camp. The murderer has escaped. I have not heard the particulars of the occurrence.

The theater has not been open for the last week; the last performance was the splendid 5 act play of the Lady of Lyons, Claude as personated by Mr. White was admirable; the part of Pauline was beautifully rendered by Mrs. Tuckett. Colonel Dumas in the hands of Mr. Baldwin, received ample justice. Mr. Thomas deserves his share of praise. He is a very young actor, but promises to make a good amateur. The after-piece of the "Loan of Lover" was very well performed. It is seldom we have the pleasure of witnessing so good a performance.

The Chief Justice's Court (Judge Eckels presiding) was in session two days, last week; in this camp. I believe that all the business done was to annul the trial of Thomas Ivie, who was tried by a Probate Court in San Pete County, some time ago, and found guilty of murder. He is remanded to San Pete County for trial before the District Court.

The Camp is very pleasant, after three day's rain. It will improve the crops very much, as it was greatly needed.

I am, Mr. Editor,

Very respectfully,

Your obt's servant,
"PRIVATE."

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
July 14, 1859.

On Saturday the 9th inst., the Dramatic Association played Otway's Tragedy of "Venice Preserved" with the following cast:

Jaffier, Mr. R. C. White; Pierre, W. Warren; Priuli, J. K. Rutledge; Renault, J. Shaw; Redamar, A. Thorne; Spinosa, O. Baldwin; Belvidra, Mrs. Tuckett.

Jaffier is one of Mr. White's best characters; Pierre was played by Mr. Warren, with great spirit and ability; Priuli, by Mr. Rutledge, was rendered with sound judgment, his declamation was very good; Renault, in the hands of Mr. Shaw, was characterized by that attention to detail, which marks the actor. Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Thorne were both good, in the small parts allotted to them; Belvidra, was rendered by Mrs. Tuckett with great taste and feeling, she is greatly improved, and this is her best character in the heavy line.

The manner in which this tragedy was put on the stage, and the care evinced in its performance reflects the highest credit on the Association. The house was tolerably full.

The comic extravaganza of Bombaster Furiasso concluded the evening's entertainment, which (in spite of Mr. Smith's defec-

tion as Artiscominus) provoked great laughter.

On Wednesday evening, "Love's Sacrifice" was repeated to a very poor house, not that the play (which is as well performed as any they have undertaken) does not possess sufficient interest, but there are only a certain number of play-goers who have the means to attend, and they are satiated with a piece which they have seen three or four times.

After pay day this will be different, and the Association have a number of stock pieces which will draw crowded houses.

We have before noticed this play, but must mention the great improvement in Mr. Lee as Matthew Elmore, he has evidently made himself master of the character, it was a fine piece of melo-dramatic acting, we think the best we have seen on these boards.

Mrs. Whitlock is always at home in Herminia, it is decidedly her most successful effort.

Mrs. Kelting played Jenny with great spirit, she always dresses with taste, and her acting is good.

After which the farce of "The Loan of a Lover" this farce was not so well performed as on previous occasion, Mr. White was not well up in his part which made the piece flag.

In noticing the improvements made in the Theatre, in our last we omitted to mention, the scene manager and property-man, Mr. H. Marion, who by his indomitable perseverance, energy, and business habits, has contributed so largely to the successful working of the undertaking.

DRAMA.

[REPORTED FOR THE VALLEY TAN.]

CAMP FLOYD, July 10, 1859.

On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, Judge Eckles held a court in the Theatre to make the primary examination in the case of the forgery of Quarter Master's Cheques on the Treasury. Judges Sinclair & Cradlebaugh were present.

Myron Brewer, who was admitted as State's evidence, was the first called. After being duly sworn he made the following statement:

Resided in Salt Lake City for 3 or 4 years; in the month of May met McKenzie on the street; in course of conversation a plate was mentioned, afterwards separated; about four weeks elapsed, again talked with him about the feasibility of executing a counterfeit plate.

Witness told McKenzie he would consult his friend Mr. J. M. Wallace—did so—seemed to coincide with the views of McKenzie, spoke to him, when McKenzie said nothing was quashed. McKenzie said he must get some other party; he said Mr. John Kay had spoken to him about it, did not understand the behavior of Wallace after his return from Camp Floyd, said he was resolved to carry the thing out at all hazards.

Court—Did he assign any reason? He said he had scruples and must communicate with Mr. Young on the subject—Young gave him short answers.

From this time the plate progressed—the witness was to have nothing to do with the issuing. The plates were accomplished. Mr. Wallace proposed going to Camp Floyd to see about the feasibility of issuing; received the plate from McKenzie and took it into Wallace's back room; went to Camp with Wallace.

It would be necessary for some one to go to California. Witness could get a trusty agent.

The bill was struck in Great Salt Lake City; witness filled it up—that is the cheque; the counterfeits are prepared by tracing—are twice traced; this paper has been traced; knew of a plan for counterfeiting the New York cheques. The cheque was passed to Mr. Lint, at Wallace's, in Fairfield.

Court—You state that Young said so and so. What Young?

Wit.—Brigham Young; The Tithing office is on the west side of Young's house; is enclosed and belongs to the church.

McKenzie stated he could get some paper from a son-in-law of John Kay. George P. Watt got some of the paper for him, he lives in the city; he is the reporter for the church. Witness got a quire from the Valley Tan office, but thought it was not used.

Court—Was there any agreement in writing as to the disposal of the proceeds?

Wit.—McKenzie said he should exact a receipt from Wallace for two-thirds of the proceeds. Nothing less than \$500 00 was to be issued, at first \$1000 was mentioned.

Court—Did he assign any reason for so large an amount?

Wit.—That it might not fall into the hands of the people of the territory—they wished the government to be the sufferers. The ultimate arrangement was, the bills were to pass through the hands of witness to Wallace. Had seen McKenzie at work, in the upper room of the Tithing office; he worked in the day time—every one can have access

to the room. There was some contrivance with the handle of the door which gave notice of the approach of any one, and the plate disappeared under a false sill in the window. McKenzie had made some plates for the church and The Deseret News office; he worked as a mechanic. Witness procured the color and gave it to McKenzie; saw the bill struck—explained how the plates could be altered to St. Louis, New Orleans, &c.; the impression was taken off the plates by a hand press in the office in the Tithing store; Mr. Wallace was engaged as agent.

The gamblers had been spoken of as likely persons to pass the counterfeit bills; was present when they were printed.

Maj. F. J. Porter, Asst. Adj. Gen'l then gave his evidence. Had read several letters which had been received from Mr. Wallace, the purport of them was to keep the General commanding posted in the working of the affair; also stated his business in the city was to show Gov. Cumming the counterfeit cheque, and the original, drawn by Col. Crossman on the U. S. Treasury with a view to having the arrest made. He received the information within two days after it was known to Mr. Wallace.

Mr. J. M. Wallace next stated he had an interview with McKenzie, who told him that (Wallace) was recommended to him by Mr. Brigham Young as a man to be trusted.

Wallace entered into the scheme, and notified Gen. Johnston of what was going on and expressed a desire that Col. Crossman should not be made acquainted with the matter at present. He explained afterwards to Col. Crossman's satisfaction, his reasons for not making him acquainted with the facts at the time.

Col. Crossman sworn—Is deputy Quartermaster General, Camp Floyd; recognized the cheque on the table, and when it was presented to him he was utterly startled, he could hardly tell the original from the counterfeit, it was so well executed. He then explained the difference between the New York Asst. Treasurer's paper and that of the Asst. Treasurer in St. Louis—the latter being printed on a lighter quality of paper than the New York. He supposed the counterfeit draft before them which he and Mr. Lint had endorsed for identification when brought before the court, was printed on paper used by the Treasurer at New York, otherwise he hardly could tell which was which. He wished to do Mr. Wallace justice by stating, that he was fully convinced he entered into this scheme with true and worthy motives.

Mr. Lint was next called and stated that Mr. Brewer came to him and wanted to negotiate the cheque, which he now identified; he did not cash it at the time, but told Brewer he would, and in the course of the day did so. Brewer asked him to go with him to Mr. Wallace's; took him to the back room, opened an iron safe, took from the safe the draft and handed it to Mr. Lint and thanked him very kindly for the great favor he had done him by cashing it. The amount was \$365 65.

Court—How many years from where the court is now sitting was this place?

Wit.—From 250 to 300.

The court adjourned till 4 o'clock, when upon re-assembling the court rendered its decision: That the prisoner be remanded to the custody of the marshal to await his trial for forgery. Mr. Brewer was discharged from custody.

The following, relative to the proposed reduction of service upon the Great Overland Mail, and the Attorney-General's opinion thereon, we clip from the San Francisco Herald, of June 24, which says—

A telegraphic dispatch to the St. Louis papers states that—

"The Postmaster, on the 18th of April, asked the opinion of the Attorney-General as to his powers to reduce the Great Overland Mail from semi-weekly to weekly service, thus designing to curtail, to a great degree, the expenses of the Department. The Attorney-General has just replied that the Postmaster-General cannot, under the law, reduce the present rate of service."

It is most fortunate for us that the Postmaster-General cannot reduce the present rate of service; for in the crippled condition of his department, no other course was left open for him to pursue. We are satisfied that it was far from the desire of the Postmaster-General to do anything that would conflict with the interests of any part of the Union, if he could possibly avoid it; but with his hands tied, through the selfishness of a factious opposition in Congress, he had no choice. A reference to the New York Herald, of May 27, just come to hand, will show that the process of curtailment was to have been extended to other mail facilities besides those of California. The pruning hook was to cut everywhere. The Herald says:

"WASHINGTON, May 26, 1859.

The question whether the Postmaster-General has the authority to pay for the transportation of the mail on the line to Southampton and Havre out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated, under the general provisions regulating the foreign mail service, has been referred to the Attorney-General, in consequence of a difference of opinion between the Postmaster-General and the first Controller. The Attorney-General, I under-

stand, sustains the view of Mr. Holt, that the service on this line can be paid for out of the general treasury, notwithstanding a specific appropriation was made for the line, payable out of the revenue of the Postoffice Department."

The great Trans-Atlantic mails were to be cut down. We would therefore suggest that, instead of sending a petition to the Postmaster-General relative to our Overland routes, the service of which it is not in his power to reduce, according to the opinion of the Attorney-General, the people of California petition Congress to abolish the franking privilege. This evil once abated, there will be no difficulty about our mail facilities.

The Eastern Mail arrived on Tuesday, in schedule time; brings New York dates to the 22d of June. We extract a condensed account of the last great battle:

SECOND AND LATER DISPATCH.—A desperate battle was fought at Magenta on the 4th of June between the allied army under the Emperor Napoleon and the Austrian army under Gen. Hess, in which unlimited forces were engaged on both sides.

The Emperor Napoleon, in his dispatches to the Empress at the Tuilleries, claims a decisive victory, saying that his army took 7,000 prisoners, disabled 12,000 and captured three cannon and two standards. He estimates the loss of his own army at 3,000, but it was rumored in Paris that the French loss is between 9,000 and 12,000.

It is reported that there were from 150,000 to 180,000 Austrians and 130,000 French were engaged in the battle.

The Austrian accounts differ widely from those of the French. The bulletins speak of several battles being fought with varying success on both sides.

It was still undecided on the night of the 6th, as to who gained the victory.

Great losses on both sides are reported. General of Division Espinasse, of the second corps d'Armee, was killed, and Marshal Canrobert, commander of the third corps, was mortally wounded.

Gen. Maurice McMahon, commanding second corps d'Armee, had been created marshal and duke de Magenta, as a reward for his bravery on the battle field.

Five of the French marshals and generals were wounded.

Marshal Count Baraguay d'Hilliers has been superseded in his command of the first corps d'Armee, by Gen. Forey.

Four Austrian generals and five staff officers were wounded at the battle.

There had been a general revolt at Milan, and the people had declared in favor of the King of Sardinia.

The Austrians retired from Milan, but the city had not yet been occupied by the French.

Later rumors detract from the French claim to the victory at Magenta.

It was believed that proposals of peace would follow the entrance of the French army into Milan.

IMPORTANT FROM RUSSIA.

An important circular from Prince Gortschakoff to the Envoys of Russia at the several courts of Germany, declares that if Germany goes to the aid of Austria, the political equilibrium resulting from the treaties by which the German Confederation is constituted, will be destroyed.

IMPORTANT FROM GERMANY.

A despatch from Darmstadt says, that at the opening of the chambers there, the Presidents of both branches of the Legislative body declared in favor of war against Louis Napoleon.

MOVEMENTS OF GARIBALDI.

General Garibaldi had quitted Lecco, and General d'Urban had retreated to Monza. It was supposed that Garibaldi was directing his march against d'Urban.

MOVEMENTS OF KOSSUTH.

HIS INTERVIEW WITH THE FRENCH MINISTER IN LONDON—DEPARTURE FOR ITALY.

Kossuth was leaving England for Italy on the 7th inst. He had an interview with the French Ambassador in London. Some three hundred Hungarians who had returned from America, were to follow him to Italy.

Interesting from Washington.

The Neutral Rights Question—The Charleston and Havana Mail Contract, &c., &c.

WASHINGTON, June 19, 1859.

Lord Lyons had a long interview with the Secretary of State to-day on general subjects. There is every reason to believe that Great Britain is at this particular time most anxious to cultivate friendly relations with us. Lord Lyons is impatient to learn the conclusion of the important question of neutral rights, now under advisement by our government.

In consequence of the failure of Congress to authorize a continuance, the Postmaster-General has notified the Charleston and Havana steamship Company that their mail contract expires on the 30th of June, and will not be renewed unless they choose to accept the postages as in full for services. The postage is, however, so inconsiderable that it cannot be accepted, and the line will therefore cease running.

GENERAL TWIGGS.—The San Antonio Herald, of the 4th inst., has the following welcome paragraph:

"As much interest is felt in the health of our noble Department Commander, we take pleasure in stating that he is out of danger, and is recovering as speedily as could be expected."

Gen. SAM HOUSTON is again a candidate for Governor of Texas, in opposition to Mr. RUNNELS, the regular Democratic candidate.

It is stated that the Earl of Ardenne applied by letter to the Emperor of Austria to sanction the presence of the Times' correspondent at the Austrian headquarters, and that this request has been granted.

Arrival of Gold Express.

SEVEN DAYS FROM THE MINES.

HORACE GREELEY SPEAKS FLATTERINGLY.

Glorious Intelligence.

In the storm and bluster last night there came tidings of great riches found in western Kansas.

The mines are proving more gloriously than was ever dreamed of in a boundless wealth.

Horace Greeley safely arrived in the express at Denver City, going through in six days and twenty-three hours.

The express to this city made the trip in eight days, and were detained one day through a slight accident. \$2,500 were received by Smoot & Russell; \$1,000 to them, the rest in eastern consignments.

Horace Greeley confirms the richness of the new country. He made a speech to the miners, at which some 4,000 were present.

Mr. Williams left here on the 30th of May, spent some time in the diggings, and returned on the 19th June.

Great gold discoveries had been made at the Jackson diggings, which Mr. Greeley had not visited. It is thought they will equal the Gregory diggings. Other rich discoveries had also been made.

Smoot & Russell received \$512 worth of "the ore" from the Jackson diggings. They also have other splendid specimens.

Jones and Russell start a mail and express every Tuesday. They will soon put on daily coaches. This is the best way of getting to the mines.

The expresses will make the round trip in two weeks. Eastern exchanges will make particular notice of this important fact—also that Mr. Greeley's flattering reports only relate to the Gregory diggings, while others, equally rich, he has not yet visited.

Mr. Greeley gave a man \$100 to pick him out a good claim, on which to work. He was delighted with the country, and meant to remain there some days.

It is long past midnight, and yet we cannot refrain from speaking a word in honor of Messrs. Jones, Smoot & Russell.

The whole country is under obligations to them. A glorious work have they accomplished in unfolding the golden regions of the West.

Honor to them, and may their prosperity be as great as it is merited.

The Rocky Mountain "News" sends half an ounce of gold to the "Times" for paper. The "News" shall have it.

We have received a batch of interesting letters from our special correspondents, which will be out and for sale before this reaches the eye of most of our readers.

We work all through to-night, with an extra force.

We mean to make the whole country acknowledge the great truth, that the mines are rich as those of California, and that Leavenworth is the great city of this western country.

(From the Daily (Sacramento) Union, of Thursday, June 23.)

Senator Gwin arrived in the city yesterday for the purpose of being in attendance upon the State Convention.

Over two thousand letters were received yesterday from the East by the Overland Mail.

(From the Daily Union of Friday June 24.)

The LeCompton State Convention nominated, yesterday, Milton S. Latham, of Sacramento, for Governor, on the second ballot.

This nomination will not surprise those who have watched the indications as presented in our tables of results in the Primary and County Conventions. Although for the last day or two appearances showed a large nominal vote for Weller, yet it was a forced vote, and could not be made the basis of further accessions. Latham's real vote was always larger even than announced in our tables; and yet it was thought by some that our calculation was too favorable for him.

Weller's vote, even with accessions from Denver, did not rise but little above the figure that we allowed him. The friends of Nugent gave him his full vote on each ballot—20. In our last table we placed his figure at 30, within 10 of his actual vote.

On the first ballot, Weller had 111; Latham, 129; and Nugent, 29; on the second ballot, Weller had 104; Latham, 136; and Nugent, 29. For the office of Lieutenant Governor, J. G. Downey, of Los Angeles, was nominated by acclamation.

In the address of Mr. Latham, made before the Convention yesterday, in response to his nomination, he said that during the canvass he should, in taking his platform, stand by the principles of Popular Sovereignty and non-intervention as defined in the Kansas and Nebraska Act, by the Cincinnati platform and the administration of James Buchanan. Many will consider that the support of the latter would be a virtual denial of the former propositions.

The amount of treasure shipped on the 20th showed a falling off. The following have been the treasure shipments thus far in the month:

Per Golden Age and Uncle Sam, June 6..... \$2,387,777 31

Per Sonora, June 20th..... 1,904,038 67

Per sailing vessels (coin)..... 526,884 97

Total..... \$4,818,700 95

Previously this year..... 18,866,860 99

Total..... \$23,685,561 94

Same period, 1858..... 23,481,233 45

Excess in 1859..... \$204,278 45

A recent traveler, who made the tour of the United States mentions a very singular custom, which he says, prevails in Philadelphia. We give his words: Every time an engine in Philadelphia gets a new hub or a fresh coat of paint, five hundred men feel it incumbent on them to lose a day's work and get up a parade."

Washington News.

The Herald has the following: WASHINGTON, June 16th.

The Administration thinks it can discover in the recent intelligence from Mexico the speedy triumph of the Liberal cause in that distracted country. The recent instruction to our minister, and also to the naval officers in command of forces in the Gulf of Mexico, are clear and positive, and should the minions of Miramon and Zuloaga interfere, as it is alleged they contemplate doing, with the Tehuantepec Route, they will then see what the Government will do.

The mail by the Tennessee are over due three days. It is expected it will bring some important intelligence.

The Sardinian minister had a long interview with the Secretary of State to-day. He is greatly elated with the brilliant manner in which the Sardinians acquitted themselves in their recent engagements with Austria.

Gen. McDowell, of Missouri, who was recently appointed Consul-General at Constantinople, has resigned on the account of ill health.

Despatch to the New York Times.

WASHINGTON, June 16,

Gen. Davis, who is now here, expresses freely that Congressional action is necessary to enforce our views relative to Cuba, no respect being paid to expressions of Executive policy through our foreign ministers. It is understood that he will bring forward a bill next winter, directing the immediate acquisition of the Island by purchase, or otherwise; also a bill defining, by legislation, the rights of neutrals in time of war. He denies that the right of search is a billigerent right, and thinks that the United States should take the initiative in correcting the error.

The Indian Bureau has transmitted \$80,000 to the agent in California, for disbursement. The law requires the Superintendent to disburse, unless otherwise directed by the President. Under the circumstances at present existing in California, Mr. Buchanan has directed the money to be sent to the agent. No bonds had yet been received from Mr. McDuffie as required by law.

Senor Molina returned to Washington this morning, and denies that any ill feeling existed between Costa Rica and Nicaragua.

IDOL WORSHIP IN CALIFORNIA.—A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from San Francisco, says that the Supreme Court of that State has decided that idol worship is not forbidden by the Constitution.

The case was that of Eldridge vs. the See Yup Company, wherein the plaintiff attempted to get possession of the asylum erected by the Chinese Company. Among the plaintiff's averment was one that the trusteeship under which the Company holds was void, because the building was erected for the purpose of being used partly for idol worship. The Supreme Court says: "There is no force in the objection that a trust, created for the purpose of idol worship, is void."

Under our Constitution, all men are permitted the free exercise of their religious opinion, provided it does not involve the commission of a public offense; nor can any distinction be made in the law between the Christian or Jew, Mahomedan or Heathen. The courts have no power to determine that this or that form of religious or superstitious worship—unaccompanied by acts prohibited by law—is against public policy or morals."

It appears that the Chihamen who come here are made to pay roundly for the privilege of entering the temple and worshipping these idols. Thousands of readers will find it difficult to realize that idol worship, with all its heathenish forms, is actually practiced in a great city of the United States and in this century.

We understand that our friend Herford has purchased Dave Burr's interest in the lager beer manufactory. Bob is just the man for a brewer.

NOTICE!

To All Whom it May Concern!

THAT no agent or employee of the firm of JONES, RUSSELL & CO., shall contract any debt or debts to third parties, unless such agent or employee has authority so to do, in writing, signed by one of the firm.

Leavenworth City, June 11. n36-2w

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Mules furnished at the different stations at reasonable rates.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. n36-1f

Information Wanted!

OF WESLEY KLIPSTINE, who left Kansas Territory in May 1859, for Salt Lake City, or California, and has not been heard of since. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his brother. Address

ISRAEL KLIPSTINE, Nevada City, Nevada Co., California. [39-31]

WANTED.

A CAPABLE, sober, and industrious, MILLWRIGHT, to take charge of a Saw Mill at Fort Bridger.

None need apply unless they can bring good recommendations.

Wages \$80 per month, and rations. Apply at the office of the Deputy Q. M. Gen. at Camp Floyd, U. T.

G. H. CROSSMAN, Deputy Quarter Master General, Camp Floyd, U. T., July 2d, 1859.

News please copy and send paper and account to this office. G. H. C. 34-1f

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Saddles, Harness, & Bridles,

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO, 75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN WAGONS; 250 the AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MALTSE JACK; one fine STALLION. For sale by

C. A. PERRY & CO.

CITY BREWERY.

MR. W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully calls the attention of the public to his eating room, recently fitted up in connection with his establishment, and having added to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt mill, and several other improvements, he has greatly increased his facilities for accommodating his friends and customers.

He will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best BEER and refreshments. n3-1f

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their NEW STORE ROOMS,

ON MAIN STREET.

A large Assortment of MERCHANDIZE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 34-1f

\$1,000 REWARD.

WILLIAM A. ADEN.

I have learned through the Post Master, Lucius N. Scoy, of Provo City, Utah Territory, that my son, WILLIAM A. ADEN, left there about the 1st of October, 1857, for California, by the south route, aiming to overtake a party of emigrants, who were then some fifty miles ahead of him. To William A. Aden, a young gentleman of Provo City, with whom he had formed an acquaintance, my son agreed to write as soon as he got through, but as yet, not a word from him! Mr. Scoy says, under date of March 25, 1859: "Mr. Roberts has since been to California, and has just got back, and on his return learned, by a man in one of the extreme Southern settlements, that a certain Indian is now wearing a peculiar buck skin coat, like one your son wore when he left here," and the great presumption is, that he was either murdered or taken prisoner by the Indians. Said

WILLIAM A. ADEN.

If alive, is now about twenty-one years of age—pretty well grown—blue eyes—fair skin—hair curly, and rather dark—a pretty good talent for music (both vocal and instrumental)—writes poetry tolerably well—natural gentleness—particularly at 44171X. For further particulars, as to dress &c., refer to W. D. Roberts, Provo City.

For the rescue and delivery of my son, if a prisoner, to Governor Cumming, of Utah, or Ex-Governor Boone, of Napa Valley, California, or an undoubted assurance of his release, I will give the above-named reward of \$1,000, and a liberal compensation for knowledge of his whereabouts, if alive, so that he may be rescued (if a prisoner perhaps he may be bought off from the Indians) and any information in reference to him, would be gratefully received by his distressed parents, brothers and sisters.

As an assurance of the reward, I refer to the annexed note to Governor Cumming of Utah, from Gov. Harris, of Tennessee, with whom I have been personally acquainted for many years.

Paris, Tennessee, May 27th, 1859.

S. B. ADEN.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Nashville, Tenn., May 8th 1859.

His Excellency, the Governor of Utah Territory:

Sir: Dr. S. B. Aden, of this State, is under the apprehension that his son William, en route for California, was either murdered or taken prisoner by the Indians. The Dr. is in deep distress, and wishes to offer a reward for the rescue of his son, if living, and at his instance I write this note, to say that Dr. Aden is a gentleman of high character, and in every way worthy and responsible; and any reward which he may offer for the rescue of his son, from the custody of the Indians, will be promptly paid, which fact you will please make known to your people, by the publication of this note, or otherwise, so that full credit may be given to such reward as Dr. Aden may offer.

Very respectfully,

ISHAM G. HARRIS, Governor of Tennessee.

N. B.—Any person who shall be entitled to the above reward, will please draw on myself at this place, or my son, F. F. Aden, of St. Louis, Mo.

S. B. ADEN.

250 Tons Merchandise.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO., Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd,

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and 18th of August, the largest Stock and best selection of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale in this market; and in which they would invite the attention of their friends and customers, and purchasers in general, flattering themselves upon the superior quality of their goods, and their ability to make large sales at uniform and low rates.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

Incident During the Visit of the President at Chapel Hill, N. C.

During an interval in these exercises, Professor John T. Wheat appeared on the platform, and introduced student Elisha E. Wright, of Tennessee, to President Buchanan as the one who had won the prize offered for the most meritorious English composition, adding that the prize would be doubly valued if presented by himself. The President consented, and said:

"I confess I am taken by surprise at this incident of this evening, but I am happy to be the honored medium in the presentation of this token to the young gentleman. He is distinguished for most meritorious composition, and that is the great merit among literary gentlemen. The man who writes clearly must think clearly, and will by practice come to speak clearly. There is great merit in short sentences. The author who uses long sentences is always laboring with difficulty. One distinct idea distinctly set forth has more potency than a book full of those in which everything under the sun is jumbled together, as is commonly the case among our modern writers. The ancient style was the best style, and that was the style of Calhoun and Webster. I wish you, sir, great honor and great prosperity in whatever pursuit in life you may engage. I have been delighted with this examination. I have never heard more genuine sense, humor, and wit than in the address delivered by the gentleman who spoke to you this afternoon, (Dr. Hooper,) and who was formerly a professor here; and, with regard to the more sober portions of it, I hope they have sunk deep into the minds of every student in this college. The great curse of our country, which has involved so many in crime, is drunkenness. It is more dreadful than the pestilence, than the yellow fever, than the plague, than all the calamities that visit man. In it, we bring on ourselves a greater calamity than heaven has brought upon us in any form or shape of misery. I wish, with all my heart, to repeat what has been said, what that speaker said, and to ask of you all to take care of that fatal vice which degrades man to the level of the brute, and brings him into disgrace in the eyes of the whole world. [Applause.]

Nat. Intel.

On the 7th inst., says the Washington "Star," the Rev. Mr. Rogers, (M. E.) the pastor of Ryland Chapel, united in the holy bonds of wedlock, Sr. Antonio Bucknigh and Mrs. Margaret L. Eaton. The announcement of the marriage of this lady will create quite a stir in the world of fashion, the country over; for no other in the capital has been better known since the accession of Mr. Jackson to the Presidency to distinguished sojourners here and their families. She will be recollected by those who frequented Washington during "the season" in the course of the Presidency of General Jackson, as the brilliant wife of his Secretary of War, Gen. John H. Eaton (to whom she—then the widow of the late Purser Timberlake—was united, if we remember correctly, in 1829 or 1830), in whose behalf the "old man of iron will" separated from his first cabinet, on the occasion of social difficulties in their families. The happy bridegroom is an accomplished Italian professor of the Terpsichorean art, as ardent and brilliant as his countrymen usually are at his age—perhaps twenty-two—yet hardly more sprightly than his bride, under the genial influence of some sixty summer's suns in this delightful climate.

New York, June 14.

The government has recovered the claim of \$130,000 from the estate of Gardner, the forger of Mexican claims, and the money has been paid over.

THE LAST CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—Hon. William Smith, sometimes called "Extra Billy" for shortness, who has just been re-elected to Congress from the 7th district of Virginia, has been proposed by a party who honored him with a serenade, as a suitable candidate of the democratic party for President in 1860. The aspirants accumulate. We have now, in Virginia alone, Gov. Wise, Gov. Smith, would-be Gov. Goggin, Gov. elect Letcher, and Senator Hunter.

The Galveston "News" of the 26th ult., contains a letter written in the vicinity of San Antonio, which says:

Gen. David E. Twiggs is fast sinking into his grave. He is given up by his physicians, has made his will, and given directions as to his funeral. San Antonio is noted for the fatality attending the Commanding Generals of this Department; and yet no local cause exists therefor. General Worth died of cholera, General Brooks of an old disease, and now General Twiggs is likely to follow, of a disease which has troubled him at times for years past.

TEXAS POLITICS.—The Democratic State Convention has nominated for Governor, H. R. Runnels; for Lieutenant Governor, F. R. Lubbock; for Commissioner of the General Land Office, F. M. White, of Galveston—all three the present incumbents. Col. Wm. N. Neal has been nominated as the candidate for Congress in the Galveston District.

We learn from the California "Bee," that Gen. J. W. Denver, late Governor of Kansas, was waited on by a large crowd of visitors on his arrival in Sacramento, and that he announced himself as a candidate for Governor of the golden State.

The largest carom run of billiards on record was recently made at the International Saloon, Cincinnati, by Philip Tieman; who made two hundred and twenty-six on the white and red. One hundred and seventy-nine, previous to this, was the largest record run.

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS, CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., IMPORTING AND WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Wholesale Importing Druggists, DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Rel. Oils, Brushes, Camphor, Lamps, Machine and pure Lard Oils, 11 No. Brewster's Materials, &c. 139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES. WE are Agents for California for the following valuable preparations: JAMES' Alternative, Euphorium, Hair Tonic Vermifuge, and Pills; Sassafras, Peruvian, Febrifuge, Clove, Anodyne, and Roman Eye Balsam; Dr. Harkness' Pills and Bitters; Agnes' Pectoral and Lung; White's Kidney and Bladder; Green's Oxygenated Bitters. All of which we offer for sale at very near New York prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY. WE are agents for the celebrated Perfumery House of Jules Haue & Co., Philadelphia, and have a large stock of their excellent preparations on hand for sale at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

HOPS! HOPS! WE are now receiving a fine lot of 1859 hops, to which we invite the attention of Brewers.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses. THERE is no longer any doubt about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr. Marshall's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and invite all interested to call and examine this new and valuable improvement.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

PAINTS AND OILS.

WE have just received per clipper Intrepid, from New York, a large invoice of choice Paints and Oils, consisting in part of superior Colored and Raw Linseed Oil, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermilion, Red Lead, Prussian Blue, Venetian Red, Gold Leaf, Gouache, Vermilion, Japan, Burnt Umber and Damar Varnish, Gum Shellac, Vandyke Brown, &c., &c. For sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.

WE have on hand a large assortment of Black Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.

FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars for sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.

ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at the lowest market rates, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.

PER last steamer we have received from the Chemical Laboratory of Power & Welch, Philadelphia:

400 bottles Styrolene; 75 ounces Nitric Acid, pure; 25 ounce Sulphate Morphine; 100 ounces Iodine Mercury, Lead, and Iron.

200 ounces Quinine; 75 pound Tartar Emetic; 50 pound Chloroform; 750 pounds Sp. Nitric, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric Ether.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.

JUST received from New York—100,000 superior Soda Corks, 60,000 superior Wine Corks; 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes; Beer Corks, &c., for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Oils, Oils, Oils!

PURE Lard Oil, Machine Oil, Sperm Oil, and refined Petroleum, for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

JAS. E. D. JESTER.

(Successor to D. W. Baylies & Son.) WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER.

HAS on hand a well assorted stock of Materials, Glasses, Guard Chains, Keys, &c., and is ready to repair Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, at short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. He hopes by strict attention and superior work to merit continuance of the old patronage, and a liberal share of the new.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Office with T. S. Williams, in Salt Lake House, one door north of the Post Office.

He particularly offers to work from a distance, and from Camp Floyd. All jobs in the latter, received and returned by express free of risk and expense to the owners.

We take pleasure in commending to the people our successor, Mr. Jas. E. D. Jester, who has been in our employ during the past winter, as a superior and skillful workman, and one well worthy their confidence and patronage. From our old friends and patrons, we beseech him a continuance of their favors.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,

AT CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.

CHARLES HARRISON, PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best market affords, and most comfortable apartments.

F. B. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price for all kinds of country produce.

13-11

To the Traveling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

ON and after the 9th day of May, 1859, we the undersigned will commence a Daily line of stages from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 A. M., and arriving at 2 P. M.

We have now four teams of horses in the road, also good and comfortable coaches, and careful drivers; therefore we feel warranted in saying that we can carry passengers through in less time.

LIVERY NOTICE.

We will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at our new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, light or day.

Our New Carriages and Buggy, now on the way from Col. Forting will be here in a few weeks, when we will be able to accommodate the public with the finest turn out in Utah Territory.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

We will run an Express, in connection with our stage line, to and from Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by us, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passengers baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cts each.

A lower 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by our agents at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

WILLIAMS & JACKMAN, Proprietors.

FRANK D. GILBERT, Agent at Salt Lake City.

J. W. McFADDIN, Agent at Camp Floyd.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

East Temple St., between the Desert Reading Rooms and saloon and John Willis' Bakery.

HAS just received a choice lot of assorted Merchandise, to which he wishes to call the attention of his old friends and the public generally, consisting in part of:

TOBACCOES, Lewis's No. 1 and 2, Grape Vine, Buffalo Chips, Com'der in Chief, Strawberry, and other choice Brands.

GROCERIES.

Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Candy, Nutmegs, Boston Soap, Mustard, Indigo, Cotton Yarn, Madder, All kinds of Spices.

With a choice lot of Fancy bottled and 6 oz. fruits, oysters, sardines, lobsters, London gin and other liquors, yeast powder, a day's ration, cream of tartar, and other useful articles in that line.

Also—Calicoes, de laines, bleached and brown linen sheeting, linen table cover, blue and brown drills, bed-ticking, alpacaes, lawns, gingham, lace, edgings, bonnet and ruffalo ribbons, velvet trimmings, and a large variety of all kinds of small wares and notions.

Together with Men and boys' calf and kip boots, and shoes; a choice lot of gents' trousers, women's and children's calf, kip and fancy shoes, boots and gaiters; men's and boys' hats and caps; and

Ready Made Clothing.

WANTED.—Wh. sty, flour, butter, eggs, and all other kinds of produce in exchange for which the highest market price will be paid.

WANTED.—1000 to 5000 buck, antelope, mountain sheep and elk skins.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Some good pine lumber, also 10,000 shaves suitable for making a 30 d price will be paid if delivered soon.

W. NIXON, thankful for past favors will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same by selling good goods at fair prices for.

READY PAY ONLY IN CASH OR PRODUCE.

He would also call the attention of Farmers to his South and in Cedar Valley, to his large and well assorted stock of General Merchandise at CAMP FLOYD, north side of the creek, where they can always depend upon finding a good variety of everything in his line, in exchange for Cash, Beef, Cattle, and every kind of Produce.

28-11

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!!

PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would be pleased to see the friends of the profession in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES, PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replicated his Establishment with a large supply of the oldest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is now prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole agent for St. Louis.

The stock of MEDICINE, CHEMISTS and SADDLE BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.

28-11

GERARD H. ALLEN, OLIVER D. PILLEY

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD H. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low Pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet Iron Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Saws and Brass and Iron Castings of every description.

Circular Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents.

30-11

LAGER BEER.



HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

A. A. ALB, PORTER, and our unrivaled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, \$1.00

Supper, breakfast and lodging, 2.00

For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head, 80

For animals, for a single feed of hay and grain, 1.00

and double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash prices paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.

MCGO, HURK & CO., Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOHNNERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting, Merrimack Prints, Blue Demins, "drills, White & cold bl'kets, Canton flannels, Woolen do, Quilts & comfortables, Alpacaes and merinos, Spun yarn, Delaines & cashmeres, Sewing thread, "napkins, Curtain damasks, "table cloths, Satinett & cashmeres, Crash, Toweling and Cottonades and paint doilies, Carpets and oil cloths, Apron check, Heavy duck (all widths), &c., &c.

Our FANCY GOODS SALESROOM contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered Setts, silks, collars & sleeves, Plain all wool delaines, "wind curtains, Fancy do, "edgings and insertions, Alexander's kid gloves, "linen handkerfs, Bay state long shawls, "Plain linen cambric, Stella and merino do, Hem stitched do do, Delaines in dress, Silk do, White cambric muslin, "cravats and ties, Jackonets, "Suspenders, Swiss, "Dress trimmings, Mull and Namsco, Buck gloves and Plaid jaconet muslins, "gauntlets, Plaid cashmere for children, Silk and cashmere gloves, Lace mitts and gloves, Dress lawns and bareges, Plain colored silk ribbons, Bonnet do, Velvet do, Combs brushes and cutlery, Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Hosiery is the largest and best assortment on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods.

25-11

LAW NOTICE.

ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. Attorney, for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business intrusted to him.

Office with Dr. Purney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, G. S. L. City.

17-11

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH.

2-11

FOR SALE,

ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley.

10-11

LIQUORS!

BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell the best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars and fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion.

16-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & Co. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GROCERIES, HATS AND CAPS.

THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Caps,	40. &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy,	Monongahela Whisky	
Dark do	Bourbon do	
New York do	Rectified do	
GI,	Port Wine,	

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard,	Mixed Pickles,
Durham do	Assorted do
Assorted Jams,	do
do	Jellies,
do	Syrups,
do	Cordials,
Brandy Peaches,	do
do	Cherries,
do	Pears,
Assorted West India	Celery Seed,
Preserves,	Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,	Pepper Sauce,
Peach do	Assorted Sauer,
Apple do	do
Thumb do	Nat. Preserves,
Raspberry do	Capers Capotes,
Gooseberry do	Natural Pres'd Pines,
Blackberry Brandy,	Roast Turkey,
Raspberry Brandy,	String Beans,
Fresh Lobster,	Green Peas,
Pickled do	do
Fresh Clams,	Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat,	do
Sausage Meat,	Nat. Sweetmeats,
Fresh Cauliflower,	Natural Preserved
Pickled do	Peaches,
Worcestershire Sauce,	Nat'l Preserved Straw-
Stoughton Bitters,	berries,
Fresh Salmon,	Natural Preserved
Fresh Tomatoes,	Damsons,
French Pickles,	Mushrooms,
Hoefetter Bitters,	Asparagus,
Baker's do	Tarragon Vinegar,
Le Drard's do	Fields' Oysters,
Royal Windsor do	Cove do
Maraschino,	Fine Apple Cheese,
Curacao,	Olive Oil,
Assynth,	Assorted Candles,
Scotch Ale,	Raisins,
London Porter,	Almonds,
Scheidam Sch apps,	English Walnuts,
Golden Grape Cognac,	Brazil Nuts,
Old Virginia Peach Dates,	Prunes,
Brandy,	Mountain Dew Whis-Pecans,
ky,	Crackers,
Family Supplies,	Cracknels,
Morning Call,	

THE VALLEY TANTAN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 37.

[Written for the "Valley Tantan"]
The Eye.

The tongue of eloquence may thrill,
The poet's mystic pen inspire,
Yet words belie the heart at will,
And fancy rules the waking lyre;
But if you would behold the mind,
Its secret, silent springs espy,
In the reflections you will find
Upon the canvas of the eye.
As dark'ning clouds obscure the skies,
When lightnings flash and thunders roll,
So sombre shades hang o'er the eyes,
When sorrow's storms distract the soul.
And as the rainbow's glowing form,
Speaks through tears of a shining sun,
So hopeful eyes, above a storm,
Bepeak the calm that is to come.
And thus you'll find, in light or shade,
In friendship warm or malice cold,
In every rank and every grade,
The eye's the window of the soul.

Opinion of the Austrian and French Armies by a Military Officer.

The New York Post gives the following report of a lecture delivered in Newark, New Jersey, by Major Burr Porter, who commanded a body of 1,000 men in the Turkish army, during the Russian war. The lecturer commenced by alluding

to the fact that Austria was in many respects much like the United States, and unlike other European countries. The people of Austria generally were contented and happy. There had been a great change in the army of Austria since 1818. Many of the officers are now elevated from the ranks; then but few were thus elevated. This had tended to make the army more popular, and the soldiers more energetic. The policy of the Emperor of Austria had been of late to endeavor to secure the good will of the middle classes of his people. The lecturer's knowledge of the Austrian army had been derived from actual experience. He had been among them, and though he might differ from the majority of newspapers, he did so intelligently, knowing his observations to have been correct.

"The Austrian troops the speaker considered the handsomest in the world; their officers were all fine looking men, who seemed every inch the soldier. The men loved and respected their officers, and would follow them thro' any danger. The Austrian army was made up principally of the hardy mountaineers, and the men were physically superior to those composing the French army. Their riflemen were considered by the speaker greatly superior to the French. They were more natural riflemen, who were practised in the use of the weapon. In these days of the use of the long range and deadly Minie arms, this was an important desideratum. The speaker alluded to the effect during battle of good rifle shooting, when every third man would be picked out of the ranks at every discharge. It soon discouraged the men standing before such a fire. They could not face it long.

"The speaker then alluded to the Hungarian cavalry as having been for a long time the admiration of all Europe. Their horses were brought up with the men, and, though spirited, they were docile, and easily governed by their masters. The men are stout, thick set fellows, and are excellent riders. In a battle, their charge is fearful. The Austrian artillery are not inferior to any in Europe. The horses are well selected and powerful, and the men experienced and efficient. The speaker considered her whole army the best officered of any in Europe. While the French made their officers by taking intellectual youths and putting them through a course of studies more fitted to make them book-worms than anything else, the Austrians took the country gentlemen's hardy sons, and after giving them a brief and appropriate schooling at excellent institutions, put them in the field, and told them to make officers of themselves. The field is the only place to make good officers.

"The speaker thought an army that had the best appointed and most numerous force of artillery should win the most battles. A battery of one hundred guns should be able to keep the field against almost any number of opposers—being powerful enough to sweep all before it. From the experience of the speaker, he considered the old-fashioned gun much better for a low range than the new breach-loading pieces. The Austrian army, though formerly inferior, were now equal to the French troops—that is, the French troops of the line—except in the use of sharp and pointed weapons. The French Imperial Guard could not be equalled by the Austrians; he considered them the best soldiers in the world. The Austrian soldiers had some advantages as an off set to the ability of the French in the use of sharp and pointed weapons. They were very strong in cavalry. This was an important thing in case of defeat, enabling the army to retreat without great loss. The French soldier acted badly in defeat, and the Italian was scarcely to be relied on. Another advantage possessed by the Austrians, we find in the fact of their being accustomed to the climate of Italy, the present battle ground. They could maintain perfect health there. The French were unused to the climate, which was warmer than that of their country, and their battalions would become thinned by disease.

"The French possessed great ardor, and this was very apt to lead them beyond the bounds of prudence. He was inclined to think that in the present contest the great ardor of the French would prove a disadvantage to them and lead them to defeat. Ardor was a capital thing in troops when they were superior to those opposed to them, but when equal there was great risk of those possessed of great ardor being overcome. The speaker, in alluding to the character of the French soldier, said he was one of those who doubted very much whether the Emperor Napoleon's path was to be strewn with flowers, as many anticipated.

"He reviewed the military history of France, and, alluding to her former greatness, said for several years she had made a poor figure in Europe. The French were a mighty people when united and confident. Confidence did a great deal for them. As long as they believed they were going to win they would do well, but if they lost confidence they were worth but little.

"The speaker did not by any means wish to disparage the French soldier. He would be little of a soldier if he could not admire them for their soldierly qualities. The French, he believed, had more military genius than the people of any other country. The life of a soldier, suited them and they enjoyed it. The explanation of this was found in the fact of the poor condition generally of the peasants, who were ever willing to enter the army, and their ambition to be somebody and gain renown made them valorous. In the present contest the battle-field would be in a country more beautiful even than their own, and there was no reason why the French soldiers now should not be animated by the same enthusiasm which animated their fathers sixty years ago when treading the same soil.

"The speaker thought the policy of the Austrian army in the present war would be to act on the offensive and defensive. The battle of Montebello, just fought, was a peculiar one. He had read the different accounts of it, as published, and the Austrians seemed to have had no cavalry engaged in it. This he accounted for on the supposition that this branch of the army had been sent out hurriedly to secure or defend some important position before it had been joined by cavalry, or that it was a stratagem to lead the enemy into a false impression in regard to the manner in which they intended to carry on the campaign. Their officers were very enterprising, and received much important knowledge by their system of reconnaissance, which frequently extended within the enemy's lines. For several hours during the battle of Montebello the Austrians ap-

pear to have had it all their own way, and it was not until the Zouaves came up to the aid of that portion of the French with whom they were engaged that they were forced to retire. The Austrians were always best in the latter part of a campaign, and the French in the first. The French had one advantage at this time. They had lately been in the field, and were experienced in actual service, many of them having been in the late war between the allied powers and Russia. The Austrians had seen no service for ten years."

HUMBOLDT'S WILL.—The late Baron de Humboldt has bequeathed to his domestic, Seiffert, who lived with him thirty-three years, all his immense library, all his furniture, and all his articles of value, with the exception of a few which he charged him to present to certain persons. His manuscripts, however, are not included in the donation, and amongst them is a geographical work of greater extent than any hitherto published. The domestic is his testamentary executor. The money in hand at the time of the Baron's decease was under five hundred thalers. Of this sum he had given four hundred thalers to the servant, with written instructions to apply the money to the expenses of his funeral. As a proof of the little value M. de Humboldt set on personal distinctions, it may be stated that the great number of decorations which he had received from the sovereigns of all countries, were found lying pell-mell in a cupboard. His legal heirs, the sons and grandsons of his brother William, had caused the property to be put under seal, not being aware of the donation to Seiffert. This old and faithful servant had some years before been appointed guardian of a royal palace at his master's request, but the King dispensed with his fulfilling the duties of his post during the lifetime of Humboldt.

SUICIDE OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—Yesterday morning, about 3 o'clock, Maj. Thomas A. Morgan, a citizen of this city, died from the effects of arsenic, which he had taken several hours previously. He purchased the poison on Monday. Mr. M. was about sixty years of age, and leaves a large family to lament his untimely death. For some time previous to his death he was laboring under a settled melancholy, caused, it is supposed, by pecuniary embarrassments. He was at one time a prominent merchant in this city, but more recently a book-keeper in a mercantile establishment.—*Louisville Courier.*

The Bersaglieri, who are so often mentioned in connection with the Sardinian troops, are among the most dashing soldiers in the world. As their name indicates they are riflemen, sharpshooters. In the battles between the Sardinians and Austrians in 1848-49, they were the most effective men who entered the contest. Their uniform consists of a very dark green frock coat, pants of the same color, and hats of a soft felt substance, in form like the "Kossuth." The only ornament to their head piece is a flat, flowing plume, composed of black cock feathers. Many of them from boyhood have been taught the use of the long rifle in the Alps of Savoy. They, in their hardy chase of the chamois, are almost unerring in their aim. In their bravery, dash, and enterprise, they resemble the Texan rangers, while, saving the color of their uniforms, the look in their simple dress like hunters of the Western plains. Under such leaders as Garibaldi and Cialdini they will make their mark in the present war.

It is not known to many persons that the common elder bush of our country is a great safeguard against the devastations of insects. If any one will notice, it will be found that insects never touch the elder. This fact was the initial point of the experiments of an Englishman in 1894, and he communicated the results of his experiments to a London magazine. Accident exhumed his old work, and a Kentucky correspondent last year communicated to the *Dollar Newspaper* a copy of the practical results as asserted by the English experimenter. That the leaves of the elder, scattered over cabbages, cucumbers, squashes, and other plants subject to the ravages of insects, effectually shields them. The plum, and other fruits subject to the ravages of insects, may be saved by placing on their branches and through the tree bunches of elder leaves.—*Herkimer Journal.*

George Lee Brent, of Virginia, is to be the Secretary of Legation of the United States of America to the Argentine Confederation.

A Sirocco at Santa Barbara.

Friday last, the 17th June, says the *Gazette*, will be long remembered by the inhabitants of Santa Barbara, from the burning, blasting heat experienced that day, and the effects thereof; indeed it is said that for the space of thirty years, nothing in comparison has been felt in this county, and we doubt, in any other. The sun rose like a ball of fire on that day; but though quite warm, no inconvenience was caused thereby until two o'clock, p.m., when suddenly a blast of heated air swept through our streets, followed quickly by others, and shortly afterwards the atmosphere became so intensely heated that no human being could withstand its force—all sought their dwellings, and had to shut doors and windows and remain for hours confined to their houses. The effects of such intense and unparalleled heat was demonstrated by the death of calves, rabbits, and birds; the trees were all blasted, and the fruit, such as pears and apples, literally roasted on the trees ere they fell to the ground, and the same as if they had been cast on live coals; but, strange to say, they were only burned on one side—that is, the direction from whence came the wind. All kinds of metal became so heated, that for hours nothing of the kind could be touched with the naked hands. The thermometer rose nearly to fever heat, in the shade, but near an open door, and during the prevalence of this properly called Sirocco, the streets were filled with impenetrable clouds of fine dust, or pulverized clay.

Speculation has been rife since to ascertain the cause of such a terrible phenomenon; but though we have heard of many plausible theories thereon, we have not been fully convinced yet, however, that might be, we see its terrible effects all around us, in blighted trees, ruined gardens, blasted fruit and an almost general destruction of the vegetable kingdom. We hope we will never see the like again.

Since writing the above, we regret to announce that the Sirocco was not, as we hoped, local, but that Los Angeles was visited the same day by similar blasts, and more intense, if possible, than were experienced here; and that not only the fruit trees are injured, but the vineyards are reported as nearly destroyed. The general opinion that the cause is fire in the mountains is now abandoned; and the belief is that there has been a volcanic eruption in the southern portion of this State.

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1859.

Private letters received here from El Paso and Arizona, to the 7th June, state that the late attempt to revolutionize Chihuahua by Jose Maria Zuloaga, brother of the late President of Mexico, has been entirely suppressed, and Zuloaga surrendered without a battle, being pardoned.

Hon. John S. Phelps, of Missouri, and Lieut. Mowry, of Arizona, are the guests of Judge Hart, of El Paso. Extensive preparations were being made to give Mr. Phelps a grand reception in New Mexico.

The people of Arizona adhere to their determination to take no part in the new Mexican election, on the ground, heretofore stated in their memorial to Congress, of having no fair representation or vote.

No United States Court will be held at Masilla during this year. Arizona will send her own Delegate to Congress, and if Lieutenant Mowry runs again he will be elected without opposition. Hon. M. A. Otero will be returned to Congress as the Delegate from New Mexico, without serious opposition.

Horace Greeley was expected to arrive at El Paso in July.

Some reforms in the present system of advertising and the delivery of letters, being necessary, the Post Office Department will speedily adopt such as may seem practicable and efficient, and will hold its officers to strict accountability for their own mistakes.

THE NEW DISCOVERY.—We have long entertained the opinion that the chief mineral wealth of California will ultimately consist in other minerals than gold. There are indications of vast beds of copper, which have not yet been thoroughly prospected. Quick-silver is found in deposits of incalculable extent, and the new discovery of silver on Honey Lake promises something extremely rich. The following notice of it appears in the *Shasta Herald* of June 25th:

A party of miners have returned from the silver lode to Honey Lake bringing in a quantity of the ore. It is said to be much richer than that which was brought to Shasta and assayed. This news is causing considerable excitement in the valley.

THE FLOOD AT THE DALLES.—A gentleman who came down on the Pacific, says the *S. F. Alta*, gives the following particulars: On the 20th, the Mountain Buck arrived at Portland from the Dalles. The captain stated that the water was still rising. On the Friday previous, the new stone stores of Green, Heath & Allen, and Grover & Smith, fell in, the foundations being entirely washed away. The water is higher now than has ever before been known there. The damage so far at the Dalles, caused by the flood, will not fall short of \$300,000.

It is reported that Lieutenant-General Scott has made a bet of 500 bottles of champagne that Louis Napoleon will never return to Paris.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.]
OUR SPECIAL WASHINGTON DESPATCH.
WASHINGTON, June 20, 1859.

The letter Gen. Cass is engaged upon, which is to be sent to Mr. Dallas and all our Ministers in Europe, upon the American doctrine of goods contraband or otherwise of war, will shortly be completed. Sufficient is known, however, already, of some of the leading principles which will be enunciated. The view taken by England, which enlarges the schedule of goods contraband of war, will not be acquiesced in by our government. On the contrary, we will take ground that all regular articles of commerce, with the exception of powder, lead, muskets, &c., and saltpetre, are not contraband of war, and that it would be a serious infringement of our commercial rights to enforce a less liberal doctrine. If coal is contraband, so also should be, in a higher degree, provisions. Nor will the letter be less decided upon the point that the fact of goods being on board vessels carrying the flag of the United States exempts them from seizure, the broad ground being taken that the flag carries protection with it up to the period of unloading. The French government, it is understood, takes the same view of this question as the United States.

The criminal authorities of this place, at last, are in hot pursuit of some of the leeches that have grown fat upon the public treasury. An indictment is out against Seaman, the late Superintendent of Public Printing, for malfeasance in office, which may involve other parties of more consequence, if the bench warrant against Seaman can be executed, of which there is some doubt, inasmuch as he has mysteriously disappeared. In addition to this case, there are some four indictments out against Cullom, Clerk of the House during the Congress preceding the last, for frauds in office, which may, perhaps, implicate a few stray Congressmen. I understand, also, that a certain Duval, of Philadelphia, has been indicted for perjury in the Seaman case, probably a bit of false swearing to shelter himself; and one Captain Leach will also have to answer an arraignment for frauds in his office, as financial agent of one of the Great Western wagon road expeditions. And these are but a few of the alleged rogueries and robberies in high places that will be overhauled in this quarter during the next six or eight months; and some rich cases of this sort, which our courts may fail to reach, will be turned over, no doubt, to some new investigating committees of Congress.

Application was made to the President some days ago for the pardon of Plumer, convicted at Boston for mutiny and murder on board the ship *Junior*, near the coast of Australia, and sentenced to be hung on the 24th inst. After a careful examination of all the facts in the case, the President refused to interfere; but an offer has been made by telegraph to-day of a respite for two weeks, provided his spiritual adviser deems it necessary in case he is not properly prepared to meet his fate.

THE GENERAL NEWSPAPER DESPATCH.
WASHINGTON, June 20, 1859.

The Collector of Baltimore has applied to the Secretary of State for information as to the nature and extent of the protection which may be afforded by the United States to a foreign built vessel purchased by an American citizen. It is understood that our government entertains the views held by the last administration—namely, that if an American citizen buys in good faith a vessel from a belligerent or neutral with whom we are at peace, it becomes American property, and is entitled to protection like any other American property. The vessel, however, cannot get a register, unless by act of Congress.

Information has been received here that the new steamer *Seminole*, building at Pensacola, will be launched on the 25th inst. She will carry six Dahlgren guns and four large pivot guns.

NIGGERS AND MORMONS.—The Savannah "News" desires to know if Congress cannot pass a law prohibiting the emigration of fanatics and insane persons to this country? It says: "If it has the power to prohibit the introduction of Africans from Africa, who are needed, and whose presence here would give no trouble, but would be beneficial to themselves and the country, it can see no reason why they should not prevent the insane Mormons of Europe from converting Utah into a social and political hell. If the Federal government can exert its power to prevent heathen from coming here to be christianized, why can it not also prevent civilized people from coming here to be heathenized? Mormonism is in opposition to all laws, human and divine. Slavery is in accordance with both. Mormonism is a curse to the country and to its deluded victims, while slavery is a blessing to the African, to the white race, and to the State."

In the Free States there are but three papers that desire the intervention of Congress for the protection of slavery in the Territories: The New York "Day Book," the Concord (N. H.) "Standard," and the Vevay (Ind.) "News." Neither of them are Democratic "according to the most straightest sect."

A Kentuckian being asked how much corn he raised, answered: "About ten barrels of whisky, besides what we waste for bread."

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, July 27, 1859.

Capt. W. H. Hooper will be sent to Washington, as Delegate to Congress, in place of Gen. Eldredge, who had been nominated; but as it was discovered that his long absence from the Territory would disqualify him, his name was withdrawn.

"It is reported that Brigham has dismissed the favorite plan of building up the kingdom, or that he has stopped 'sealing,' or giving many wives to one man, as the constant application for bills of divorce, all such being made to him, has forced him to conclude that it is not a happy system. We have this from one well versed, and we think, if it is correct, that outside influences had more to do in forcing the conclusion than application for bills."—*Jenny*.

We clip the foregoing piece of news from the Alta Californian, and although the writer does not vouch for its entire correctness, we can hardly think that it can be true. It is customary in the States to announce marriages in the public prints; but that is quite not followed here, or the number of marriages are but few. Perhaps, however, although unacknowledged, there is an innate sense of shame and impropriety implanted in the breasts of those who practice polygamy, which will not allow them to let the world in general know that they have taken another woman—or perhaps, (as the issue of the Church Organ, is only weekly,) as has happened in many cases, there would be a divorce before the marriage would be published. Should the practice be followed of publishing every marriage, and every divorce, and the different degrees of kinship existing between the parties, some astonishing light would be thrown on this repulsive system of Polygamy. It would sometimes be found that a man, who has taken a widow with a young female child, has, after raising that child in his family, allowed himself to be so debased as to have this child given to him as his second wife. It would perhaps be found that a man has taken the daughter of his own brother as a wife, and that it is the fourth sister of the same family, who bears the same relation towards him.

The system of polygamy practiced in this Territory we regard as utterly repulsive to the rights of humanity.

All civilized countries, and, (what has the most bearing in this particular case,) all the States and Territories of the United States, (except one) consider and treat Polygamy as a crime, and punishable with penalties more or less severe.

We believe that the Territories of the United States, being the common property of those States, should be ruled by the Federal Government for the benefit of all the States.

We think not only that the Federal Government has the right to suppress polygamy, but we say that, in virtue of the power it has for the protection of society from abuses of civil or religious liberty, it ought to have been done long since. While the constitution of the United States guarantees the rights of conscience in religion, and the pursuit of happiness, it is not supposed that the authorities under the constitution shall overlook any enormities which may be perpetrated under the name of religion, or any undue interference with the rights of others while in the pursuit of happiness.

In former days, and even at present, among the Aborigines, stealing from neighbors, and revenge the most bloody, was the most prominent principle of faith; according to their belief the more a man stole, and the more human life he destroyed, so much the more certain was his chance of admittance to the "happy hunting grounds," so much the more acceptable was he to the Great Manitou, the Father of Life.

But, although the Indian was utterly ignorant of the laws of humanity and civilization, from all precedents in their case we find, that it has never been held as a sufficient justification for them, that their religion taught them, and enforced it upon them as essential to their salvation, that they should commit what are considered crimes in civilization; how much more then should those who are under the jurisdiction of the Federal Government be prevented from committing crimes against civilization, of practicing and upholding a doctrine, under the plea of religious persuasion, abhorrent to the whole civilized world. It is claimed that a thousand miles of separation will not allow them a peaceful enjoyment of their religion; but the principle is the same as though the Mormons were located in the centre of the State of Kentucky. This is as much United States soil as that would be. If the plurality wife system can not be justified in any of the States, so much the more reason why it should not be allowed in any of the Territories.

It was well understood by the framers of the constitution, that no person or persons should set up arbitrary rules, regardless of the common rules of humanity and decency. It was not thought necessary to fix certain boundaries, but it is folly to say that there is not, or that there ought not to be any bounds.

If a sect should arise, as in Hindostan, where mothers, in the name of religion, in order to propitiate some heathen deity, cast their infant children into the jaws of the crocodile, is it not folly even to ask the question, would it be tolerated by the people of the United States? Why was this and other kindred monstrosities, such as immolating oneself, beneath the wheels of the car of Juggernaut, and burning the widow on the funeral pyre, suppressed by the British Government? Because it was contrary to all the dictates of Christianity and humanity, and where the force existed to put a stop to such proceedings, as a tribute due to Nature, and Nature's God, the benighted heathens were prevented from committing these crimes.

If Brigham has thought better of the many wife system, and has stopped giving so many wives to one man, so much the better, that would be one step towards clearing the skirts of the Mormons, from one institution in which they are antagonistic to the feelings of the majority of the people of the United States; and if this evil could be abated, and done away with by the manifestations of its own legitimate effects it would be well, for although the present administration may, "lean too much to virtue's side," and practise too much leniency through a mistaken view of humanity; yet the time will come when the voice of the people of the United States will compel the executive to assert its supremacy.

The emigrants for California are still quietly passing through the city. Some of them from Pike's Peak are not quite so enthusiastic on the subject of "paying diggings," as the late eastern papers.

Mr. S. R. Shrader, of Liberty, Mo., arrived here on yesterday; his train of staple groceries will arrive about the 10th of August.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT.

The United States District Court for the Third Judicial District, Hon. Charles E. Sinclair presiding, was opened on Monday, July 25, at 11 o'clock, a.m., in Secretary Hartnett's Office.

Court issued a venire for the summoning of a Grand and Petit Jury, and the court adjourned till Tuesday, at 11 a.m.

TUESDAY.

Court met pursuant to adjournment, and adjourned to meet in the Council House on Thursday, the 28th at 10 o'clock.

NEW RESTAURANT.—Epicures can gratify their appetites by calling upon Mr. David Candland, at the "Globe," where choice viands, most scientifically prepared, are always awaiting the call of customers. Best of wines and cigars can there be obtained, with a pleasant room to sit in, and the latest news to read. We have tried it; "go thou and do like-wise."

According to an act of Congress, passed in April, 1848, after the 4th of July ensuing the admission of a new State, another star has to be added to the national flag. Oregon having been admitted, our flag will now bear thirty-three stars.

In the Probate Court, in the case of the U. S. vs. Deloss Gibson, defendant was found guilty of murder in the first degree. The counsel for defense gave notice that they would file a motion to set aside the verdict, and ask for a new trial.

ARMY MOVEMENTS.—The headquarters of the Sixth Infantry of the U. S. Army, under Col. Hoffman, which have lately been at the Presidio, have been changed to Benicia; and the headquarters of the Third Regiment of Artillery, which is now at Benicia under Col. Merchant, will be changed to the Presidio.

A RARE PARTY OF HONORABLES.—At 2 o'clock yesterday, the following distinguished gentlemen dined together in the Ladies' Ordinary, at the Burnett House: Ex-President Millard Fillmore, Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, Hon. Thomas Ewing, Hon. Garret Davis, of Kentucky, Hon. A. D. Banks, of Va.; Hon. Thos. Corwin, and Hon. Geo. E. Pugh. So large a gathering of "honorable" has not probably been seen since the adjournment of Congress, but whether or not it portends "mischief," we are unable to say. It was a rare combination, however, of political dignitaries, and it afforded the large number of ladies present, many of whom were from the South, a deal of gratification to be present on the occasion.

Mr. Douglas left for Washington at 11 o'clock last night, over the Little Miami road. Mr. Fillmore will leave for Buffalo this evening.—[Cincinnati Gazette.]

Welcome to Greeley.

Welcome friend Greeley, to our mountain home

We greet thee as the friend of all mankind; And pray to heaven a thousand such would come

The truth of Mormon principles to find. 'Tis with such men the Saints would still commune, And speak as if before the 'Great Tribune'

Arraigned, we've plead before the senate's bar

For justice and the common rights of man Yet, they've condemned, not knowing what we are

And sought, and did, the purest souls to tread And offered up their sacrifice of ire, At Moloch's shrine, to please their blind desire.

Then came the exodus—like the dread si-moon Scattering destruction o'er the pathless wild

While travelling 'mid the winter's dreary gloom Death came to many a husband, mother, child

Till here at length we found a resting place, A home, amongst the savage of our race

And yet, a thousand miles extended length Of barren wilds, cannot make us secure We're hunted still; while treason adds its strength

To all we're blamed for, everything impure That vice can name, is laid upon our backs Till every bone beneath the huge load cracks

To whom we appeal, than unto God! We sought to man, he spurned our righteous claim

And armies followed with their civil code, And men who knew not justice but in name Have held their courts by military awe. Despising Authority, and civil law!!

We've sued for freedom as our rightful due— (Not from the constitution, nor its laws— These we respect as all good subjects do— And will maintain,) but from vile man, who draws

His living, by falsehood, fraud, and bare-faced lies— Which you friend Greeley, manfully despise!

You are the advocate of human rights Of free untramm'd liberty to all. While bears God's image, be they black or white,

Learned, or illiterate, or great, or small And shall the Mormons be by you neglected? Have they not claims and rights to be respected?

The press!—the living press of burning words, Has been the scourge of tyranny and wrong! It is the voice of God's ELECTRIC CHORDS, To despots dire, scathing the arm, tho' strong,

That dares to wrench from man that freedom given Warded by virtue,—greatest boon of heaven.

We ask no privileges, nor favour'd claim— We ask no pardon, for we've done no crime! We ask the light of truth—the trump of fame!

Your pen and press may send to every clime, And then the world will know that one man dared

To speak the truth of all he saw and heard. The foregoing is the "Pome" which we mentioned in our last, and which the Deseret "News" says was written for the occasion by Mr. John Lyon. We think it ought to have a general circulation, as a specimen of Mormon literature, and to show the stupendous arrogance of this people. One would think that those who claim so much of divine inspiration would be helped out a little better.

In one place, "God's people" was erased, and "Mormons" substituted. We suppose that was thought to be too gross an arrogation in the connection; perhaps, also, he thought that it might occur to Mr. Greeley, that he was one of those who were not "God's people," and might possibly shock the sensibility even of one who is so notoriously fond of all the "isms."

They seem to think it hard that they should not be allowed to do as they please after traveling a thousand miles; they ought to have added a few more miles to their travels, and got out of the jurisdiction of the United States, if they wanted to establish an independent order of celestial beings.

We do not know of any persons who were trepanned, but think it would do some of them good to have that operation performed.

There is much talk about justice, but we expect it is pretty much such a case as that of the Irishman, who would have been very glad of justice had it not been awarded him.

They did not seek freedom from the constitution, because they were too good subjects to doubt, or dispute that, "but from vile man," &c.; now just note the assurance of the people and the slur cast upon the administration, and the people of the United States. They are, as a race, vile in distinction from the Mormons, who are Saints.

What a pity that these "vile men" have the power to make laws for these poor innocent people, who have never done anything wrong,—who acknowledge the laws to be right, but will not obey them because "vile man" has the administration of them.

"We ask no pardon, for we've done no crime." They still continue to assert this, in the face of all reason, and ignoring the fact of having accepted a pardon, pusillanimously backing out when they had been sticking up for their rights so long; it would have been more consistent if they had resisted to the last extremity. We have given this subject more space than it intrinsically merits, but it is the principle we wish to exhibit; in it are embodied some of the views of the principal men, put forth at Mr. Greeley, with what they thought a sufficient dose of flattery to cause him to swallow the poison. We think, however, the sugar coating on the pill was of itself sufficiently thick to cause a nauseating sensation.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T., July 25, 1859.

On Saturday evening the performances at the Theatre commenced with "Miralda," or "the Yankee in Cuba."

Miralda (Mrs. Whitlock), a creole orphan, is a vendor of cigars, betrothed to Pedro (Mr. White), a boatman, who are to be married as soon as she has saved money enough to pay the mortgage on the store she inhabits. In the mean time Count Almonte (Mr. F. Lee), a Spanish noble, falls in love with her, and as he cannot obtain possession of her person by fair means, resorts to stratagem. Under pretence that the Governor General has ordered her to appear before him, the Count bribes some soldiers to carry her to his residence a few miles in the country, where she is strictly guarded; at the same time he gets Pedro confined in prison on the charge of illegally fishing in the bay, which prevents him from attempting her rescue.

Seth Swap (Mr. C. Northrop), a Yankee, who has previously thwarted the Count's designs, pays Pedro's fine, who is released from prison. Together they find where Miralda is confined, and Pedro visits her in the guise of a priest, and hears the Count's intentions towards her. He leaves her to seek the assistance of the Governor, when the Count enters and endeavors to persuade her to become his mistress. While he is struggling to obtain a kiss, Seth Swap jumps through the window and again disappoints him. Seth then talks against time, until a messenger from the Governor arrives, who orders them to appear before him; when he commands the Count to marry Miralda at once; he hesitates, but the Governor is peremptory. They go under charge of an officer to a church hard by, and are married. Immediately on reaching the street the Count is shot by order of the Governor for treason; one half her husband's estate are confiscated to the state, the other belongs to her, with liberty to marry her own true love, which she joyfully accepts. This conduct so pleases the Yankee that he magnanimously makes the Governor a present of his hat. There is also a woman named Cecil, whose daughter the Count has seduced six years previously, awaiting her time to be revenged. This character was very effectively played by Mrs. Westwood.

The piece was very well put on the stage; the principal character, Seth Swap, was played by Mr. Northrop with such rare humor, that he has made it his own; it was a decided hit. The rest of the characters were well sustained.

Mrs. Whitlock, we are sorry to say, was laboring under very severe indisposition. The extravaganza of Bombastes Furioso followed; the part of Artaxomines by Mr. Crawford; it was played with spirit throughout, and created roars of laughter.

"My Neighbor's Wife" concluded the evening's entertainment; it was not so well played as we have seen it on these boards.

On Wednesday evening, "The Yankee in Cuba," and "Born to good luck," in the latter Mr. James Shaw enacted the part of "Paudeen O. Rafferty" to perfection. There is a raciness in his brogue which is irresistible. The piece was very well received by the audience.

Horace Greeley, Esq., was present.

"DRAMA."

Pursuant to previous notice, the citizens of Fairfield assembled at El Progreso Hall, July 31, at 10 o'clock A. M.

On motion, Wm. H. Lent, Esq., was called to the chair, and Wm. J. Osborn Secretary.

The Chairman stated the object of the meeting to be to give expression of condolence at the untimely and unfortunate death of Henry F. Price, formerly of Ohio, whose sad event occurred this morning at the hands of John T. Rice, alias "Balty," and to take such steps as might be necessary to attend his funeral.

On motion, David Wills, Jack Wolf, and A. F. Chaffield, were appointed a committee to report resolutions for the consideration of the meeting.

On motion, C. W. Crocker, T. R. Macmannus, and J. H. Hammond, were appointed a committee to procure the services of one of the military bands, and to make all arrangements for the funeral.

The committee on resolutions having returned, reported the following:

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the untimely death of our friend and valued fellow citizen, Henry F. Price, which, an unfortunate event took place at 6 o'clock A. M., without cause, at the hands of John T. Rice.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Price, society has lost a bright and useful member, relations an honor to their household.

Resolved, That we attend the funeral at 4 o'clock P. M., en masse, as mourners, and wear the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, That the Chairman be directed to transmit the proceedings of this meeting to the relatives of the deceased.

The committee on arrangements reported having secured the services of the band of the 2d dragoons.

On motion, The officers and soldiers at Camp Floyd were respectfully invited to attend the funeral.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the "Valley Tan" be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

On motion, Adjourned to meet at quarter to 4 o'clock P. M., at the house of J. S. Hutchinson, the late residence of the deceased, to attend the funeral.

WM. H. LENT, Chairman.
WM. J. OSBORN, Secretary.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.—Ex-Governor H. S. Foote, of Mississippi, was married in Nashville, on the 5th inst., to Mrs. Rachel D. Smiley, widow of the late R. G. Smiley, of Nashville.

CARSON VALLEY ELECTION.—By a telegraphic despatch from Genoa last night, we learn that the returns have not all been received yet. The race between Dodge and Crane for Congress, is very close, but it is believed that Dodge is elected.

Capt. Pendleton, who was convicted on three several charges for cruelty to sailors, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment and a fine of \$175. He may be said to be in a "streak of good luck."

STOCK IN OREGON.—Maurice Baker, who went to Oregon last fall, to purchase cattle, informs the Yreka "Union," that there are now on the road to California 20,000 head, in droves from seventy-five up to eleven hundred head. In Oregon two year old steers bring from \$22 to \$25; three year olds about \$32, and four year olds as much as \$45—they are worth more there than here and the drover will sustain heavy losses. Grass is scarce, and dried up on the road; no rain since the first of May.

The mail from San Francisco, with dates to the 23d May, came in last night, making the trip in its usual time of twenty-two days.

Two passengers, Mr. Barnes, of Fort Chabourea, and Mr. Herbert, of California, who came in with the mail, say that the Texas volunteers who had collected for the purpose of exterminating the Caddo Reserve Indians, had disbanded and gone home.

They were prevailed to do so by Major Van Dorn, who gave them assurances that he would have an eye to the Indians in future and prevent them from depreeding upon the Texans.

They also re-state the accounts brought by passengers by the last mail, that the Camanches had been defeated by Van Dorn and his command of U. S. cavalry. It is still a little uncertain whether these reports do not apply to the engagement with the Camanches which has already been officially reported, but our informants think that they refer to a second conflict.—[Mo. Republican, June 16.]

BALTIMORE, June 16.—A severe hailstorm prevailed at Gova's town, Baltimore county, this evening, causing considerable damage.

The hail stones were very large. The storm in Baltimore was accompanied with vivid lightning, a high wind and torrents of rain.

Col. Charles A. May arrived at Fort Leavenworth on Thursday en route for Fort Kearney, of which post he is the commanding officer.

DEAD.—Mr. Brocklebank, brother-in-law of Gov. Weller, is dead.

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NEWS BY THE EASTERN MAIL.

WASH., June 28.

Reliable reports have been circulated regarding a filibustering foray on Nicaragua. The expedition leaves the middle of August from Florida, to be conveyed to Nicaragua from the steamer Spottish Chief. The President has, however, taken active steps to suppress it.

WASH., June 28.

In consequence of numerous illegal passports being issued on American citizens visiting foreign parts, Attorney General Black has recommended that only one officer be empowered to issue passports, and urges immediate official action.

The Liberal government of Mexico has contracted with Col. Butterfield for carrying the mail between New Orleans or Mobile and all the Gulf ports. Should our government succeed, which is highly probable, the weekly steam communication between the two countries will be established.

Gen. Vidauri had received a letter dated June 25, which says:

Gen. Zuzua, on the 25th of May, was at sea in the vicinity of Guanapita with 6000 men.

A skirmish had taken place at Silva, resulting in the defeat of the Reactionists under Gen. Messina.

Zuzua was waiting for a brigade which started from Mexico, and two batteries to attack Gen. Wall.

The Liberals were confident of routing him and continuing their march to the City of Mexico.

The report that Juarez had received 3,000 Americans in his army is untrue.

HALIFAX, 28th.

The Royal mail steamship arrived at noon today with 3 days later advices than received by the Nova Scotian at Quebec.

There are no battles to report, and according to the latest advices from the seat of war the Austrians were retreating from the Orto towards the Minio.

A battle was expected to occur within a week.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Palmerston has succeeded in forming a strong cabinet, embracing Lord John Russell, Wm. Gladstone, Lord Elgin, Richard Cobden, J. W. Gibson, and Earl Granville. Parliament had reassembled, but Lord Palmerston postponed the presentation of his programme for the present.

FURTHER FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

The Austrians report that General Urban had repulsed Garibaldi.

Garibaldi was at Brescia.

The Austrian troops were moving towards Italy.

Napoleon demands 100,000 more men to attack the Austrian fortresses.

The Austrians are preparing to attack the allies at Mantua.

Kossuth had passed through France en route for Italy.

Prince Napoleon's corps had commenced moving.

The Austrians are reported to have entered the Valtellina.

From indications in Prussia and Germany it is feared that this war will convulse all of Europe.

THE VERY LATEST!

(By telegraph from London to Liverpool.)

LONDON, June 18—A. M.

Kossuth has left London for Paris, with French passports. On Monday next he will arrive at Genoa, where a becoming reception awaits him. He will have an audience with Napoleon, but no grounds exist for the report in circulation as to his plans.

An amnesty has been granted to the political prisoners at Naples, on the strong recommendation of Mr. Elliott, the British Minister.

The London "Times," in its city article of last evening, quotes advices from Frankfurt, which state that the German Confederation are understood to have resolved that 80,000 men, namely, 40,000 Prussians and 40,000 Austrians, shall be stationed on the Rhine.

There were also strong rumors that Prussia will issue some decisive announcement in the course of a few days.

According to the prevalent conjectures, peace is to be proposed to the Emperor Napoleon on certain conditions, and if these are refused, Germany is to enter into the war. Under these circumstances, there is great anxiety, and stagnation in all commercial cities.

The London "Times" also says that Russia is making vast warlike preparations at all the naval depots. The Neva division of the fleet is reported to number 88 first class ships, and the Baltic fleet 35 out of the lines of which (14) are at Cronstadt.

The London "Times" accounts for the recent shipments of gold from St. Petersburg to London as payment for machinery made in America and elsewhere. Large Russian orders are lying still unexecuted in England.

Judge Douglass and the Presidency.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, June 23.

The friends of Judge Douglass in this city are in possession of the following letter, explaining his position on the subject of the Presidency, and of which they have permitted a copy to be taken for publication:

WASHINGTON, June 22, 1859.

"My Dear Sir: I have received your letter inquiring whether my friends are at liberty to present my name to the Charleston Convention for the Presidential nomination. Before this question can be finally determined, it will be necessary to understand distinctly upon what issues the canvass is to be conducted. If, (as I have full faith they will,) the Democratic party shall determine in the Presidential election of 1860 to adhere to the principles embodied in the Compromise Measures of 1850, and ratified by the people

in the Presidential election of 1852, and reaffirmed in the Kansas-Nebraska Act of 1854, and incorporated into the Cincinnati Platform in 1856, as expounded by Mr. Buchanan in his letter accepting the nomination, and approved by the people in his election.

"In that event my friends will be at liberty to present my name to the convention, if they see proper to do so. If, on the contrary, it shall become the policy of the Democratic party (which I can not anticipate) to repudiate these, their time-honored principles, on which we have achieved so many patriotic triumphs, and in lieu of these the convention interpolate into the creed of the party such new issues as the revival of African slave-trade, or a Congressional slave code for the Territories, or the doctrine that the Constitution of the United States either establishes or prohibits slavery in the Territories, beyond the power of the people legally to control it, as other property, it is due to candor to say that in such an event I could not accept the nomination if tendered to me.

"Trusting that this answer will be deemed sufficiently explicit, I am, very respectfully, your friend.

(Signed).

S. A. DOUGLASS.

INDIAN TROUBLES.—PAWNEE VILLAGE BURNED.—About a week since, the able bodied men of the Pawnee tribe, started on a buffalo hunt, leaving their village—about forty miles west of this city—in charge of the women, children and old men. On the day before yesterday, (the 22d inst.) a small party of Chayennes, and Burley Sioux Indians, made a foray upon the village, which they burned, and killed most of the tribe remaining there. Runners were dispatched to the hunting grounds, for the braves of the Pawnees, and it is probable that an important battle will be the result. To us it matters little which tribe is victorious.—Omaha Nebraskaian.

The city was horrified yesterday morning with a report that an accident, attended with unusual loss of life, had happened near Mishawaka, about 80 miles from this city, to the Express train of the Southern Michigan Road, which left the depot in Chicago, on Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, P. M., with something near 150 passengers in the five cars—two second class and three first class cars—of which the train was made up. The rumor was soon confirmed by enquiry at the office of the Railroad Company, and within one hour every part of the city had heard of the great catastrophe, though nowhere was the fatality of the tragedy suspected. Report at first stated the number of killed at 30 then at 40, and later at 50; but at this hour there is no room to doubt that at least 60 human beings have been sent home by the catastrophe of which we speak.—Chicago Press.

The U. S. Surveys in Utah having two years ago been interrupted by the Mormon difficulties, they are to be immediately resumed by the surveyor general N. Stambough. The lands already surveyed amount to two millions of acres.

ARMY MOVEMENTS.—A Company of U. S. troops, under the command of Col. Chapman, composed of Infantry and Dragoons, have been encamped within a short distance from our city for some days. They were en route for Utah, for the purpose of joining the army in that Territory. The officers visited our city on several occasions in full uniform, and presented an imposing appearance.—Albion Union.

Advices from the plains state that the Kaws, Comanche, Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians are collecting their forces on Smoky Hill Fork, for the purpose of fighting the Texas Rangers and the Government troops now on their way out.

The details by the Persia, contradict the report of the death of Marshal Canrobert—his wounds were not mortal.

The well-known Missouri river steamer Morning Star was burned to the water's edge on Monday evening last.

According to the census of 1850, there were in the United States 23,190,876 people. At the same time there were 26,842 clergymen, or one clergyman to 893 persons. But New Hampshire takes the lead in supporting clergymen, as she has one clergyman to every 490 persons. All the New England States support one clergyman to less than 600 persons. New York has one clergyman to every 722 persons. Virginia one to 1,317; South Carolina one to 1,410; Louisiana one to 3,000.

ANCIENT MINES IN NEBRASKA.—An interesting discovery of ancient mines has been made in Nebraska, about seven miles from Wyoming. They are the most extensive operations of ancient miners ever discovered upon the continent. For miles in extent the whole country is literally torn up and thrown into the most fantastic and promiscuous ridges, hillocks, gutters, trenches, shafts, &c. There are remains of chimneys, furnaces, stone walls, and earthen houses, fragments of jugs, glass bottles, and many other things to numerous to mention. Rocks have been drilled and blasted, evidently with some explosive material, stone dressed with the hammer, and every evidence of the operations having been carried on by civilized men. Old California miners who have visited these mines, say that it would probably cost millions of dollars to do the work that has been done there, and the appearance of the surface is similar to the placers of California, where the miners have been at work. What the mineral was has not yet been fully ascertained, but this is soon to be tested by parties skilled in metallurgy. It is generally thought that the metal was gold or silver. The mines are so ancient that there are large oak trees growing upon them. When was this done and by whom?

Naval Intelligence.

It is stated that every available vessel belonging to the navy of the United States, not at present in commission, is being fitted out for immediate service. We subjoin a list of them, together with their present location:

At Portsmouth, (N. H.,) the frigate Constitution; at Philadelphia, the sailing frigate Congress, steam sloop Lancaster, (on her trial trip,) Wyoming and Pawnee; at Boston, steam frigate Colorado, steam sloop Hartford, (on her trial trip,) Narragansett, and probably the steam frigate Minnesota; at Norfolk, steamers Water-Witch and Fulton, steam sloop Richmond and Dacotah; at New York, steam frigates San Jacinto, Niagara, and Susquehanna, and the steam sloop Iroquois; at Norfolk, steam sloop Mohican, the sailing sloop Portsmouth and Constellation having sailed for the coast of Africa; at Pensacola, steam sloop Pensacola and Seminole; and at Mare Island, Cal., steam sloop Saginaw and a side-wheel steamer.

Of these vessels no less than twenty-two are steamers, to which, if we add the six already in commission, (exclusive of tenders, &c.,) the result will show that of all our steam navy not one ship is destined to be unemployed by the first of October. Of the ten frigates, four will be in commission, four are too old to do any ocean duty, one is on the stocks, and one idle; of the twenty-one steamers of war, only two are not being rigged for service; all the frigates are even now at sea. In short, we never had so large a naval force afloat as we soon will have.

Letters and papers for the Pacific squadron will be taken out in the war-steamship Lancaster, to sail for that station in a week or two. The sloop Cyane and the permanent storeships are the only ships that will certainly be on the squadron when the Lancaster arrives out, although the St. Marys and Decatur may not have sailed for home. Of the new squadron, the Levant, Portsmouth, Constellation, and John Adams have already gone to sea.

TOWNSEND PREMIUM.—The Townsend premiums for English composition have been awarded to the following members of the senior class of Yale College: Louis H. Bristol, New Haven; Edward C. Carrington, Colebrook; Thos. K. Lonsbury, Ovid, New York; Truman A. Post, St. Louis, Missouri; Joseph H. Twitchell, Plantsville; Robert A. Styles, New Haven.

FORT KEARNEY,
June 17th, 1859.

EDITOR ATCHISON UNION:

Your paper has again come to hand in very good time. We have had exceedingly fine weather here lately, with occasionally a small shower to help vegetation and lay the dust. Emigrants to California are still passing in large numbers westward, on both the North and South sides of the Platte river. Long trains of the Mormons are passing us on the North side of the Platte. Russell's trains from Nebraska City are beginning to come in fast. The roads are in fine order, and everything in their favor. There is every prospect of freight trains making rapid progress towards the mountains.

FROM NICARAGUA.—THE NICARAGUA CANAL.—The reports received respecting the progress of the Nicaragua canal are not of a promising character. The form of laying the foundation stone had been gone through, but notwithstanding the preparations which were previously made for celebrating the occasion in a magnificent style, it turned out to be a most insignificant affair. Neither the President of Costa Rica nor Nicaragua were present, although Commissioners were sent expressly from England to invite them; indeed, no one was there except a few employees of M. Belly, so far as we can ascertain; certainly no one of any distinction.

Considerable sickness has broken out among the Engineer corps, and one of the party had died of yellow fever.

The survey of the river and lake was being proceeded with, but in a very superficial and hasty manner, with the object, probably, of getting a report into the market as soon as possible. The general opinion appears to be, even of the most sanguine believers in the canal, that the scheme is very likely to meet with a premature death; and, although we never had the slightest faith in the undertaking, our opinion of its being a humbug is only strengthened by the reports which reach us.—Panama Star, June 3d.

GOLD ON CARSON RIVER.—It has been known to a few, for the last two or three years, that gold existed in considerable quantities on the East Fork of Carson river, but for the reason that no very large strikes had been made in that vicinity, no extensive mining operations have ever been carried on, and those who did work the mines did it in a very imperfect manner. Mining operations were entirely confined to the immediate margin of the stream, convenient to the water, and although good wages were obtained, ranging as high as \$10 or \$12 per day to the hand, yet when the most available portion of the ground was worked over, the mines were abandoned. Recently, and within a few days, a company of five men have commenced work in these mines, and report that they are doing well, and we doubt not—if they are experienced miners that they will, by taking advantage of modern improvements in mining, make large wages. The gold is of an excellent quality, worth over \$17 per ounce. The mines are situated on the East Fork of Carson river, in the foot-hills, about 16 miles distant from Genoa, and on an auriferous range of country which doubtless extends from Gold Canyon to Walker's river.—Territorial Enterprise, Genoa, 18th June.

Going into battle by rail is one of the peculiarities of the present war. At the battle of Montebello the allied supporters came into the field under the lead of locomotives, rapidly succeeding trains each bringing up a brigade.

GLOBE.

AT the solicitation of many of my former patrons I have concluded to meet the demand of a FIRST CLASS BOARDING HOUSE, and will shortly make arrangements for sleeping apartments, thus making the house complete.

TERMS:

BOARD PER WEEK.....\$10 50
SINGLE DAY.....2 50
SINGLE WEEK.....14 00
SINGLE MEAL.....1 00

Strangers without baggage will be required to pay in advance.

Restaurant.

Gentlemen and Ladies wishing meals at any hour can be accommodated either with private rooms or at the stated hours.

BILL OF FARE.

Porter House Steak,
Mutton Chop,
Ham & Eggs,
Tripe,
Oysters, &c.

Vegetables and Fruit in their season.

Every attention paid to guests; and those wishing quiet, punctuality, and the best the market affords, are invited to give the "Globe" a call.

PRICES OF THE RESTAURANT

will be as low as any house of a similar style.

BUSINESS MEN

will find superior accommodations as to time and style of meals furnished.

HOURS OF MEALS.

Breakfast.....at.....7.
Dinner.....".....11.
Dinner, if a number so register.....4.
Regular Supper.....6.

WARM SPRINGS OMNIBUS

will call at the house all hours of the day, particularly on the arrival of the stages.

REFERENCES:

To all who have tried the house formerly.

CHOICE WINES AND CIGARS.

BALLS AND PIC-NICS

furnished as low as any one when a good article is wanted.

A FRUIT STALL.

I have made arrangements with the principal fruit growers for a regular supply of

Apples,
Peaches,
Auricots,
Nectarines,
Grapes.

Orders accompanied with the cash will be executed with dispatch.

Shaving Saloon.

A first rate artist engaged. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STABLING PROVIDED.

DAVID CANDLAND,

LAWSON.

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY,

where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread,
Crackers,
Cakes,
& Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS,
CONFECTIONERY,
SODA WATER, &
SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS,

In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:

Single Bath.....75 cents.
Five Baths.....\$3 00
Ten do.....\$5 00
37-3m
E. REESE.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;
—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,
AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort bridge, Fairfield, and
Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive. 37-12

MULES FOR SALE.

40 MULES are for Sale. Apply to 37-3t JOHN HARTNETT.

Sixty Dollars Reward!

IS OFFERED to any one finding, and bringing to P. K. Dotson, five mules and a blue roan horse, or ten dollars per head for each of the above animals.
They are branded "H. O. & Co." on the left thigh.
The animals strayed from the herd ground at the point of the West Mountain.
Apply at the store of Hockaday & Burr, G. S. L. City. 137-3t

LOST.

STRAYED from our Corral in this City, a pair of Black Mules, branded X 5 on neck. Twenty Dollars reward will be paid upon their delivery to Thomas Adams or to the subscriber.
37 3t R. HEREFORD.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

Taken, or strayed from my Corral during the night of the 18th of July, a bright bay, Mare Mule, branded S on the right hip. The above reward will be paid any one who will find and return said mule to me at my office.
37 1t JOHN HARTNETT.

NOTICE.

CAME into my camp in Echo Canyon, on the 15th of July, one Mule and one Horse. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away. Apply to
27 3t E. W. VAN ETEN



HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

X. X. ALE, POUTER, and our unrivaled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRAVELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them are as follows:

Single meals.....\$1 00
Supper, breakfast and lodging.....2 00
For animals, for a single feed of hay, 10¢, 20¢, 30¢, 40¢, 50¢, 60¢, 70¢, 80¢, 90¢, 1 00, 1 10, 1 20, 1 30, 1 40, 1 50, 1 60, 1 70, 1 80, 1 90, 2 00, 2 10, 2 20, 2 30, 2 40, 2 50, 2 60, 2 70, 2 80, 2 90, 3 00, 3 10, 3 20, 3 30, 3 40, 3 50, 3 60, 3 70, 3 80, 3 90, 4 00, 4 10, 4 20, 4 30, 4 40, 4 50, 4 60, 4 70, 4 80, 4 90, 5 00, 5 10, 5 20, 5 30, 5 40, 5 50, 5 60, 5 70, 5 80, 5 90, 6 00, 6 10, 6 20, 6 30, 6 40, 6 50, 6 60, 6 70, 6 80, 6 90, 7 00, 7 10, 7 20, 7 30, 7 40, 7 50, 7 60, 7 70, 7 80, 7 90, 8 00, 8 10, 8 20, 8 30, 8 40, 8 50, 8 60, 8 70, 8 80, 8 90, 9 00, 9 10, 9 20, 9 30, 9 40, 9 50, 9 60, 9 70, 9 80, 9 90, 10 00, 10 10, 10 20, 10 30, 10 40, 10 50, 10 60, 10 70, 10 80, 10 90, 11 00, 11 10, 11 20, 11 30, 11 40, 11 50, 11 60, 11 70, 11 80, 11 90, 12 00, 12 10, 12 20, 12 30, 12 40, 12 50, 12 60, 12 70, 12 80, 12 90, 13 00, 13 10, 13 20, 13 30, 13 40, 13 50, 13 60, 13 70, 13 80, 13 90, 14 00, 14 10, 14 20, 14 30, 14 40, 14 50, 14 60, 14 70, 14 80, 14 90, 15 00, 15 10, 15 20, 15 30, 15 40, 15 50, 15 60, 15 70, 15 80, 15 90, 16 00, 16 10, 16 20, 16 30, 16 40, 16 50, 16 60, 16 70, 16 80, 16 90, 17 00, 17 10, 17 20, 17 30, 17 40, 17 50, 17 60, 17 70, 17 80, 17 90, 18 00, 18 10, 18 20, 18 30, 18 40, 18 50, 18 60, 18 70, 18 80, 18 90, 19 00, 19 10, 19 20, 19 30, 19 40, 19 50, 19 60, 19 70, 19 80, 19 90, 20 00, 20 10, 20 20, 20 30, 20 40, 20 50, 20 60, 20 70, 20 80, 20 90, 21 00, 21 10, 21 20, 21 30, 21 40, 21 50, 21 60, 21 70, 21 80, 21 90, 22 00, 22 10, 22 20, 22 30, 22 40, 22 50, 22 60, 22 70, 22 80, 22 90, 23 00, 23 10, 23 20, 23 30, 23 40, 23 50, 23 60, 23 70, 23 80, 23 90, 24 00, 24 10, 24 20, 24 30, 24 40, 24 50, 24 60, 24 70, 24 80, 24 90, 25 00, 25 10, 25 20, 25 30, 25 40, 25 50, 25 60, 25 70, 25 80, 25 90, 26 00, 26 10, 26 20, 26 30, 26 40, 26 50, 26 60, 26 70, 26 80, 26 90, 27 00, 27 10, 27 20, 27 30, 27 40, 27 50, 27 60, 27 70, 27 80, 27 90, 28 00, 28 10, 28 20, 28 30, 28 40, 28 50, 28 60, 28 70, 28 80, 28 90, 29 00, 29 10, 29 20, 29 30, 29 40, 29 50, 29 60, 29 70, 29 80, 29 90, 30 00, 30 10, 30 20, 30 30, 30 40, 30 50, 30 60, 30 70, 30 80, 30 90, 31 00, 31 10, 31 20, 31 30, 31 40, 31 50, 31 60, 31 70, 31 80, 31 90, 32 00, 32 10, 32 20, 32 30, 32 40, 32 50, 32 60, 32 70, 32 80, 32 90, 33 00, 33 10, 33 20, 33 30, 33 40, 33 50, 33 60, 33 70, 33 80, 33 90, 34 00, 34 10, 34 20, 34 30, 34 40, 34 50, 34 60, 34 70, 34 80, 34 90, 35 00, 35 10, 35 20, 35 30, 35 40, 35 50, 35 60, 35 70, 35 80, 35 90, 36 00, 36 10, 36 20, 36 30, 36 40, 36 50, 36 60, 36 70, 36 80, 36 90, 37 00, 37 10, 37 20, 37 30, 37 40, 37 50, 37 60, 37 70, 37 80, 37 90, 38 00, 38 10, 38 20, 38 30, 38 40, 38 50, 38 60, 38 70, 38 80, 38 90, 39 00, 39 10, 39 20, 39 30, 39 40, 39 50, 39 60, 39 70, 39 80, 39 90, 40 00, 40 10, 40 20, 40 30, 40 40, 40 50, 40 60, 40 70, 40 80, 40 90, 41 00, 41 10, 41 20, 41 30, 41 40, 41 50, 41 60, 41 70, 41 80, 41 90,

A NEW POET.

"The Disbanded Volunteer," a correspondent of the New York Sunday Times, has been to Niagara, and has been requested to write some poetry on the chief places of interest from there to the St. Lawrence. He complies, and sends the following:

TO THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE, NIAGARA RIVER.

Anonymous structure! Whar, I'd like to know,
Did the constructura stand as bilt this rode
Rite throo the air? Say, gentle mews,
Wot hed they to hold on to? But, alas!
The mews says nuthin'. O! Jerusalem!
Wot buoyed em up? Imadjaashun, floed,
Kant git the hang of it!

I have it now!
They did it in balloons!

ON LAKE ONTARIO.

Green are thy waters, green as bottle glass,
Behold em stretched thar;
Fine Muskologes and Oswego bags
Is chiefly ketch'd thar.
Wanst the red Injuns thar tuck their delights,
Fisht, fit and bled;
Now most of the inhabitants is whites,
With nary red.

POETICAL REFLECTIONS ON PASSING THROO THE THOUSAND ISLES.

O what a fary senel! It peers to me
As ef the strene, as fur as eye ken see,
Hed with a shower of islands reddy made
Ben librally peppered. Ime afraid.
They're troubled with muskeeters, otherwise
Thar woud I like to lofe; also black-dies
Is orful plenty, when the weather's hot,
And makes you sware, which I hed rayther
not.

Stingin a feller blinder than a bat,
And his head swellin bigger'n his batt!
Woll, setch is life; thar's allurs some darned
thing
To take the stiffenin out'er Fancy's wing,
And that which seems romantical afar
Proves, when your'e near it, rayther below
part!

ON THE LASHEEN RAPIDS.

Roshin on with oncommon force,
Faster by chorks than a quarter horse;
Steppin at more'n a racers speed,
Throo the wast looking channil I ever seed,
Atween rocks whar it seemed that we must
be plined

Down we dasht in the Jenny Lind.
What a glorius pictur it is, no doubt,
But it's arter your'e throo that you find out;
For as we sheered throo the hissen fome,
I'd hev given a V to hev ben to home-

The Arkansas Wedding.

Arkansas! the State of all the south-
ern confederacy the worst ridden by poli-
ticians and demagogues. Rich in her
soil and mineral wealth; and poorest in
everything like internal improvements and
commercial facilities of all kinds.—
Her public roads are quagmires, and her
rivers innocent of any improvements save
those afforded by nature. Jogging a
long over one of these self-same roads,
I broke my buggy trying to drive around
a suspicious spot, where some philan-
thropist had erected a hickory sapling,
bearing the ominous words,

"No bottom here."

Delayed and benighted I at last
reached a log-house, whose blazing fire-
light through the open door promised com-
fort, and if I guessed aright, some half-
dozen horses hitched at the gate indicat-
ed that something was going on, I hail-
ed:

"Hallo who lives here?"

"Me Bob Wood. What do you want?"

"Supper and lodging if you can ac-
commodate me."

This brought Bob Wood to the gate,
where he proceeded to inform me that
his darter, Melindy, was about getting
married, "but he'd as lief makea dollar as
not, ef I'd fed my horse myself and
sleep on a corn-husk shake-down afore
the fire." I jumped at the offer, and
out of my buggy, fed "Lightning" a
better supper than he ever had in his
life before, washed my hands, and went
to see the fun. The idea of an "Ole-
ren's feller" currying and feeding his own
horse was something entirely new, and
I was a favorite instant, guaranteed by
a prompt invitation to liquor. The
parson imbibed, drew an enormous ban-
danna across his lips, and announced that
"he was ready to talk when the rest
was." This brought forth the happy
couple. The groom was a lanky spec-
imen in homespun, and led his bride by
the hand. She was a bouncing, rosy-
cheeked girl, following a step or two be-
hind, feeling evidently in a novel posi-
tion.

"Yo, Melindy, take your finger out
of yer mouth."

Melindy cast a defiant look at her ma-
ternal relative, withdrew the offend-
ing member, wiped it on her apron, and
quicken'd her pace. The young parson,
after some little trouble, arranged them
to his satisfaction and proceeded.

"John Stribner, do you take Melindy
Woods, in the presence of these witness-
es to be your lawful wife?"

"That's wot I'm here for," answered
Mr. Stribner, cramming his hands into
his pockets.

"You will please answer, 'yes, or
no.'"

"Yes or no," promptly returned the
gentleman.

"No, no, say yes."

"Y-a-s, then," casting a sheepish
look around him.

"Melindy Woods."

"Y-a-s."

"Wait a moment, please. Melindy
woods, do you take John Stribner, in
the presence of these Witnesses, to be
your lawful wedded husband?"

"I reckon."

"Then in the presence of the witness-
es spoken of, I declare you man and
wife, 'cordin' to the law of Arkansas and
the Gospel; and wot's thus jined let no
man put assunder."

The parson turned away, flush and
excited, but was recalled by a query from
Mr. Stribner.

"Mass! I kiss her, now, George?"

"As you please, John, she's yours
now."

"Hold up your mouth, Melindy."

"Shan't do it! Right here afore all
the folks."

John didn't argue the point, but sid-
ded up to the grinning group where I
was standing, and proposed that us boys
should take some "bust head" (whisky.)
Meanwhile I heard Melindy's triumph-
ant voice amongst some of her compan-
ions:

"Kiss! Humph! Jayn's turned fool,
I believe."

Poultices of pounded beef root, renew-
ed whenever they become dry, will cure
lockjaw; and two gills of sweet oil will
neutralize any form of vegetable, animal,
or mineral poison, known to chem-
istry, when accidentally swallowed.—
Let these simple remedies be borne in
mind.

BURNING OF A TOWN.—A disastrous fire
broke out at Tehama on Saturday morning,
and in spite of all the efforts of the citizens,
it destroyed, in a few hours, the whole town
with the exception of three buildings.

\$1,000 REWARD.

WILLIAM A. ADEN.

I have learned through the Post Master, Lucius N.
Scott, of Provo City, Utah Territory, that my son,
WILLIAM A. ADEN, left there about the 1st of Oc-
tober, 1857, for California, by the south route, aiming
to overtake a party of emigrants, who were then some
fifty miles ahead of him. To William D. Roberts, a
young gentleman of Provo City, with whom he had
formed an acquaintance, my son agreed to write, as
soon as he got through, but, as yet, not a word from
him! Mr. Roberts says, under date of March 25, 1859:
"Mr. Roberts has since been to California, and has
just got back, and on his return learned, by a man in
one of the extreme Southern settlements, that a cer-
tain Indian is now wearing a peculiar black skin coat
like one your son wore when he left here," and the
great presumption is that he was either murdered or
taken prisoner by the Indians. Said

WILLIAM A. ADEN.

If alive, is now about twenty-one years of age—pretty
well grown—blue eyes—fair skin—hair curly, and rather
dark—a pretty good talent for music (both vocal
and instrumental)—writes poetry tolerable well—a
natural genius—particularly at PAINTING. For further
particulars, as to dress, &c., refer to W. D. Roberts,
Provo City.

For the rescue and delivery of my son, if a prisoner,
to Governor Cumming, of Utah, or Ex-Governor Booth,
of Napa Valley, California, or an undoubted assurance
of his release, I will give the above-named reward; or
I will give a liberal compensation for knowledge of his
whereabouts, if alive, so that he may be rescued; (if a
prisoner perhaps he may be bought off from the Indians.)
And any information in reference to him would be
gratefully received by his distressed parents, brothers
and sisters.

An assurance of the reward, I refer to the an-
nexed note to Governor Cumming, of Utah, from Gov.
Harris, of Tennessee, with whom I have been per-
sonally acquainted for many years.

Paris, Tennessee, May 27th, 1859.

S. B. ADEN.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Nashville, Tenn., May 8th 1859.

His Excellency, the Governor of Utah Terri-
tory:

Sir: Dr. S. B. Aden, of this State, is under
the apprehension that his son William, en-
route for California, was either murdered or
taken prisoner by the Indians. The Dr. is in
deep distress, and wishes to offer a reward for
the rescue of his son, if living, and at his in-
stance I write this note, to say that Dr.
Aden is a gentleman of high character, and
in every way worthy and responsible; and
any reward which he may offer for the re-
scue of his son, from the custody of the In-
dians, will be promptly paid, which fact you
will please make known to your people,
by the publication of this note, or otherwise,
so that full credit may be given to such
reward as Dr. Aden may offer.

Very respectfully,

ISHAM G. HARRIS,

Governor of Tennessee.

N.B.—Any person who shall be entitled
to the above reward, will please draw on
myself at this place, or my son, F. F. Aden,
of St. Louis, Mo.

S. B. ADEN.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. PILLEY.

FULTON IRON WORKS,

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet Iron

Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard

Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every description,

Circular Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents.

24-4

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS,
CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
IMPORTING

AND
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Wholesale Importing Druggists,

DEALERS IN
DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRU-
MENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles,
Paints, Oils, Brushes,
Camphene, Lamps,
Machine and pure Lard Oils,
Hops, Breweries, Materials, &c.

139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.

WE are Agents for California for
the following valuable preparations:
Jaynes' Alterative, Exp-ctorant, Hair Tonic Vermifuge

Sando's Sarsaparilla, Peruvian Pebrifuge, Clove An-
odyne, and Roman Eye Balsam;
Dr. Moffatt's Pills and Bitters;
Ayer's Pectoral and Pills;
Wistar's Bal am Wild Cherry;
Green's Oxygenated Bitters;

All of which we offer for sale at very near New York
prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY.

WE are agents for the celebrated
Perfumery House of Jules Hugel & Co., Phila-
delphia, and have a large stock of their excellent pre-
parations on hand for sale at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

HOPS! HOPS!

WE are now receiving a fine lot of
1858 hops, to which we invite the attention of
Brewers.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses.

THERE is no longer any doubt
about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr.
Marsh's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a
good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and in-
vite all interested to call and examine this new and
valuable improvement.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PAINTS AND OILS.

WE have just received per clipper
Intrepid, from New York, a large invoice of
choice Paints and Oils, consisting in part of superior
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Chrome Green, Earth Green,
Chrome Yellow, Vermilion, Red Lead, Prussian Blue,
Putty, Venetian Red, Gold Leaf, Coach Varnish, Japan
Furniture and Damar Varnish, Gum Shellac, Vandyke
Brown, &c., for sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.

WE have on hand a large assortment
of Black Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all
sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at re-
asonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.

FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars for
sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, No. 139 J street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.

ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at
the lowest market rates, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.

PER last steamer we have received
from the Chemical Laboratory of Power &
Welshman, Philadelphia.

400 bottles Strichnine;
75 ounces Nitra Silver, pure;
25 ounces Sulphate Morphine;
100 ounces Jodine Mercury, Lead, and Iron.
ALSO
200 ounces Quinine;
75 pounds Iodide Potassium;
80 pounds Chloroform;
750 pounds Spis Nitre, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric
Ether.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.

JUST received from New York—100,
000 superior Soda Corks, 50,000 superior Wine
Corks; 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes; Beer Keg
Corks, &c., for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Oils, Oils, Oils!

PURE Lard Oil, Machine Oil, Sperm
Oil, and refined Polar oil, for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

JAS. E. D. JESTER,

(Successor to D. W. Baylies & Son.)
WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER,

HAS on hand a well assorted stock
of Materials, Glasses, Guard Chains, Keys, &c.,
and is ready to repair Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, in
short notice and in a workmanlike manner. He hopes
by strict attention and superior work to merit con-
tinuance of the old patronage, and a liberal share of
the new.

All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Office with T. S. Williams, in Salt Lake House, one
door north of the Post Office.
N. B. Particular attention paid to work from a dis-
tance, and from Camp Floyd. All jobs from the latter,
received and returned by express free of risk and ex-
pense to the owners.

We take pleasure in commending to the public our
successor, Mr. Jas. E. D. Jester, who has been in our
employ during the past winter, as a superior and abili-
tful workman, and one well worthy their confidence and
patronage. From our old friends and patrons, we be-
speak him a continuance of their favors.

D. W. BAYLIES & SON.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,

AT

CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.

CHARLES HARRISON,

PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can

always be accommodated with the best

market affords, and neat and comfortable apart-

ments.

P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash price

for all kinds of country produce.

12-12

To the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS
NOTICE.

ON and after the 9th day of May,
1859, we the undersigned will commence a Daily
line of stages from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and
from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each
point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m.
We have now four charges of horses on the road,
also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers;
therefore we feel warranted in saying that we can car-
ry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

We will be ready to receive horses on, Every May
10th, by the day, week, or month, at our new Stable,
in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or
day.

Our New Carriages and Buggies, now on the way
from California, will be here in a few weeks, when we
will be able to accommodate the public with the finest
turn out in Utah Territory.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

We will run an Express, in connection with our stage
line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No let-
ters will be received or carried, by us, except the Post-
age is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds
will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.
All pack-goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken
for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents
per pound.
The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk,
Package, Parcel, or any other species of property wher-
ever, except receipted for by our agents at each end of
the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solici-
ted.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

WILLIAMS & JACKMAN,

Proprietors;

FRANK D. GILBERT,

Agent at Salt Lake City;

J. W. McFADDEN,

Agent at Camp Floyd.

NEW GOODS

JUST RECEIVED

WILLIAM NIXON,

East Temple St., between the Deseret Reading
Rooms and saloon and John Willis' Bakery.

HAS just received a choice lot of as-
sorted Merchandise, to which he wishes to call
the attention of his old Friends and the Public gener-
ally consisting in part of

TOBACCOES.
Lewis's No. 1 and 2, Grape Vine,
Buffalo Chips, Com'der in Chief,
Strawberry, and other choice Brands.

GROCERIES.
Tea, Coffee, Sugar,
Rice, Candy, Nutmegs,
Liquors, Cigars, Boston Soap,
Mustard, Pepper, Indigo,
Cotton Yarn, Madder, All kinds of
Spices.

With a choice lot of Fancy bottled and case fruits
oysters, sardines, lobsters, London gin and other liquors,
yeast powder, soda, saleratus, cream of tartar, and other
useful articles in this line.

ALSO—Calicoes, do laines, bleached and brown linen
sheeting, lineable covens, blue and brown drills, bed-
tickings, alpacas, lawns, slugs, laces, edgings,
bonnet and taffeta ribbons, velvet trimmings, and a
large variety of all kinds of small wares and notions.—
Together with
Mens and boys calf and kip boots and shoes; a choice
lot of gents gaiters, womens and childrens calf, kip and
fancy shoes, boots and gaiters; mens and boys hats and
caps and

Ready Made Clothing.

WANTED.—Wheat, flour, butter, eggs, and all other
kinds of produce, in exchange for which the highest
market price will be paid.

WANTED.—1000 to 5000 buck, antelope, mountain
sheep and elk skins.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Some good pine lumber,
also 10,000 shaved shingles for which a good price will
be paid if delivered soon.

W. Nixon, thankful for past favors will endeavor to
merit a continuance of the same by selling good goods
at fair prices for

READY PAY ONLY IN CASH OR PRODUCE.

He would also call the attention of Farmers residing
South and in Cedar Valley, to his large and well as-
sorted stock of General Merchandise at CAMP FLOYD,
north side of the creek, where they can always depend
upon finding a good variety of everything in his line, in
exchange for Cash, Beef-Cattle, and every kind of Pro-
duce.

28-11

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!!

PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH,

MARBLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE
STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting atten-
tion to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, and
PURE RE-AGENTS, and
PHARMACEUTICAL
PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and
of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the
attention of the Profession to his unusually large
Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
selected with care, and made by the most eminent man-
ufacturers, and with all the latest improvement.

He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, to his as-
ortment of

PERFUMERIES,
ELEGANT EXTRACTS,
POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large
supply of the choicest

THE VALLEY TANT.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 38.

River Intelligence.

The river at this point receded about two feet yesterday by our mark, and was still falling at 9 o'clock last night. We have had the last high water we will have this season, so far as the river is concerned. We are glad to learn that no material damage was done, though it ran over the banks in many places.

The Daily Democrat of the 28th says:

A meeting of the Missouri river steamboat association was held yesterday, and doubtless business of importance was transacted. It was rumored that great changes are maturing in regard to the running of the boats in future, and that the Association will be dissolved, if it has not already, preliminary to the formation of another line of twelve boats, to leave daily for St. Joseph. It is rumored also that the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad will, or have proposed, to compromise with the Missouri river packers, by raising their prices, and withdrawing their Omaha packets, and also their Leavenworth packets, thus vacating the Missouri river to the legitimate carriers. There is, no doubt, considerable foundation. About 150 persons were on the train; of these, 50 have been taken from the ruins dead; and 50 or 60 more are wounded or escaped unhurt; the rest not heard from, as many of the dead were drowned in the ravine. It is feared that others not heard from have lost their lives in the same manner.

Mr. Bliss, the President of the road, and Mr. Hiram Sibley, one of the Directors, were in the sleeping car and escaped uninjured. The engineer and fireman, both named Chulph, of Laporte, were killed; Hartwell, of Toledo, expressman, and Babington, baggage-master, were also killed, in the baggage car. C. W. Smith, road master, killed. Mrs. E. P. Gillett, and child, of Stone Mills, dead—E. P. Gillett but little hurt. W. H. Gillett, Cortland, N. Y., missing.

The names of the dead it is impossible to obtain. The wounded are Fred. Miller, Holmesville, Ind.; E. M. Knapp, Hudson, Wis.; Miss Hattie Knapp, Auburn, N. Y.; J. R. Gardner, Jonesville, Mich.; Chas. Sherman, Boston; Augustus White, Holmesville, Ind.; Wm. Flannery, P. Myers, P. Quinn, C. Anderson, V. R. Anderson, all of Ansonville, Ill.; A. D. Piser, Chicago; D. Rhodes, Cleveland; Miss A. Moore, Freeport; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Jurry, Brooklyn, N. Y.; C. Jackson and Miss C. M. Elder, Waukesha, Wis.; Oscar Wasperton, Rockford, Ill.; Walworth, father and son; Adrian, C. Bennett, Adrian.

Thos. Misham, train boy, dead; M. H. Regan, wife and daughter, Rockford, Ill.; lady badly hurt, daughter not yet found; S. O. Ross, Coldwater, slightly injured; Jesse Dyling, Louisville, Warren county, Pa., slightly; W. J. Hawk, Charleston, Va., slightly; C. Yard and wife, Otago county, N. Y., slightly; A. Van Sycke, wife and four children, Warren county, O., he and one child badly burnt.

Stephen H. Arnold, Decatur, Iowa, badly hurt; W. H. Weiler, Milwaukee, slightly; O'Brien, Chicago, slightly; W. N. Conwell, slightly; Mary Coats, Youngstown, O., slightly; Olmstead, leg broken; Miss D. A. Porter, Hudson, Mich., slightly.

The following are not hurt: Lewis Heller, Strasburg, Pa.; John Heck, Rome, Jones county, B. W. Tait, Susquehanna Depot; J. E. Gardner, Chicago; Henry Crease, Philadelphia; M. White, De Kalb, Ill.; S. Arnold, brother of the wounded Arnold; Calvin Hagan, Milwaukee.

Citizens of South Bend and Mishawaka turned out en masse to assist the wounded, and search for the dead.

One lady was carried down the stream towards the river, but lodged in a tree top, and heard several float by crying for help. The engineer had been running over the bridge from Laporte each way carefully.

The train was not running faster than ten or twenty miles per hour. The train going west had passed over the embankment safely at 8:30 P. M.

The United States express had over \$30,000 in their safe, which broke to pieces by the collision, but the agent here has found most of it in the ruins.

One of the through mail bags was found near the river, two hundred yards from the break. Whether others are lost, cannot be told.

The ravine is about twenty-five feet deep, and seventy-five to one hundred feet wide. The night was very dark, and there was a curve in the road just before the embankment was reached.

For these rumors. No association boat left yesterday, but as the Association has an agreement with the Pacific Railroad to have one boat every day at Jefferson City until the 1st of January 1860, we believe the Somers agreed to call there to-night. The Roma has laid up and we could learn nothing in regard to the immediate movements of some of the other boats.

The weather was exceedingly warm yesterday, causing a sweltering that was anything but pleasant.

At St. Louis the river was rising slowly on the 28th, but the upper Mississippi was falling from St. Paul to Dubuque.

The Democrat also has the following in relation to the burning of the C. W. Scott:

seen by persons on the levee to approach the city floating at random in the current, and enveloped in flames. This drew an immense concourse of people to the wharf, who, gazing upon the passing mass of smoke and fire, saw it taken in tow by the ferry-boat and towed to a point on the Illinois shore, where it could do no injury. The ferry-boat being the one furnished with the powerful fire engine, played upon it with no apparent effect, as the hull appeared to burn with much vigor until nothing remained but a smoking and charred ruin upon the surface of the water.

We are glad to be able to state, with absolute certainty, that everybody on board escaped unhurt.

The Ohio was rapidly rising at Pittsburgh.

Napoleon's Proclamation issued at Milan.

An Imperial Sensation Document.

NEW YORK, June 26. The steamer Bremen brings London dates to the 14th, and the important items of news are that there had been no more battles fought. The Austrians were still on the retreat. A new British Ministry had been formed with Palmerston at its head, and Lord John Russell for leader in the House, and Metternich is dead.

Presuming you have the general news summary from your regular correspondent, I send you Napoleon's proclamation to the Lombards, and the London Times' comments thereon. The following proclamation has been published at Milan:

"The fortune of war has conducted me to the capital of Lombardy. Let me tell you why I am here. When Austria unjustly attacked Piedmont, I resolved to sustain the King of Sardinia, my ally. The honor and interests of France made this my duty. Your enemies, who are my enemies, have endeavored to diminish the sympathy which exists throughout all Europe for our cause, by trying to persuade the world that I am carrying on this war only for personal ambition or to aggrandize the territory of France. If there are men who do not understand their epoch I am not of the number. In the enlightened state of public opinion which prevails, men are greater by the moral influence which they exercise than by barren conquests, and this moral influence I seek after with pride in contributing to emancipate one of the most beautiful parts of Europe. Your reception has already proved to me that you have understood me.

I do not come here with any preconceived plan to dispossess sovereign nor to impose my own will upon you. My army will only occupy itself with two things—to combat your enemies and to maintain internal order. It will place no obstacle in the way of a free manifestation of your legitimate wishes. Providence sometimes favors nations like individuals in giving them occasion to raise suddenly to greatness; but it is on condition that they have the virtue to profit by it.

Profit then by the fortune which is offered you. Your desire of Independence, so long expressed, so often deceived, will be realized if you show yourselves worthy of it. Unite then, for one sole object, the enfranchisement of your country. Seek military organization. Hasten, all of you, to place yourselves under the flag of Victor Emanuel, who has already so nobly shown you the path of honor. Remember that without discipline there is no army, and animated with the sacred fire of patriotism, be nothing to-day but soldiers. To-morrow you will be free citizens of a great country.

Done at the Imperial quarters at Milan, the 8th of June, 1859.

Signed: **NAPOLEON.**

Napoleon III. to his Army.

SOLDIERS: A month ago, confiding in efforts of diplomacy, I still hoped for the maintenance of peace, when suddenly the invasion of Piedmont by the Austrian troops called us to arms. We were not ready. Men, horses, material, and supplies were wanting, and we had, in order to assist our allies, to pass in small divisions beyond the Alps before an enemy formidable and prepared before hand.

The danger was great; the energy of the nation and your courage supplied all; France has again found her old virtues, and, united in one feeling, and for one object, she has shown the power of her resources and the strength of her patriotism. It is now only ten days since operations commenced, and the Piedmontese territory has been already cleared of its invaders. The allied army has fought four combats and gained a decisive victory, which has opened to it the gates to the capital of Lombardy. You have put more than 35,000 Austrians hors de combat, taken 17 cannon, two colors, and 8,000 prisoners; but all is not terminated; you will have more struggles to support and obstacles to overcome.

I rely on you. Courage, then, brave soldiers of the Army of Italy! Your forefathers from above contemplate you with pride.

NAPOLEON.

Alice Carey has written four as beautiful lines as can be found in the English language:

Among the pitfalls in our way,
The best of us walk blindly;
So man be wary, watch and pray,
And judge your brother kindly.

Illustrious Babies.

The Cincinnati Sunday Times furnishes the following interesting particulars concerning three European babies, who are probably destined to make a great figure in the world—the Anglo-Prussian offspring of Victoria Adelaide, Princess Royal of England, and Frederick William, grandson of the King of Prussia; the Spanish baby, offspring of her Catholic Majesty of Spain, and presumptively of her husband, Whilcom Duke of Cadiz; and the French baby presented some three years ago by the Empress Eugenie to her spouse Napoleon III. The Times says:

The Anglo-Prussian baby, which is yet in long clothes, is a very fine sample of a nursing prince. There can be no doubt upon the subject, because when his Royal Highness showed the boy to his household, they were unanimous on that point, and they could not all be mistaken. Even the King of Prussia, though laboring under an aberration of mind, superinduced by overdoses of an effervescent medicine known as *cliquet*, roused himself sufficiently to pronounce his grandson a splendid fellow.

The Spanish infant is also described by the journals of Madrid as a nonpareil of a prince. Queen Isabel is fond of taking him out in an open carriage and showing him to the soldiers and the people, who, of course, shout "hooray" in Spanish, as in duty bound.

Among the illustrious babies of Europe, *la petite Napoleon* is, so to speak, "cock of the walk." He is over three years old, and very fond of wooden soldiers and make-believe artillery. No pains have been spared to impress his infant mind with the idea that he is the grand nephew of his grand uncle, *Napoleon la Grand*. There are some people wicked enough to suspect that he is the grandson of the great Bonaparte, but that is scandal. His grandmother, Queen Hortense, revered the Emperor—nothing more. It is plain that ambition already begins to swell in the little breast of the "child of France."

He sometimes rides his rocking-horse furiously, with his right arm extended toward Italy, telling his attendants, in baby French, that he is crossing the Alps. He also occasionally charges, flag in hand, through the corridor into which the imperial nursery opens—an exploit supposed to refer to the passage of the bridge of Lodi. Strange to say, he never mentions Waterloo—perhaps he has never been told of that bit of a skirmish. If his father should die a natural death—if he himself should escape from the measles, croup, etc., and if France should abstain from revolutions until he is out of his minority, together with other ifs too numerous to mention, the boy may possibly wear a crown; but it is quite as likely that about the time he should put it on, he may have no head to put in it.

It is the opinion of some hopeful people that by the time the above-named cradle princes are big enough to sit on thrones, there will be no thrones for them to sit on. We are not sanguine.

AN INSATIATE MONSTER.—A story is told of a chap in North Carolina, who went the entire figure in the way of courting all the girls who would have him, without asking for any of them to die off, as the law directs. After having married his thirteenth, some of his first loves came down upon him, and had him lodged in jail. But a person so fond of liberty, and who could get into Hymen's noose with such ease, found little difficulty in getting out of the "jug"; and the next news of him, he was running at large, with a heavy reward offered for his apprehension. He was shortly recognized by a gentleman, who, anxious to get the reward, invited him to his house, desired him to sit down—called his wife to chat with him, as an inducement to detain him there—while he made some excuse for leaving him a few moments, and started for a constable to arrest the runaway. What was the poor man's astonishment, on returning with the constable, to find the gay Lothario—taking the advantage of his short absence—had absconded with his wife. This made the fellow's stock of wives on hand fourteen.

UNITED STATES CONVICTS.—The Secretary of the Interior laid before the last session of the House of Representatives, an interesting statement of the amount paid to State Prisons, for the maintenance of the United States convicts. We learn from it, that the sum of fifty cents per month is allowed for rent of prison for each prisoner, in all the States and Territories. The per diem, weekly, monthly, or annual allowance for board is extremely irregular, hardly any two districts charging the same rates. There is but one State which has prescribed the amount that the United States shall pay for keeping its convicts. In Maryland it is fixed by law at 30 cents per day for all expenses.

The following statement will show the amount per day charged for board by certain States:

Alabama.....	\$1.30	Kentucky.....	\$0.37 1/2
Arkansas.....	50	Kansas.....	50
North Carolina..	35	Louisiana.....	35
South Carolina..	30	Missouri.....	40
Delaware.....	35	Minnesota.....	40
Florida.....	40	Nebraska.....	50
Georgia.....	20	Ohio.....	37 1/2
Illinois.....	35	Texas.....	50
Indiana.....	37 1/2	Tennessee.....	37 1/2
Iowa.....	50	Utah.....	100

The amount charged for board in the State of California is \$2.50 per day.

In the Northern District of New York the amount charged for all expenses per year, is \$60, and in the Southern District, 25 per day, and in the Eastern District \$2.50 per week.

A Model Newspaper.

Somebody has said, "If a man drink beer, he will think beer." We are unacquainted with the extent to which the normal character of the human mind may be changed by the kind and quality of its food; but there are phenomena enough around us to predicate a woful distortion of its powers, if it continues to swallow the food with which it is most liberally supplied. A large, well printed paper in Western New York comes to us within the week, with the following bill of fare. The headings are copied in their order, beginning on the first page. We have omitted some telegraphic reports and advertisements, which occupy a part of the fourth page:

The end of the world.
Fiendish attempt to set fire to a steamboat.
Water-spout and destruction of life.
Meteor.
A living insect cut out of a man's body.
Gold discovery in Indiana.
Kidnapping.
Ox killed by a railroad.
Infant with a cat's head.
\$2,500 saved in cigar money. Large sale of wool.
Railroad employees paid up.
A dark deed of crime—jealousy and probable murder.
A fight between Saints and Pike Peakers.
Case of hydrophobia.
A tale of horror in Utah.
A villain throwing cars from a railway track.
The St. Louis tragedy—Mr. Charles murdered.
Man nearly killed by a mad bull.
Extensive Post Office frauds.
Two men shot at Chattanooga.
Further particulars of the Fanny Halsey mystery.
Train of cars thrown off—Chicago excursionists in danger.
The year of locusts—extensive ravages.
The battle of Montebello.
Atrocities of the Austrians.
First battle of Montebello.
Another battle—five days later.
Singular suicide.
15,000 pounds salmon.
Execution of Dr. King.
Three men hung in Hamilton.
Bogus coin.
Eight whites killed by Indians.
Export of cotton—the price of wool.
Particulars of the St. Louis assassination.
The wife poisoning case in New Jersey.
Lynch law in Pike county.
A frog in the stomach three years.
Warning to serenaders.
Horrors of the Smoky Hill route. Emigrants eating each other.
From the frozen regions.
Sudden death in a public school.
Another anti-rent excitement.
A progressive clergyman.
Mr. Buchanan receiving his degree of L. D.

Suicide of a Pike's Peaker.
Ginseng excitement in Minnesota.
Ohio Republican platform.
Drawing on the President—trouble.
State College farm and building.
White labor on tobacco.
Population of North America.
Growth of animals.
More battles in Italy—fight between American and British sailors.
Kossuth on the war.
Revival of the slave trade.
Rights of naturalized citizens.
Mormons preparing to fight.
Frost—Injury to crops.
Tragedy at Oramel.
Attack of rowdies on the Sunday School.
Candidate for Governor.
The Italian Chief.
Great flood at St. Paul.
Acquisition of Cuba.
Effects of the battle of Montebello.
One thousand dogs killed by cholera.
Trout fishing.
Return of Santa Anna to Mexico.
German sympathy for Austria.
Shooting case in Saratoga County.
Whirlwind and water-spout.
Distressing occurrence.
Elopement with another man's wife.
An insane girl wandered away.
Incendiary attempt on Rock Island Bridge.
Execution of a wife-murderer.
More murders in Oswego county.
A river's tale.
Romance of the Lost Island calamity.

We commend the above to the Napoleon of journalists and his corps of gunmakers, lecturers and poets. There is basis enough for a serial of the most fascinating and thrilling character. The incidents are remarkable fitted for dovetailing with grand effect. For example, "the water spout" could come along just in time to extinguish the fire on the steamboat, and the meteor might crush the villain who attempted to throw the Chicago trains off the track. What could be more opportune than to bring up the fifteen thousand pounds of salmon when the gold seekers on the Smoky Hill route were casting lots for whom should be roasted and eaten by his companions?—The sudden death in the public school might naturally result from carrying a frog in the stomach three years—to go in as a tadpole, and hop out full-grown on the post mortem. The moral instruction to be drawn from the various incidents related would be an excellent subject for the great Laudator.

[Century.

Punch.

The Whole Duty of Neutrality.—"I never says nuffen to nobody, and when I says a thing I always does it."

A Little Lesson for the Pope.—"You must do at Rome precisely as Rome does, and as Rome cannot move you must not think of moving. You must stop where you are."

The Heat in Paris.—A lady writes from Paris to say that the heat during the last week has been so intense that it is impossible to keep a secret for more than half an hour.

Roman Letters.—So anxious is Pio Nono to get out of Rome, if he can, that the Prince of Wales said that "the true meaning of Papacy, if carried out to the letter, would be found to be 'P. P. C.'"

How Feelings of the Princes do run away with Them.—"I believe that Prince Napoleon commands the right wing of the French army?" said one old veteran to another. "More likely the one that's left," was the reply of one who had known the Prince in the Crimea.

In the course of a sermon preached by Mr. C. Spurgeon, at Trinity Chapel, Brixton, the reverend divine remarked that "pulpits must have been first erected by Satan, for it never could be intended that a minister was to be stuck up a pair of stairs in a square box to preach; it would destroy the eloquence of the most distinguished advocate at the bar to stick him up by himself, and so did it with ministers. He preferred preaching with his congregation mingled around him."

M. Belly gets along very slow with his Nicaragua transit canal. The poet Lowell says that Jonah was the only man the world has ever produced who successfully made the Belly transit route.—Syracuse Journal.

Jonah didn't make it much more than half way. After getting thus far, he stopped for three days and nights, and then had to go back the way he had entered.—Louisville Journal.

THE WEAVERVILLE WALKER.—A telegram from Weaverville, dated 20th June, thus gives the sequel of the match against time:

The old man Griffith, who was performing the astounding feat of walking one hundred consecutive hours, finished his task about 1 o'clock p.m. to-day, walking some minutes after the time was up. He then walked across the street and was bathed, and placed in a carriage and driven home. He appears but little exhausted, and suffers but little—his ankles being somewhat swollen. He spoke but little during the whole time—refusing to converse with any one. The most astounding part of the thing is the fact that he has been confined to the house all winter, and only a few weeks since made his appearance out of doors. There is no doubt that he actually performed the feat, which, considering the circumstances, is unparalleled. Considerable sums changed hands on the result.

IT HAS COME.—The Pike's Peak gold is here. We have seen it, have handled it, and know it to be the genuine stuff. The samples exhibited to us yesterday represented three varieties—the thin gold as first discovered, and the gold from Gregory's Diggings. The quantity amounts to over \$400, and the gold itself was to be forwarded, yesterday, to the Assay Office at New York, for the purpose of determining its exact value. Elsewhere we publish several letters from the Pike's Peak country, giving most encouraging accounts of the gold prospects. A letter from our own correspondent confirms the glowing accounts furnished by our Leavenworth cotemporary.—*Mo. Repub.*

Mons. Blondin positively walked across the Niagara river recently, on a tight rope, near the Suspension Bridge. An immense crowd gaped at him. He crossed twice, we are informed, and was accompanied by the "Maid of the Mist" steamer. The writer of the telegraphic dispatch hardly intends to be understood that the steamboat crossed on a tight rope also. Mons. Blondin, the newspaper say, proposes to take exercise during the summer by walking that rope. He will take a trip forward and back, for the purpose of acquiring an appetite.

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1859.

The board contemplated by the former orders of the War Department, is meant to be convened for the examination of non-commissioned officers recommended for promotion, and will be composed of the Instructor of Tactics, the Professor of Mathematics, and the Professor of Ethics, at the Military academy, and will meet at West Point the first Monday in September.

Annually enlisted men serving with the troops will not hereafter be allowed a commutation of rations.

Fashion course, Monday, June 27, match \$2,000, three mile heats:
J. Bevin named br h Bill Cheatham - 1 1
O. P. Hare named br h Tar River - 2 2
Time 5:42—5:03.

Union Course, L. I.—Monday, June 27.—Purse and stake \$800, two mile heats, in harness:
D. Tallman named br h George N. Patchen..... 1 1
H. Woodruff named br h Lady Woodruff..... 2 2
D. Pifer named br h Brown Dick..... 3 3
Time 5:01—5:31.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Aug. 2, 1859.

Indian troubles on the California Road.

There is a report that an emigrant party has been attacked somewhere near the Goose Creek mountains, on the California road, by Indians and some five or more men and two women killed. Full particulars have not been received, nor does it seem to be known what tribe of Indians were the actors, or whether or no any provocation was given by the whites for the attack. Some Indians had brought mules, oxen, and other articles, unusual for Indians to have, to Rox Elder, to trade to the towns people, which led to enquiries, and information was obtained tending to establish the fact of the massacre. A daguerreotype case containing four likenesses was obtained from an Indian and sent down here with the express. It is said to be that of a family named Smith, who passed through here some time since.

Goose Creek is immediately on the route proposed to be followed by Maj. Wallen, U. S. A., and we should think that he could not be far off from that point now. The Flatheads are said to have been engaged, but we rather think it must be the Banacks who live around that vicinity.

The Indians on the Southern route are reported to be inclined to give trouble, having threatened an attack on the Shell Creek mail station.

We are favored with the letter sent to Dr. Forney, who, although just ready to start for the western part of the Territory, will go immediately north, in order to obtain certain information.

These facts having been laid before Gov. Cumming, he has made a requisition on Gen. Johnston for a small force to be sent onto the road in that vicinity to arrest the murderers, if possible, and for the protection of others on the road.

General Election.

The election in the city, on Wednesday, was a very quiet affair—a stranger, accustomed to elections in the States, would not have supposed that an election was going. As there was no opposition ticket here, the votes were all cast for the opposition ticket.

There was about twelve hundred votes polled in the city, which, as we understand, does not come up to the usual number.

Outside of the city we have no authentic returns.

There was an opposition ticket at Fairfield pursuant to the nomination of a convention held there on the 23d of July; the proceedings of which convention we publish in another column.

Had this nomination been made at an earlier date, Dr. Hurt would doubtless have received a vote that would have been far from being discreditable to him under the circumstances; but no one ever expected that a Gentile could have been elected to Congress from Utah.

We are informed that on being first nominated by acclamation for Congress, Dr. Hurt tendered his thanks to the Convention for their confidence and esteem, and declined the nomination; but after further deliberation, Dr. Hurt was again unanimously declared the choice of the Convention for Congress.

The tide of emigration California-ward continues unabated—mostly composed of discomfited Pike's Peakers. Upon arriving here, and hearing the late encouraging intelligence from the newly-discovered gold regions of the Rocky Mountains, they appear in a dilemma similar to the drunken man holding on to a lamp-post, who dared not relinquish his hold through fear of the disastrous consequences of a fall, and yet was in a critical situation in holding on. They waver between turning back and going ahead.

PIONEER CIRCUS.—This interesting institution operates to-night in a benefit to the town, Mr. Quigley. True it is, that this establishment cannot peer, in most points, with eastern circuses, yet there are some features in it extremely edifying, and worthy of a passing note. The horse "Young America," for instance, would command admiration in any part of the world. A night spent in witnessing the varied performances affords a refreshing relief from the monotony of a tedious trip across the plains, and will be found productive of interest to all. We hope Mr. Q. will receive that consideration which he merits; and if he does, himself and friends will both be satisfied.

Other members of the company are equally deserving, and will probably receive attention soon.

We learn that Quarter Master Crossman will dispose of the wagons and harness at Camp Floyd, at private sale, in quantities to suit purchasers. The best Philadelphia wagons at twenty dollars, and harness for six mules, complete, at thirty dollars.

We insert such proceedings of the U. S. District Court, now in session, as we deem of interest. We have not been able to obtain a copy of the Judge's charge to the grand jury in time for the present issue.

MURDER.—We hear a report that a Mexican was murdered and robbed on the emigrant road somewhere near the Weber station.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT.

Thursday, June 23, 11 a. m.
Court met pursuant to adjournment, in the Council House, Hon. Charles E. Sinclair presiding.

The panel for grand jury having been complete, the Court appointed Wm. Bell foreman, after which he was sworn, and then the rest were called and sworn by fours.

Judge Sinclair then delivered his charge to the grand jury.

Two applicants for naturalization were admitted as citizens of the United States. Court then adjourned.

Saturday, July 30, 10 a. m.
Court met pursuant to adjournment.

District Attorney Wilson presented a motion asking the court to issue a writ of habeas corpus, to take Deloss Gibson from the custody of the Probate Court.

The Court granted the writ, and made it returnable on Tuesday next, at 10 o'clock.

Court took a recess to await the action of the grand jury.

Court resumed its session, and the grand jury came into court and presented two bills of indictment.

During the day, nine persons were made citizens of the United States, and took out their final papers of citizenship.

Tuesday, Aug. 2, 11 a. m.
The record of Saturday was read and signed by the judge.

Mr. Wilson called up the case of Thomas Colbourn, a colored man, against whom the grand jury found a true bill on Saturday last, for the murder of Captain Hooper's negro, Shep.

The court declared the recognizance of Colbourn forfeited on account of his absence on Saturday when called.

Mr. Wilson then called up the habeas corpus case, named in the report of Saturday, and the court ordered the prisoner Gibson turned over to the custody of the marshal.

Mr. Wilson expressed himself ready, if necessary, to argue the question of the jurisdiction of the Probate Court.

Mr. Ferguson said, he had been kindly notified by Mr. Wilson that a writ of habeas corpus had been issued for the prisoner, for whom himself and Mr. Mills were counsel. When the prisoner was first committed, no time had been appointed for holding a term of the U. S. court for this district. The prisoner wished and was entitled to a speedy trial. Fully believing in the right of the Probate Court to try the case, at the request of the prisoner he petitioned for a trial before the Probate Judge of this county. He was at that time prepared to vindicate the jurisdiction of that court. His client, however, had been arraigned, tried and convicted before that court, of murder in the first degree. Hence while he would make no concessions on the questions at issue, he could not consistently defend the jurisdiction of the court before whom his client had been condemned. He would be glad, however, if the question could be calmly argued at some future time, and the arguments and decision of the court fully laid before the public.

Samuel Snider and Thomas J. Wheeler gave good and sufficient reasons for their non-attendance on the grand jury and were excused.

Court took a recess till 3 o'clock.

4 15 p. m.
Court resumed its session.

Thomas Colbourn was arraigned and clerk read the indictment in his hearing.

The names of the jurymen returned on the venire were called, and the usual questions put to them by the court, and only four good and lawful men were impanelled from the whole number.

Mr. Blair, counsel for the defense, filed a motion to quash the array of the petit jury.

Court ordered the marshal to summon talliesmen sufficient to complete the panel.

John Balser was admitted a citizen of the United States.

Court adjourned till to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock.

MASS CONVENTION.

At a Mass Convention of the Gentiles of Cedar County, held at Fairfield, near Camp Floyd, U. T., on Saturday, July 23d, 1859. Dr. Garland Hurt moved (seconded by Mr. S. P. Jones) that Hon. Andrew Humphreys, of Indiana, be appointed President. It was carried unanimously. On taking the Chair he said:

Friends and fellow citizens of Utah Territory, it would be an act of ingratitude on my part to remain silent on the present occasion, without returning to each and every one of you my sincere and heart-felt acknowledgements for the honor you have conferred upon me—that of unanimously selecting me to preside over the deliberations of your Convention; and the more so, because it is the first Convention that has ever assembled in this Territory, that was willing that "law and order" should prevail. It will be expected of me that I should state the objects of the meeting, but my recent arrival in the Territory prevents me from sufficiently understanding what your objects are, I therefore content myself by presiding over the Convention to the best of my ability.

On motion of Mr. Kirk, Mr. G. H. Crossman, Junior, and Mr. John E. Risley, were appointed to act as Secretaries.

Dr. Hurt (seconded by Mr. S. P. Jones) moved that a committee of eight be appointed to draft an address and resolutions.

The Committee consisted of Dr. Garland Hurt, W. H. Lent, John Bigler, W. D. Kirk, C. L. Craig, S. P. Jones, M. W. Hanley and J. E. Risley.

The following is a copy of the address and resolutions drawn up by this committee.

ADDRESS.

As citizens of the United States, devoted to our form of government, and the social organization of its people, it becomes us, when in mass convention assembled, to declare to our fellow citizens the causes which induce us to dissent from opinions, and condemn practices hostile to the letter and spirit of our constitution, and subversive of our rights as freemen.

We declare our hearty approval of that religious liberty which entitles every man to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience; and we most solemnly declare, that we have not, and will not, interfere with that right in any religious sect, whether Jewish, Pagan, Mormon or Christian; but with the simple exercise of that right, Brigham Young and his followers have not been, and will not be, content. They have practiced intolerance and persecutions hitherto unknown in our country, and unequal elsewhere in the nineteenth century. A fundamental principle in their organization is an union of church and state; they acknowledge an ecclesiastical head whom they profess to believe—a viceroy of divinity, whose will is higher than all law, even human conscience itself, and whose command is a sufficient justification for crimes of every grade. Nor are they content to support their obnoxious system by voluntary contributions from its adherents, but have heretofore, and yet do, levy taxes upon us, and compel an unwilling people to pay tribute to support an organization that they despise.

By legislative enactments, they have granted to church officials the exclusive privilege of establishing ferries and bridges over the principal rivers, and a large percentage of the enormous tolls exacted from emigrants, goes to their emigration fund.

They confiscate to the same use stray property found within the Territory. They escheat the property of deceased persons to the use of the church. They have assumed the right to dispose of the timber, and grass, the water and its privileges, for the exclusive support of church dignitaries.

They have granted large and valuable tracts of public lands to church officials to the exclusion of all others.

They have created a corporation by chartering their church, investing it with powers destructive of the best interests, and dangerous to the liberties of its inhabitants. Three-fourths of their population are aliens, who know nothing of our institutions, and care nothing for them; they emigrated to our country, not to enjoy the freedom it affords, but merely because it was the home and centre of Mormonism; many of them boast that they are not, and never intend to be, American citizens.

They have imprisoned American citizens, for no other cause than that of refusing to attach themselves to their revolting institutions.

In their attempts to establish a theocracy founded on the divine right of their priests to govern, they were led in 1857, to declare war against the United States, after having

killed some, and imprisoned others, of our fellow citizens; stolen the property of the United States, as well as of private individuals; they accepted the pardon of the President, without making restitution, or in any way accounting for the property stolen, and without surrendering, or attempting to surrender, their hostilities to the Government of the United States.

We declare our full conviction, from all we have witnessed, that the Mormon people are no more loyal to the constitution of the United States to-day, than when they declared their independence of that government, defied its powers, levied a military chest, organized their army, and fortified Echo Canyon.

They have murdered, and then robbed whole trains of emigrants, not sparing defenceless women and children, whose cries for mercy, found no "ear to hear, no heart to feel, and no arm to bring deliverance."

They have debauched, and then murdered, helpless women.

They have taken the lives of American citizens by order of their priesthood.

They have made eunuchs under church authority, and they still claim the right to continue the diabolical practice.

They have incited the merciless savages to rob and murder unprotected people.

They have prevented the execution of the law by conferring criminal jurisdiction upon courts of their own creation, in violation of the organic act.

They have disfranchised American citizens from serving on juries.

They have refused to provide jails, or other means, for the safe keeping of prisoners.

They have steadily refused to provide money, to enable the federal courts to try and punish offenders.

They have in nearly every instance, prevented the arrest of criminals, and when a few were arrested, their officers have permitted them to escape.

They have inspired witnesses and jurors with fear, by threats of terrible meaning. Witnesses have not dared to testify in courts of justice, unless they could be protected by the army, and when that protection was afforded them, the Mormons, fearful that the truth would be made known, and their leaders punished, have falsely pretended that they were afraid of the soldiers, and that they were persecuted on account of their religion.

They practice incest and polygamy in its most horrid forms, setting at defiance all the laws of consanguinity—instances being known of men high in their confidence having pretendedly married the mother and her daughters, and cohabited with them at the same time—where they have thus married their half sisters, and nieces, and to justify this outrageous practice, they denounce as prostitutes the women of the States among whom are our mothers, our sisters, our daughters, and our friends.

They have stolen large quantities of public property since their pretended treaty of peace with the United States.

They have made no restitution, nor in any way whatever accounted for the vast amount of property they have stolen or destroyed, and for none of the crimes we have enumerated have the perpetrators been brought to punishment, nor has the public accuser (appointed by the Federal government) taken any of the necessary steps to do so.

The United States Marshal for the Territory has used every means within his power to make arrests, where prosecutions have been set on foot by individuals, but the means placed at his disposal are found wholly inadequate.

We cannot too highly commend the exertions of the Federal Judges in their attempts to do their duty in executing the law, nor the action of Gen. A. S. Johnston in affording protection to the civil authorities generally, but especially to the court held at Provo, nor can we too deeply regret the action which the President has felt it his duty to take, in depriving the courts of similar assistance in future, thereby extinguishing all hope of maintaining the supremacy of the law; for if the law ever was, it certainly is not now "King" in Utah. These are some of the wrongs which we as American citizens have a right to complain. In doing so we have been compelled by the limits of such a proceeding, to deal in general rather than detailed statements; but for the truth of our assertions we stand pledged to the civilized world.

RESOLUTIONS.
Resolved 1st. That we hold the Mormon people responsible for the blood of American citizens, so wantonly shed upon American soil, so long as the real perpetrators, aiders, and abettors, are protected by them from the just penalties of the law.

Resolved 2nd. That Polygamy is an abomination in the sight of God—a violation of the laws of nature tending to degenerate and

sexualize our race—a crime punishable by law in every state in the Union, and should not be tolerated in the territories.

Resolved 3d. That a union of Church and State, and especially one making the latter subservient to the former, is incompatible with our Republican institutions, and any attempt to establish such an union being subversive of our rights, we will resist the same by all means in our power.

Resolved 4th. That in our opinion Congress has the power to secure to us a Republican form of Government and we hereby call on that honorable body to exercise that power.

Resolved 5th. That the Gentile population of this Territory be requested to aid in an organized effort to maintain our rights in Utah.

Resolved 6th. That we deplore to necessity that existed for the severance of Kirk Anderson Esq., from the "Valley Tan" newspaper. That we appreciate his efforts in our behalf, and that our regards will ever follow him.

Resolved 7th. That we heartily endorse the sentiments expressed by the Hon. James S. Green, of Mo., in a recent speech delivered by him at Jefferson City, relative to Utah affairs.

On the motion of Mr. C. L. Craig, the convention then proceeded to nominate candidates for the various offices; when, after a spirited contest the following persons were declared duly nominated.

For Delegate to Congress,
DR. GARLAND HURT.

For Council—Mr. Wm. H. LENT.

" " " JOHN BIGLER.

" Representatives—SAMUEL C. MILLS.

" " C. W. CROCKER.

" " J. M. WALLACE.

" Sheriff—O. P. THOMAS.

Upon motion of Geo. H. Crossman, Esq.,

Resolved, That we will support the nominees of this Convention.

Resolved, That the editors of newspapers throughout the Union, friendly to our cause, be requested to publish the proceedings of this Convention.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to Hon. A. Humphreys, for the able and impartial manner in which he has presided over our deliberations.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President and Secretaries.

A. HUMPHREYS, Pres't.
Geo. H. Crossman, Secretary.
JOHN E. RISLEY, Secretary.

FURTHER PROCEEDINGS AS REPORTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT.
Dr. Hurt moved that a clause in the address be struck out as reflecting on the President.

Mr. Thomas moved that it be passed as is the original address.

Mr. Risley stated that he did not understand it as reflecting in any way on the President.

Mr. S. P. Jones.—If the facts were stated he for one would vote for its retention whether it reflected on the President or not.

Chief Justice Eckels.—I cannot see in what manner this paragraph reflects on the President.

Judge Cradlebaugh.—I do not believe that a reflection is intended to be cast on the President, but so far as that clause is concerned, I know its truth and give it my support.

On the 7th resolution being put to the meeting, Dr. Hurt said, although fully endorsing the opinions as expressed by Senator Green in the speech referred to, objected to the motion unless some gentleman would state to the meeting the sentiments contained in it.

It would be better if they were made acquainted with what they were voting for; for in the event of its being lost it would appear as if the convention did not endorse it.

Mr. Osborn here handed a synopsis of the speech in the "Valley Tan," which was read by Mr. Risley.

The address and resolutions were then adopted with acclamation.

DR. FORNEY SUPERINTENDENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS.
Dear Sir:

Agreeable to your request, that I should inform you whenever any movement of the Indians took place of any importance in this part of your superintendency I wish to say to you, that some Indians came yesterday from the North with reports that some whites had been murdered some 200 miles North of this, on the California road. The reports were so vague and contradictory, that at first I did not consider them worthy of credence; but having afterwards learned that some Indians had in their possession some horses, mules, oxen, and other property unusual for them to traffic in, trying to trade the same to citizens in the suburbs of the city, I thought best to institute an inquiry in reference to the matter. I fear the report is too true, though there is much

contradiction in regard to the circumstances and extent of the murder. One report is, that two Indians entered a camp of emigrants to do some trading, and were killed by said emigrants. The Indians then gathered their forces, and revenged their deaths by killing five men and two women, belonging to said camp. Other reports make the number of the whites killed more, and state other causes for the massacre. I send this by Mr. Nichols, Bishop of this settlement, who will give you further particulars.

I also send by him a daguerreotype which has been obtained from the Indians by one of our citizens, and given to me to send down to you. It is stated by the Indians to belong to some of the murdered party.

Yours with much respect,
SAMUEL SMITH.
Brigham City, Box Elder County, August 1, 1859.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
July 30, 1859.

On Saturday, July 23, the performances at the theater commenced with the "Idiot Witness," with the following cast: Gilbert, Mr. Crawford; Le Sieur Arnaud, Mr. T. Lee; Robert, Mr. Thorne; Paul Fugascall, Mr. James Shaw; Hans Gerthold, Mr. W. Warren; Earl of Sussex, Mr. O. L. Baldwin; Walter Arlington, Mr. Tucker; Dame Fugascall, Mrs. Kelting; Janette, Mrs. Whitlock.

Mr. Crawford enacted his part with great propriety. Mr. Lee played Le Sieur Arnaud with force and judgment. Robert Arnaud was very nicely performed by Mr. Thorne. Paul Fugascall brought out Mr. Shaw in a different line of character from what he usually takes, and by the style of its performance, which was very good, he gave another instance of his versatility of talent.

Mr. Warren played Hans Gerthold well, but we thought the part inappropriately dressed for a hired assassin. Mr. Baldwin in the little part of the Earl of Sussex was good. Mrs. Tuckett looked and acted the part of the page to perfection. Mrs. Kelting as Dame Fugascall, was sufficiently lively and bustling, and Mrs. Whitlock played Janette with good taste.

Mr. Jones next sang two songs, and the performances concluded with the very laughable farce of "Born to Good Luck." It was very well played, and gave great satisfaction. The theater is now being partially pulled down; the heavy rains had so much damaged the walls that it was found to be necessary.

"DRAMA."

What They Say in the States.

We extract the following from one of our exchanges, which we are inclined to believe will not be acquiesced in by some of our Mormon citizens:

THE MORMONS OF UTAH.—Three quarters of the Mormon inhabitants of Utah are subjects of Great Britain. The fact is, that Utah, nominally a Territory of the United States, is, in reality, much more an English colony. Worse than that: It is an English colony within the demesne of the United States, having not the slightest fraternal feeling with the States—the majority of the Mormons not being citizens of the United States, and without any desire to become citizens. The Mormon emigrants come to Utah, not to the United States. If Utah were in Timbuctoo, they would go where Utah was, in the belief that there, for the present, the gates of the Mormon Paradise are opened unto them.

The Mormons are increasing with considerable rapidity. On the eleventh May, seven hundred and twenty-five landed at New York, in one batch, from Europe. A collision of these people with the United States Government, which they hate, is only a matter of time.

Destruction of a Santa Fe Train.

We learn, just as we go to press, that the train of Nestor Armijo, was destroyed by the storm of Sunday night, on the prairies; damage is estimated at \$17,000. The train was loaded principally with dry goods. We have been unable to learn full particulars.

Major Ben McCulloch, late United States Marshal of Texas, is a prodigy. He not only resigned his office, but upon settling his accounts, the Government found due him \$18,06 more than he claimed. During the seven years he was in office he disbursed \$180,00 for the government, and collected under executions and judgments about a half a million more.

HISTORY OF JACK FROST.—The Ravena Democrat says:

On the night of the 4th June, 1817, a frost occurred which destroyed the fruit and seriously damaged every description of growing crops.

On the 16th May, 1832, there was a similar frost, which destroyed the fruit, cut down the wheat crop, &c. In that year, the wheat growers of Stark county mowed their wheat fields, and cured the straw for fodder—after which the wheat started up again and produced a fair crop.

On the 28th of May, 1845, there was a heavy frost in this region, which made a similar havoc with crops and fruits, since which there has been nothing like it till now.

It would seem from the above record that frost blight occurs at regular intervals—on an average, once in fifteen years.

THE MINES!

RICH DEVELOPMENTS!

Since our last issue, we have again spent several days in the Gregory diggings and vicinity.

About one hundred sluices are now in operation, and their product may safely be set down at two hundred dollars per day to the sluice—several of them are making much more; one we know washed in one day \$510,00, and on Saturday last, Messrs. Leper, Gridly & Co. obtained \$1009 from three sluices.

In this connection, we publish the following report, furnished us for that purpose. It shows the operations of a single sluice for a series of days, and may be set down as a fair average:

Gregory's Diggings, June 11th.
We put in one small sluice on the 18th of May, and commenced work on
May 18th, made \$66,00
20th do 80,00
23 do 95,00
24 do 305,00
25 do 257,00
26 do 281,00
27 do 203,00
28 do 193,00

To-day we sold our claim for \$7,000, and were out of business until June 8th, when we started one sluice and made

June 8th \$31,00
" 9th 205,00
" 10th 151,00
" 11th 213,00

The above is the total of our operations in the mines to this date.

Respectfully,
W. DEFREES & CO.,
of South Bend, Ind.

[Omaha Nebraskanian.]

We would recommend the perusal of the following sensible remarks to those who have any idea of going to "Pike's Peak."

The Gold Mines.

We continue to receive news, through different channels and of quite contradictory import, from the South Platte gold mines. Horace Greeley's report, about which there has been so much said, has been published in his own paper, and may therefore be considered as having received the seal of genuineness. Elsewhere in to-day's paper will be found a private letter from the editor of the *Tribune* to a friend in New York, which was published in his own paper of the 27th inst. The letter bears date of June 10th, which is subsequent to the discoveries certified to by Mr. G., but does not contain anything that is likely to set the world on fire. Indeed it is very moderate in tone.

The facts, then, as we have been able to gather them, and we have seen everything that has emanated from that quarter, may be thus briefly summed up:

First, There is gold existing over a wide region of country, which will pay almost anywhere from two to five dollars per day, if faithfully worked. And by faithful work we don't mean desultory exertions, but faithful, patient labor from morning till night, such as was necessary to accomplish anything in California.

Secondly, There have been rich, marvelously rich, diggings discovered by a few, but those rich placers have been found by but a small number, and are of course liable to be exhausted at any time.

Thirdly, That the number of persons actually in the mines is much smaller than is generally believed, and the product of their labors has gone, chiefly into New Mexico from whence they have, in a great measure, drawn their supplies.

Fourthly, That the total failure of the large number who have returned from the mines and made adverse reports is referable chiefly to the want of proper and continued exertion, and to a want of such appliances as are absolutely necessary to success.

Fifthly, That no one should think of emigrating to the new gold fields without an ample supply of provisions for several months support, and all the implements of mining which experience has suggested.

Sixthly, That the mines are not likely to ever rival California, either in extent or richness, and he that bases hopes upon such calculation will be very likely to meet with sore disappointment.

Our advice, then, to all, wait till the country shall be farther developed. If the gold shall prove to be as plenty as it is now hoped it may, next spring will be time enough, and if it be not there in such quantities as to justify mining the fact will be fully established by that time.—*St. Joseph Gazette*, July 2d.

Crossing At LOUP FORK.—Mr. James C. Mitchell, Secretary of the Columbus Ferry Company across Loup Fork, informs us that up to June 25th, one thousand eight hundred and seven wagons, twenty hand carts, five thousand four hundred and one men, four hundred and twenty four women, four hundred and eighty children, 1,810 horses, 406 mules, 6,010 oxen and 6,000 sheep, had crossed this ferry at that point. This statement includes no portion of the Mormon emigration, but embraces merely California, Oregon and Pike's Peak emigrants and their stock all going westward. The returning emigration crossed at Shinn's Ferry, some fifteen miles below the confluence of the Loup Fork with the Platte. Many of the outward bound emigrants also crossed at the same point, so that it is probable that not less than four thousand wagons have passed over the military road westward from this city, since the 20th of March. It is more than probable that another year the number passing up the Platte Valley will be ten times as great.

We would say, in this connection, that the Loup Fork Ferry at Columbus, is the best flat boat ferry in the west, and that the shortest route to California, Salt Lake, Fort Kearney and the Cherry Creek mines, is via Columbus.—*Omaha Nebraskanian*.

Market Reports.

Below we give the current prices of provisions, groceries, &c., at retail in Auraria and Denver market, though these rates are subject to material fluctuations from week to week, owing to increased demand or supply:

Flour, states,	\$14@16	100 lbs.
Flour, Mexican,	10@15	"
Corn meal,	12	"
Bacon, sides & hams,	35 cts.	10 lb.
Sugar,	20 @ 25	"
Coffee,	25	"
Saleratus,	35	"
Salt,	15	"
Beans,	15	"
Onions,	25	"
Potatoes,	25	"
Rice,	25	"
Butter,	75	"
Cheese,	60	"
Lard,	25	"
Crackers,	15	"
Bread,	12@15	"
Fresh beef,	\$1 1/4	quarter.
Veal,	10 cts.	10 lb.
Milk,	\$2.50	100 gal.
Molasses,	3.00	"
Whisky,		
Lumber \$100	\$1,000	feet.
Nails \$25	\$100	lbs.
Glass \$16	\$100	box.

The Warsaw Democrat of the 22d inst. comes to us with the following statement, furnished by Mrs. Walters, a resident of Benton county, in this State, who is spoken of as a widow lady of the highest respectability:

In the spring of 1852, I found the enclosed piece of gold, which has been tested by Mr. James Preston Beck, or which he says was tested in Warsaw, by the citizens of that place, and proved to be gold. I also found at the same place, and at the same time, two other pieces of the same material. In the year 1856, near the same place, I found five more pieces, on an average all nearly as large as the piece given by me to Mr. Beck to be tested. During last week, I visited the same place, and took therefrom a bunch of the same metal, which was tested by the citizens of Warsaw, or which Mr. Beck says was tested and pronounced gold. The said bunch of gold, when tied up in a piece of cloth or calico, was as large as a small spool of sewing thread usually sold by merchants. I believe that I can collect from the same spot as much of it as can lay on the bowl of a tea-spoon, in a short time, from the surface without digging for it. I will show the spot within fifteen days where the said gold was found by me, and where I believe more can be found, and sooner if I receive returns from my brother in Louisiana, before the expiration of that time. I have sent specimens of the gold to my brother in Louisiana, and wish to hear from him before I disclose the spot. Drawn up by my wish and dictation, this 21st day of June, 1859, county of Benton, and State of Missouri.

ANN WALTERS.
Attest: James P. Beck, Milly A. Heath,
Margaret R. Land.

The specimen referred to is on exhibition at the Democrat office. Where now is Pike's Peak?

Political Intelligence.

MATERIAL FOR THE NEXT PRESIDENT.—The following named gentlemen are at the present time the most prominent among the hundreds who are willing to serve their country for four years, commencing on the 4th of March, 1861, in the White House in Washington:

DEMOCRATS.
Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; R. M. T. Hunter, Virginia; Daniel S. Dickinson, New York; Horatio Seymour, New York; James Guthrie, Kentucky; Albert Gallatin Brown, Mississippi; Jefferson Davis, Mississippi; Howell Cobb, Georgia; John S. Reid, Louisiana; Joseph Lane, Oregon; John C. Breckinridge, Kentucky.

REPUBLICANS.
William H. Seward, New York; Nathaniel P. Banks, Massachusetts; Salmon P. Chase, Ohio; Simon Cameron, Pennsylvania; John C. Fremont, California; John McLean, Ohio.

KNOW-NOTHINGS.
John J. Crittendon, Kentucky; John Minor Botts, Virginia; John Bell Tennessee.

OLD LINE WHIGS.
Edward Bates, Missouri; Edward Everett, Mass.

SOUTHERN PRO-SLAVERY OPPOSITION.
Wm. L. Goggin, Va.

SUMMARY.
Democrats 12
Republicans 6
Know Nothings 3
Old Line Whigs 2
Opposition 1
Total number of aspirants 24

The Emperor of Austria issued on the 8th ult. the following order of the day:

The army recollecting its ancient reputation, showed in the battle fought at Magenta against a superior force what heroism and devotion for me and for the country are capable of.

I thank the army in my own name, and in the name of the country, and have given orders that the names of those who were the bravest among the brave shall be made known to me. FRANCIS JOSEPH I.

A NEW TRIAL GRANTED.—In the Court of Common Pleas a new trial has been granted in the breach of marriage promise case of Carstang vs. Shaw.

As much interest has been recently excited by the discussions which have arisen, both in this country and Europe, on the politico-economical relations of the increased supply of gold, we have thought that the statistics showing the gross product of that precious metal from domestic sources in the United States might prove instructive to the intelligent reader. According to the annual report of the Director of the Mint at Philadelphia it appears that, from the commencement of its operations to the 30th of June last, the gross product has reached the sum of \$443,127,921, of which, as the following table shows, more than ninety-five hundredths have been drawn from the mines of California:

California	\$424,464,240
Georgia gold mines	6,708,910
North Carolina gold mines	8,729,994
Virginia gold mines	1,510,400
South Carolina gold mines	1,247,856
Alabama gold mines	191,855
Tennessee gold mines	84,880
Oregon gold mines	63,486
New Mexico gold mines	48,397
Other States	78,819

Total \$443,127,921

As the total coinage of the United States during the same period has amounted to \$851,639,069, it results that of this sum \$208,511,168 have been derived from foreign gold.

As showing the comparative operations of the mint at Philadelphia and its different branches, under the lead of the coinage derived from both domestic and foreign sources, we append the subjoined statement:

Total coinage of the U. States	Deposits of American gold
\$443,127,921	\$237,292,937
\$411,886,963	92,543,133
91,333,072	22,200,415
63,680,415	4,663,273
4,641,629	5,925,914
5,925,914	80,504,457
74,102,096	
\$851,639,069	\$443,127,921

From the annual Treasury Report for 1858 we learn that the total coinage of the last fiscal year has been as follows:

Comparative cost of coinage	Total annual expenses
1.20 per cent.	\$188,000
1.70 do	78,000
1.10 do	215,000
8.00 do	8,000
4.50 do	8,000
0.32 do	69,000
	\$566,000

Coinage from June 30, 57, to June 30, 58.
Philadelphia \$15,427,699
New Orleans 4,257,000
San Francisco 19,423,598
Dahlgren 100,168
Charlotte 177,970
New York assay office 21,970,652
Total \$61,357,088

WASHINGTON, July 1.

Captain Van Vleet, United States Assistant Quartermaster, has submitted to the War Department a reply to the charges recently preferred against him for alleged misconduct in connecting with the purchasing of mules for the use of the army; and the Secretary of War, after mature deliberation of the same, has decided that the explanations and testimony render any further notice of the charges unnecessary and unnecessary and uncalled for.

MAXIMUM HEAT.—We are advised by Dr. Logan that his standard thermometer, at 3 in the afternoon yesterday, read 102 degrees, being the highest reading on record during the observations extending through seven years. There was, during yesterday, a light breeze from the north west. The next hottest period on record was in July, 1854, the day of the great fire, when the maximum was 101½ degrees. It appears from the record that the maximum of summer has occurred in July, whence it may be assumed that we have to "suffer some."

SAN FRANCISCO NEWS.—By telegraph to the "Union" of yesterday, we learn that Mr. Broderick declines the challenge of Mr. Perley, on account of the disparity in their relative positions as citizens. Perley has published a card in the "National," in which he states that Mr. Broderick is "as devoid of courage as he is of principle, and that he has no longer any right to call himself a gentleman."

THE PUBLIC.—When the unhappy Charles I., of England, affirmed that to pass the bill of attainder against the Earl of Stafford was to do offence to his conscience, the accommodating Archbishop of York demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that there were two kinds of conscience—public and private; that his public conscience as a king might dispense with his private conscience as a man. Sherlock, another subtle reasoner, in explaining the manner in which the nobles of England might discharge themselves of their oaths to James II., discovered that there were two rights as well as two consciences—one a providential, and the other a legal right; according to which doctrine, one man might righteously claim and take a thing, and another righteously hold and keep it; but that whoever got the better, had the providential right by possession; and that he who had the providential right, necessarily had the legal right. Squatters and politicians should raise a monument to that Sherlock, and chisel the Archbishop's name in brass.—*Golden Era*.

The following is a description of Giribaldi, given in a communication from Lombardy:

"He is of lofty stature, broad-shouldered, the head of a lion upon the shoulders of an athlete. His long, black, grizzled, uncombed beard; his eyes flashing with lightning glance; his black felt hat ornamented with dark plumes; his scarlet mantle tied round his throat, present to you a personage of no ordinary stamp. I am everywhere assured that he is really a gentleman; gallant to ladies, severe to men, more severe to himself, sober to excess, animated and cold at the same time. He inspires in his little army a confidence only equalled by the terror he inspires in his enemies. Ever the foremost in the fight, urging his charger into the thickest battalions, dismounting now to seize a musket, sharing with the meanest follower the labor of the march, he gives an evidence alike of courage that astonishes all."

It is said that he issued the following address to his soldiers.

"My children you are one to five. Before you is death, behind, the muskets of your comrades, who will shoot like a dog the first who retreats. We have no cannon; we will take them. Let us die; what matters it? Italy must be free. Behold your real recompense."

HOTTEST.—At a town in Yuba county, rightly named Timbuctoo, the thermometer indicated, on Saturday last, 126° in the shade!

NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC are informed, that in addition to the brand "U. S." on all mules reserved for the use of the army in Utah, an additional mark of a round hole punched in the left ear, will hereafter be made on all these mules.
G. H. CROSSMAN,
Deputy Q. M. Gen'l U. S. A.
Camp Floyd, Aug. 2d, 1859. n38-1f.

GLOBE.

AT the solicitation of many of my former patrons I have concluded to meet the demand of a FIRST CLASS BOARDING HOUSE, and will shortly make arrangements for sleeping apartments, thus making the house complete.

TERMS:

BOARD PER WEEK \$10 50
SINGLE DAY 2 50
SINGLE WEEK 14 00
SINGLE MEAL 1 00
Strangers without baggage will be required to pay in advance.

Restaurant.

Gentlemen and Ladies wishing meals at any hour can be accommodated either with private rooms or at the stated hours.

BILL OF FARE.

Porter House Steak,
Mutton Chop,
Ham & Eggs,
Tripe,
Oysters, &c.
Vegetables and Fruit to their season.

Every attention paid to guests and those wishing quiet, punctuality, and the best of the market affords, are invited to give the "Globe" a call.

PRICES OF THE RESTAURANT will be as low as any house of a similar style.

BUSINESS MEN

will find superior accommodation as to time and style of meals furnished.

HOURS OF MEALS.

Breakfast, at 7.
Dinner, at 12.
Dinner, if a number so register 4.
Regular Supper, at 6.
WARM SPRINGS OMNIBUS
will call at the house all hours of the day, particularly on the arrival of the stages.

REFERENCES:

To all who have tried the house formerly.

CHOICE WINES AND CIGARS.
BALLS AND PIC-NICS
furnished as low as any one when a good article is wanted.

A FRUIT STALL.

I have made arrangements with the principal fruit growers for a regular supply of
Apples,
Peaches,
Laricots,
Nectarines,
Grapes.

Orders accompanied with the cash will be executed with dispatch.

Shaving Saloon.
A first rate artist engaged. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STABLING PROVIDED.
DAVID CANDLAND.

Information Wanted!
OF WESLEY KLIPSTINE, who left Kansas Territory in May 1859, for Salt Lake City, or California, and has not been heard of since. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his brother.

ISRAEL KLIPSTINE,
Nevada City, Nevada Co., Cal.

(74-81)

THE VALLEY TANNER.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME I.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1859.

NUMBER 39.

ABSTRACT OF

Remarks Made by Elder Heter C. Kimball, at the Tabernacle, Sunday Afternoon, August 7, 1859.

A preacher ought to speak to the hearts of the people, and will do so if he is truly called to dispense the word. The principles of his creation are akin to those upon which we elect our representative to Congress. To him is delegated the power to speak for the people—his electors—who elect him for that purpose. Upon this same principle, God has elected me to represent him in this world. I represent God in my calling, the same as a Washington represents a nation. I speak in his name. "Go thou and teach all nations." It is his will that I should be an organ of God. It is not the fiddle that dictates the player, but the player that dictates the fiddle. I am as clay in the hands of the potter. [Here the Elder related the circumstance of Jeremiah and the potter; in which he took occasion to remark that the "Gentiles would soon have to go down to hell and be ground to powder;" after which the following expression was made use of, but there was so much noise that we lost the connection: "Christ was born in a stable and cradled in a manger. Well, now, in Missouri they make mangers out of hollow logs, and hollow logs make good cradles."]

I once joined myself to the Close Community Baptists—that was three or four weeks before I heard Mormonism; not because they had the fullness of the gospel, but because they were nearer right than others. The minister who baptized me said, "in thy profession of the faith, I baptize thee in the name of the father, of the son, and of the holy ghost," after which, I was received in the church in full fellowship. I was baptized by a Mormon Elder some 28 years ago, but under quite different influences. Bro. Geo. Watt there was the first man who was ever baptized in a foreign country, and his mother the first woman. When I baptize I do it in this way, taking brother Watt for example. I go with him to the water, and kneel down and pray for him and myself too. Then I ask, "brother Watt, do you feel to forsake the world and all its evils?" Then I baptize him with the words, "by authority of Jesus Christ, I baptize you in the name of the father, of the son, and of the holy ghost. Amen." As there may be some strangers here who do not know the meaning of baptism, I would remark that it signifies to overwhelm in the water—to cover up with water—and then the laying on of hands for the gift of the holy ghost. I first baptized in Genesee county, N. Y. I went over there with a Methodist minister. He said to me, "brother Heter do you lay on hands. I don't believe in the gift of the holy ghost; I don't believe in laying on hands." I baptized on this occasion eighteen. I did not know what words I should use in the laying on of hands, and trusted to the spirit of the Lord for manner of utterance. I laid my hands upon their heads, and said, "in the name of Jesus, receive the gift of the holy ghost." Immediately upon the ending of the ceremony, twelve out of the eighteen began speaking in tongues—in twelve different tongues—crying and shouting in the fullness of happiness. My Methodist friend, though an eye-witness of it all, still disbelieved, or appeared to disbelieve. When I went to Jefferson City, Mo., to petition for the removal of Joseph Smith from the prison in Liberty to a place where his person would be secure from violence, I met this minister on the road. He wept freely when he saw me, and said, "Mormonism is a truth, and I know it, but I never can live it."

When I was baptized, I didn't at first feel anything peculiar—a sort of calm serenity came over my spirits, which was the only unusual sensation; but shortly after, the spirit of the Lord came to me, and it seemed as if my body and soul would be consumed. People said I was crazy. I got the gift of tongues and of prophecy. I prophesied that this work would stand forever—that the church of God would continue to increase in strength until it would overshadow and fill the whole world. My brother Solomon, a strict Baptist in religion, told me when I first joined the church that it would stand but a few months. "Where will I find you?" he asked. I told him he would find me as close to the Baptist church as possible. He afterwards extended the time, and told me that two years would use it up. That was about twenty years ago. The prophets of old prophesied concerning this people, and their prosperity, and I myself bear witness, in the face of men and angels, that the day is close at hand when all the genuine religion of the world will be at the shrine of Mormonism. In 1837, I went to England, and was instrumental in bringing 10,000 into the church. Many of them are now scattered abroad throughout the world, "without purse or scrip," making converts to Mormonism. Since that time, the book of Mormon has been printed in seven different tongues, and is in circulation in every quarter of the globe and the Isles of the sea.

When they broke us up in Kirtland I went to England. Then they told me that Mormonism had received its death-blow; still I went to England, and in about two months I baptized 2,000. Brother Watt then prophesied that we would be gathered together in America—that this was the land of promise. I have worked and toiled, through hardships and persecutions of all kinds, and been broken up five times. In Kirtland,

Ohio, I still own property. I own a house and orchard there. They drove me away from that property, and I'm glad of it. I don't want it anyhow. Then we went to Missouri, and were driven from there; but not until we had laid the foundation of the temple in Far West. In doing this, we were carrying out a revelation, which instructed us to lay the foundation of the temple at that place, and then preach the gospel to the nations of the earth. The revelation was fulfilled; and as true as I have a living soul, the time is close at hand when we will have a temple in Far West and in Independence, Missouri, and in Kirtland, Ohio, and all the devils of hell combined cannot prevent us. If ever I spoke the truth I speak it now. ["Amen" resounding from every quarter.]

Send on your armies; they can do no harm. God will look after the welfare of this people, and shield them from all injury. Let your armies do their best—their "partisan"—they can't effect anything.

I respect officials who will perform their official duties as they should, and leave the Mormon people alone; but how can I respect my enemies? How can I respect a Judge who does his best to injure innocent people? I know what they want—they want to nab Brigham Young, and then they want me, and others. They will nab him, too, when God wants them; but God won't let them nab him, and they can't nab me. [Laughter.] I fear them about as much as a pig; not quite so much, either, for a pig-ant will bite my leg once in a while. I am the son of a revolutionary sire, who struggled for the liberty of this country, and am going to have religious freedom. I have always observed the laws, and mean to be protected by them in my religious belief the same as the people of New England are. As they treat us they will be treated. The United States will see something worse than we ever saw before fifteen years—see it from the head of the government down. Famine upon famine, mob after mob, civil discord from one end of the country to the other, terrible whirlwinds, and swift destruction, will be their certain doom.

This country has done some big fighting, but it can't beat Mormonism. There are 4,000 elders in foreign lands preaching Mormonism—nearly all foreigners. There are 40, or 50, or 60 organized quorums of Seventies. Suppose they kill all the members of this church that are elders. From that small seed our principles would again be given to the world, and our cause prosper like the Canada thistle. When they persecute us, it is like breaking a mustard stalk—the stroke only causes an increase, by more thoroughly scattering the seeds.

Speaking of thistles, reminds me of a bright idea of Greeley's. He thought it would be a wise notion to sow Canada thistles all along the plains, between here and the States, to feed stock upon. Why that would kill all the cattle with the bloody murrain, and prick us to death. So much for Greeley's judgment. What a fruitful imagination he must have! He is the greatest liar on the face of the earth. Why, bless your souls, he is the father of all liars. He will go to hell, and be the father of liars there. Amen ["Amen" sounding throughout the congregation.]

The Rich Gold Discoveries at Washoe Valley and Truckee River.

NEVADA, July 8, 1859. Agreeably to promise, I forward the latest intelligence from the gold-hunters of Washoe Valley. Since the first company started, some weeks ago, companies of two and more have been departing, nightly as well as daily, and without the first accounts being corroborated by any arrivals from there. A party has just returned, and have answered the question of "What's the news from Truckee?" which, for some days past, has been the leading question.

It appears that in this excitement there is something substantial to back it. My informant states that there is plenty of gold and silver: that the few who have water to work are making several hundred dollars per day; and that a miner over there, in speaking of his claim, said: "If I only had water, I believe I could fill my sluice half full of amalgam of gold and silver."

The lead, as spoken of, appears to be a mistake, as there is no regular defined lead as yet discovered, but the material (such as brought down to Nevada, and which assayed \$980 a ton) is to be found in quantities, on the surface, among the boulders and gravel. But now comes the trouble: there is no water or timber for 20 miles around—consequently, getting the gold is a hard matter. But the fact that such rich deposits are there, will get water—water being only a question of money and time. A party leaves to-morrow morning for the express purpose of surveying the country with the view of bringing it in. I have little doubt but that there will be a regular rush from Grass Valley, Nevada, Downieville and the many other towns within a few days ride of the diggings. The returning party being men so well known, and of such reliability, their statements will cause more to go than otherwise would be the case, were the reports brought in by mere strangers.

As some of the readers of the Bulletin may be a little curious to know its particular locality, and the way to get there, I will add some remarks on that subject. The place is situated in the first range of mountains beyond the Big Meadows, and bordering the Truckee river. These mountains are high,

rugged and perfectly barren. To get there the best route, (to have as little rough traveling as possible,) is by Nevada, and through Bear Valley, on the old Truckee route made by the '49-ers coming into California. From Sacramento to Nevada it is one day's travel—fare \$10. From Nevada, to the diggings it is three or four days ride, and may be set down at from 80 to 100 miles, as to distance, however, there are various estimates; some say it is only 50 miles, more or less. The trip has been made in three days. It is necessary to pack out provisions, as there is no dependence to put in their being any out there; all who have left here have done so. There are several ranches on that way, and no doubt but plenty of provisions will be on the way soon.

Now, if you want to know what I think about this business, I will tell you. There is no doubt but that there is gold, and it may be that there is great abundance of it; but one thing is certain, there is no water, and as it is impossible to make mining pay without water—and a good deal of it at that—and as it may take six months or a year to get it there, the question is, will it pay to go and wait for water? There may be some provision made in the mining laws, so that claims could be held by record till water was got in. In that event, it might prove profitable to have a claim secured. That any one can go there for immediate profit, there is only one way in which I see it could be done, and that is in picking up these pieces of ore and constructing a rough arastra, and setting your horse or mule to work. There is no doubt but water enough may be found for arastra purposes.

I would remark to any who might entertain the idea of going, that I would not be in any great hurry, if pecuniary gain is the object. Several other parties will be in here in a day or so, and I will then give you some further accounts. GOSMUS.

Later from British Columbia and Oregon.

By the mail steamer-Pacific we have dates from Victoria, V. I., to the 9th and from Portland, Oregon, to the 7th July.

The U. S. steamer Massachusetts, Com. W. H. Fauntleroy, from San Francisco, arrived at Victoria on the 8th July. On the landing of the U. S. officers, they were saluted by the guns of the fort. The Gazette says, Maj. Gen. Harney, of the N. W. Department U. S. A., came in the steamer from Stellacoom. He will go hence to Olympia, and proceed overland to Coywitz.

Another party of adventures, ten in number, accompanied by three northern chiefs, had started for Queen Charlotte Island on a prospecting tour and still another company was being formed for the same object.

There has been considerable rain in Victoria recently.

The Americans at Victoria celebrated the Fourth, but the firing of Chinese crackers was suppressed at an early hour.

OREGON NEWS.

The returns of the election for Congress had not been received.

The Portland Democratic Standard has suspended publication.

Lieut. Williams and party left Walla Walla, on the 23d June. A man known as Aleck—a mulatto—belonging to William's party, was killed on the 23d by a man named Carr.

It is feared that the wheat crop of Oregon will prove a failure this year. The farmers of Willamette Valley complain much of the dry weather, which is parching the wheat in the ground to a great extent.

It is reported that the heat has been so great in some portions of Oregon as to burn the apples on the trees.

We learn from the Dalles Journal that a rumor is rife among the Indians of Walla Walla, and in quarters likely to be well informed, that the Snake Indians are concentrating to meet and fight Captain Wallen's command, as soon as it descends the Blue Mountains. How likely, a Snake Chief, is said to be at the head of this combination and movement. It will be recollected, from the same source from which these rumors come, we have always had a fore-shadowing of all the occurrences of a hostile character among the Indians of this region, since 1836.

Another iron mine has been discovered in Oregon. It is situated near Darham mill, in Oswego county.—W. National, San Fran.

Later from the Sandwich Islands.

By the arrival of the bark Felix, last evening, we have received files of Honolulu papers to June 18.

The Polynesian, of June 11, publishes the sections of the civil code which refer to the new tariff.

In memory of the battle of Bunker's Hill, the 17th of June last was celebrated by the American residents at Honolulu by hoisting the flags generally, and firing a salute at noon from on board the American brig Josephine.

At the Circuit Court of the Fourth Judicial District for the June term, complaints were heard against Mr. Opupahi, the District Justice of Puna, and Mr. Kahale, the District of Kolan, for malfeasance in office. The complaints against the former were found to be in part groundless, and in part of a trifling nature; but those against the latter were of such a character, and sustained to such an

extent, that the Court removed Mr. Kahale from office.

The Polynesian discusses the question of female education in the Islands. The moral condition of young girls is confessed to be lamentably low. It was a happy day, remarks the Polynesian, when the queen, looking round about with her mind's eye, saw on the surface of society indications of something deep-lying, the reverse of superficial, and the result of the experiments she made has been the institution of a society for the erection of hospitals, with funds derived from the liberal contributions of all sorts and classes of persons. Whilst this was going on the Sisters of the Sacred Heart arrived—those ladies whose advent has been so anxiously waited for, during two years or more, by those who having young daughters, with more or less native blood in their veins, could find no school where they could be trained by women to become in time true women themselves. It is about two months since the Nuns arrived, and all their arrangements being now in a forward state of preparation, they this day issue their prospectus.

Among the passengers by the Frances Palmer, we notice, says the Polynesian, Mr. Tiffany, who visited us a couple of months ago, and made preparatory arrangements for erecting that modern adjunct of civilization, electric gas-works, in our city. Mr. Tiffany, having obtained a charter from the government on his last sojourn here, now returns with all the materials, fixings, pipes, etc., even to chandeliers, for starting the enterprise into operation. As soon as the location has been selected, the erection of the new works will be commenced, which will enable them to be thoroughly finished and ready to shed their light through private stores and public places by the commencement of the fall season.

On Monday, June 6, the Fire Department of Honolulu held its annual election for Chief Engineer and first and second Assistant Engineers. The late officers of this Department having retired, the competition was entirely between new men and consequently warm. The Department including the two Engine and Hook and Ladder Companies, numbers 115 active members, of which 84 were present voting. The elected candidates were: Chief Engineer, R. Gilliland, 43; First Assistant Engineer, G. Clark, 44; Second Assistant Engineer, R. B. Neville, 44.

To the retiring officers, and the late Chief Engineer particularly, A. J. Carlwright, Esq., Honolulu is much indebted for the present effective and creditable condition of its Fire Department.

A meeting of the subscribers to the Queen's Hospital was held, June 9, at which a draft of the charter was presented and approved, and committees appointed to select a lot upon which to erect the Hospital, and also to provide a temporary one.

HUNTING OF THE SEA OTTER IN CALIFORNIA.—The Hesperian, for July, in a sketch of the life of Isaac J. Sparks, one of the first American pioneers in California, speaking about his employment for many years in the business of hunting the sea otter on this coast, says:

He began at first with a single rifle, shooting the animal from the shore, himself swimming out to secure the prize. He soon became able, however, to hire a swimmer to perform this duty for him, and in about a year and a half forcibly felt the need of a boat. He accordingly set to work and built a small light one, suited to his purpose, and then went out to sea after the otter. His business continued to increase, and he soon found that his little boat was not sufficient, and he now, with his men, formed a company of three boats, and the business became lucrative. Sparks followed this business with different hunters from the years 1832 until 1849.

Perhaps a brief description of the mode of hunting the sea otter may not be inappropriate. To carry on the business successfully there are necessary three small boats, in each of which are three men, a "shooter" and "two pullers." They have also a large boat to carry provisions, having on board two men—a cook and a camp keeper. They generally start out in the month of April, and make a cruise of from six or seven months. One small boat is always kept in advance on the "look-out" for otter. When a shoal is discovered, if the weather is fine, the hunters approach and the work of destruction begins; if not fair, they land on the beach and remain quiet until it becomes so, when they again take to their boats, and the excitement of the chase begins. The fastest canoe pulls right through the shoal, without attempting to shoot, the other two come up, one on each side, and, as it were, corral the otter, and then shoot among them right and left. When the shoal scatters, which it will, in a short time, they attack them singly, taking care to select a large one, the boats forming a triangle around him, and as often as he appears he is greeted by musket balls; so that, if not killed, he is again obliged to dive. In this way he soon becomes exhausted, for want of air, and rises within gunshot, when he falls an easy victim to his pursuers.

This business is very profitable; hunters frequently take from seventy to one hundred and thirty otters in a season; sometimes more, seldom less. The skins are worth, on an average, from twenty-five to forty-five dollars apiece.

John Campbell convicted in Philadelphia, of robbing an unknown man of nine cents has been sent to the penitentiary for three years.

THE LUXURY OF CENTRAL AMERICA.—One of the surveying party of the railroad across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, recently wrote to the Salem (Mass.) Register, the following description of the country he is in, and the life he enjoys, and the many luxuries he daily and hourly shares:

Deprived of every comfort, subject to every possible annoyance, almost nothing that a hearty man can eat; nothing at all that an individual can relish, warm water from a half dried bark to drink, dry, parching heat, for it is the height of the ten months dry season, and no relief in anticipation for I don't know when. Have been for weeks almost a cripple, with ulcers all over my legs, not able to wear shoe nor stocking, nor even a bandage; but they are now nearly healed. I have had the intermittent fever, but am convalescent. You may try to imagine how I fared in camp. Half of my party have been in camp once, and disabled from field duty. I pine for home, I am wasted and thin, more so than ever I was in my life. The wild beasts are nothing. We are most anxious to see them than they are—and occasionally we are gratified at the sight of a tiger, pampa or American lion, tapir &c., crossing the path and hastily retreating, or reposing in his lair in the wild recesses of the rocks, whither our line of survey takes us.

But the insects are intolerable—lizards, scorpions, tarantulas, garrapatos, nijuas, mayasculis, fleas, etc. I could fill a page with their names. They give us no peace day or night. The party come in from the woods covered with fleas. They fasten themselves to the skin, bury their heads, and when pulled off leave their heads in. The chigoes insinuate themselves under the skin, generally about the toes, under the roots of the nails, lay their eggs, and ere you are aware of it there is a sackful of eggs, as large as a pea, which must be carefully extracted or you have an ulcer. It is necessary daily to examine the feet with great minuteness, and you never see a native or a group of them but they are picking out chigoes. The mayascul is a worm which eats its way to the bone, and if not discovered, grows to the size of your little finger, and loses a leg, perhaps. But the fleas are bad enemies to peace. You fight them in vain; you scratch and irritate, and tear your flesh; you go to bed and get up again; all night in bed and out again—you are distracted, crazy.

Army Movements.

The two companies, E and K, Sixth Regiment United States Infantry, Capt. Garnett commanding, now at San Bernardino, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to march to San Pedro, on their way to Fort Yuma, which is now garrisoned by two companies of the third artillery, Capt. Nauman commanding, which, it is supposed, will repair to San Francisco.

The commissioned and non-commissioned officers of Capt. Burton's company of artillery was lately ordered from Fort Yuma to Old Point Comfort, to the school of artillery practice.

The camp at Beale's Crossing of the Colorado has been made a permanent post, by the name of Fort Mojave, and is garrisoned by two companies of the Sixth regiment of U. S. Infantry, under the command of Major Armistead.

IMMIGRATION ARRIVING.—A dispatch from Genoa, Carson Valley, to the Sacramento Standard, says that the first immigration wagon through this season from the States arrived at that place on Sunday last. The names of the persons who have arrived are as follows:

Mr. Hathaway, from Ohio, with three other men, five horses and one wagon; J. C. Reed, Britton and another, from Illinois, with a span of mules and one wagon. They left the frontier on the 11th of April. A large train is expected to arrive shortly.

THE DESERT.—That great bugbear, "The Desert," which has been such a terror to immigrants, and about which so much has been said, we are informed, by Superintendent Crandall, who passes over it every few days, is only 34 miles wide, about midway of which there is a fine well of excellent water. The mail company drive mules in their coaches across it, the road over which is as good as elsewhere on the route, and the trip across it can be made in four hours and a half.—Territorial Enterprise.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.—The Governor has appointed Allen Rutherford, Commissioner of Deeds for New York, to reside at the city of New York; Ira Scott, Commissioner of Deeds at Chicago, Illinois. Also the following Notaries Public: George D. Fisher, for Los Angeles county; Samuel Cross, Sacramento county; Marcus Katz, San Bernardino county; William G. Wood, San Francisco county; Alexander Montgomery, Sacramento county; L. C. Bartlett, Sierra county; Alex. Dearing, Mariposa county; James R. Beals, Monterey county.—Sacramento Union.

The late Joseph Charles, had insurances on his life to the amount of \$22,000, in various offices.

The Hon. D. F. Robinson, ex-member of Congress from Pennsylvania, died Friday from disease contracted at the National Hotel at Washington in the spring of 1857.

We trust that we have not been misinformed as to the decision of the Attorney General; and if we have been, we hope that every one in this Territory who has any in-

MONDAY, August 10, 1914.
The case of Francis J. McNEIL vs. William Yund and others, for false imprisonment, was called.
His honor observed that in all personal actions the plaintiff must show the truth of the party.
Mr. Williams, counsel for plaintiff, said that the jury is decided on the day on which the action is to have been tried, and did not see why they could suffer all the loss, and be killed, and be so far as accidents were concerned, his honor remarked there was a special statute, as in the case of accidental accidents, in which the friends of the deceased could sue for the loss, but in personal actions the case died with the person.

DECEASE OF CONGRESSMEN ELECT.—Three of the members of Congress elected to the House of Representatives have died, viz.:—Hon. Thomas L. Harris, in the sixth district of Illinois; Hon. Cyrus Spinck, in the Fourth district of Ohio, and Hon. William D. Goode, in the Fourth district of Virginia. Messrs. Goode and Harris were representatives in the last Congress.

any instrument, knowing the same to be false, forged, or counterfeited, with intent to defraud the United States, or any body politic or corporate or any other person or persons whatsoever; or if any person or persons shall alter any indent, certificate of the public stock or debt, treasury note or other public security of the United States, or any letters patent, assumed or granted by the President of the United States, or any bill, check, or draft for money drawn on the United States, or any other public officer or agent of the United States, duly authorized to make, draw, accept, or pay such bill, check, or draft, or if any person or persons shall pass, utter, or publish, or attempt to pass, utter or publish, or utter and unaltered, any such falsely altered indent, certificate, treasury note, or other public security, letters patent, or bill, check, or draft, knowing the same to be falsely altered, with intent to defraud the United States, or any body politic or corporate or any person or persons whatsoever, every such per-

The influence of such words as those to which I have drawn your attention, coming from such a source tend directly to evil. They carry their influence into the jury box, into the Legislative Hall and break down the executive power of the government. I derive no pleasure in speaking of this thing, but it is of no use to mince matters. We know the state of the community here, and

that they have a peculiar organization, and that no complete consolidation of power in certain matters by the community of such sentiments by its acknowledgment must work directly against the legitimate operation of the law, and it becomes me to warn you against them.

You have taken an oath, gentlemen, diligently to inquire into and true presentments make of all such matters as may come before you, both under the laws of the United States and under the laws of this Territory, which are found consistent with the laws of the United States.

Remember that you do not sit to try the issue of any case before you, but to decide from the evidence of the witnesses, if there is sufficient proof to put the accused upon his trial. Were you to try the case upon its merits, you would in fact contrary to the spirit and intent of the law, put the party in the jeopardy of his life; you stand moreover as the protectors of the innocent, against malicious and frivolous charges.

You are charged to inquire into crimes of every character that may have been committed in this district.

Let me urge upon you the importance of dispatch. You will meet upon your own adjournments, subject to the order of the court. In all cases in which the United States are a party, you will have the witnesses sworn in open court; but in cases arising under the statutes of the Territory, your foreman will administer the proper oath to the witnesses.

The Attorney for the Territory, appointed under the authority of the United States, will assist you.

You can retire.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The Post Office has been removed to the corner of East Temple and Second South street.

We publish to-day the charge of Judge Sinclair to the Grand Jury, as revised and corrected by his Honor.

On our first page will be found a truthful transcript of a sermon preached last Sunday afternoon, by Heber C. Kimball. We have arranged to give our readers abstracts of these discourses from time to time.

One company of 2d dragoons, under the command of Lieut. Gay, passed through the city to-day, en route for the northern part of the Territory. Dr. Moore and Lieut. Ryan are attached to the command.

THE WEATHER.—From 9 o'clock A. M. to 4 P. M. old Sol poured down his scorching rays to quite an oppressive degree, but all the time before and after these periods is agreeable as a fastidious taste for pleasantness could wish for. If pleasant dreams refuse to visit the sleeper upon such nights as we are now enjoying, his conscience must trouble him indeed.

The Messrs. Dyers have opened their new stock of goods, one door south of the Post Office, on East Temple St.; owing to their experience here they are eminently qualified to select a stock suitable for this market, and we have no doubt will give general satisfaction as to quality and prices. Call and examine.

There will be a heavy emigration to California this season, the vanguard has already reached Carson Valley, for some weeks it has been streaming along here, and while it still continues there are said to be large numbers yet on the road. Moreover, the emigration by the Northern route which does not pass here is said to be unusually large.

We trust to get information before long from Capt. Simpson, in regard to the merits of the Southern trail, as an emigration road.

Farmers are now busily engaged in harvesting their grain. The yield is universally spoken of as most abundant, and forbidding the "great famine" that we hear so much talk about, for a year or two longer at least. If Utahites do not waste too much wheat for bread—oh, whisky we mean—we prophesy in the face of prophecy that they will not starve to death for some time to come.

The canyons are now thronged with parties of pic-nickers, who repair thither in large numbers daily, to enjoy the refreshing influences of the mountain air, and gather supplies from the abundance of service berries now ripe. Preparations are made generally for a stay of near a week, during which time every comfort of the city is enjoyed, besides the wild novelties of the mountains.

There was a painful rumor, on Saturday last, that the Indians had murdered some women and children engaged in one of these excursions; but happily, subsequent intelligence contradicted the rumor.

It strikes us that either the Common Council has been remiss in making the necessary laws to sustain the peace and good order of this city, or else the police department fail to see the same enforced. Every hour in the day, pistol reports can be heard on almost every street, and a law-despising

spirit is manifested to a greater or less extent, at all times. We would like to see the fact thoroughly impressed upon the minds of all, that we have a legitimate corporation here, and that they have the nerve to compel compliance with its ordinances.

In this connection, we would inquire whether or not there is an ordinance in existence—as is usual, and highly necessary and right in all town organizations—for bidding the blockading of the streets, to the detriment of pedestrians, and the unsightliness of the city. If such an ordinance there is, its enforcement would be a blessing.

SHOOTING AFFAIRS.—This city of Saints is fast acquiring a wide reputation for crimes of the highest degree, and rowdiness of every type. Some three murder cases are pending in the District Court now in session, and this week we are called upon to record another. On Wednesday night last, a pistol was discharged near the canvas of the circus during the performances. Two men, named Rhodes and McNeil, it was soon ascertained, were involved in an altercation, hence the pistol report. Nothing definite could be arrived at concerning the matter; Rhodes charging McNeil with the firing of the pistol, and vice versa. There was no convicting proof on either side. On Friday night last, under the screen of darkness, McNeil received a mortal wound, in the agonies of which he lingered until last Sunday morning, when death came to his relief.

The man Rhodes fled immediately after the infliction of the wound, which fact, in addition to other strong circumstantial evidence, seems to fasten indelibly upon his skirts the blood of McNeil.

According to the affidavit of McNeil, "an articulo mortis," he testifies that after he had retired, he had occasion to go down upon passing on to the street, he met Lot Huntington, with whom he passed salutations; that immediately afterwards a person walked towards him with, as he supposed the intention of shaking hands; that when within a yard of him the person, to him unknown, shot him. Upon the individual starting off he drew his revolver and fired twice in the direction his assailant was proceeding. He describes his assailant as a short, stout man.

Lot Huntington was examined before Judge Sinclair, and acquitted on the charge of being implicated in the murder, but held to bail as a witness.

The coroner was very dilatory, several hours having elapsed after the death of McNeil before the inquest was held. We have not yet learned what the verdict was.

The coroner refused, and the city authorities failed to take any steps towards the burial of the murdered man, which was, from the circumstances, a case demanding immediate attention; and a subscription was raised, and the unfortunate stranger buried by the exertions of Thomas S. Williams, Esq.

McNeil was a resident of Fairfield, and had come to the city to attend to a case in court, in which he has a suit against some of the heads of the Church, claiming damages to the amount of fifty thousand dollars, for false imprisonment in the winter and spring of '87 and '88. We understand that he has a wife and child living in Fairfield.

We do not know where his native place was, but hear that he has a brother who has been for many years comptroller of the city of New Orleans.

Dr. J. FORNEY, SUPERINTENDENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS: Sir—At your request, I herewith transmit to you a statement of a report made to me by a Shoshone Indian, on the evening of July 30th, concerning a massacre of some emigrants, at or near the Goose Creek Mountains, U. T., about the 24th of July last, by a party of Shoshone and Flat-head Indians.

The Indian said two Flat-head Indians went to the emigrants' camp to trade, and the emigrants killed both of the Indians, and immediately a party of 20 Shoshones and Flat-heads attacked the train, and killed 5 men and 1 woman; that 2 men on horses made their escape, and that two women belonging to the train were not killed. He further stated that the Indians took the animals belonging to the train, and such things belonging to the wagons, as they pleased, and then fled with the spoils.

The Indian had a neatly executed daguerreotype likeness of 1 man and 3 ladies in his possession, which was gotten from the massacred company, and which I bought of him for your inspection. The animals were branded "S" on the left shoulder.

Very respectfully,
J. H. TIPPETTS.

Brigham City, Box Elder County, U. T., August 6th, 1859.

Four Days Later from Europe.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF SALFERINO.

FARTHER POINT, (below Quebec,) July 8, 1859.

The steamer Hungarian, from Liverpool, 29th ult., has passed this point bound for Quebec. She will furnish four days' later advices from Europe.

There have been no movements reported by the Allies since the battle of the 24th. The details of the action have not been received.

The Austrian and Sardinian accounts report extraordinary heavy losses in killed and wounded.

The dispatches from the Emperor Napoleon, report the capture of 6,000 prisoners, three flags and thirty cannon.

The Austrian troops have recrossed the Mincio.

Gen. Hess has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian forces.

The latest dispatches from the seat of war, report that the French troops have crossed the river Mincio.

A dispatch dated June 25th, from the Emperor to the Empress Eugenie, says that the enemy withdrew last night, and that he slept in the room occupied in the morning by the Emperor of Austria.

The Austrian troops had crossed the Mincio for the purpose of attacking the French with their whole force, but were obliged to abandon their position and withdraw to the left bank of the river after blowing up the bridges at Gorta. The Emperor also says we took 30 cannon and 7,000 prisoners.

A private dispatch says that the Austrians had 35,000 of their men placed hors de combat, and lost 26 flags and 75 cannon. There has been no circumstantial account of the battle published at Paris. Private dispatches intimate that the French army has suffered so severely as to be unable to resume the offensive.

Vague rumors also put the French loss in killed and wounded at 12,000. The battle was fought at Salferino.

The Austrians are preparing for another great battle under Gen. Hess, who has already displaced Gen. Schlick as Commander-in-Chief.

The Emperor Napoleon issued a stirring address to the army after the battle of Salferino.

Napoleon was constantly in the hottest part of the battle, and Gen. Larry, who accompanied him, had his horse killed under him.

The attack on Venice was expected to commence on the 28th.

One hundred and seventy-five thousand troops from the Austrian reserves were on their way to Italy. They are called the flower of the Austrian Army, every man having served upwards of eight years.

Five French Generals were wounded at the battle of Salferino.

It is rumored that an English fleet of twenty-five sail was arriving off Venice.

The Gazette de France says that preparations are making to raise, within two months, an army of 450,000 men.

Great naval preparations are going on at Cherbourg.

Prussia has made a proposal to the Federal Diet to place an army of observation on the Rhine, under the superior order of Bavaria.

The proposal was referred to the military committee.

It was reported that the Emperor of Austria would soon have an interview with the Prince Regent of Prussia.

The following is the order of the day, published by the Emperor Napoleon, after the battle of Salferino.

SOLDIERS: The enemy who believed themselves able to repulse us from the Chiasso have recrossed the Mincio. You have worthily defended the honor of France. Salferino surpasses the recollection of Sonato and Castiglione. In 12 hours you have repulsed an overwhelming force. Your enthusiasm did not rest there. The numerous artillery of the enemy occupied formidable positions which you carried. Your country thanks you for your courage and perseverance and laments the fallen. We have taken 3 flags, 30 cannon and 6,000 prisoners. The Sardinian army fought with the same valor against superior forces, and worthily is that army to march beside you. Blood has not been shed in vain for the glory of France and the happiness of the people.

The following is the Austrians' official account of the battle:

VERONA, June 25. The day before yesterday, our right wing occupied Pozzolunga, Salferino and Cariana, and the left pressed forward as far as Guiliola and Cas Cioffeds, but were driven back by the enemy. A collision took place between the entire armies at 4 a.m., yesterday. Our left, under Gen. Wimper, advanced as far as Chi ze.

In the afternoon there was a concentrated assault on the heroically defended town of Salferino. Our right wing repulsed the Piedmontese, but on the other hand the order of our centre could not be restored, and our losses are extraordinarily heavy.

The development of powerful masses of the enemy against our left wing, and the advance of his main body against Villa caused our retreat, which began late in the evening. The London Advertiser asserts that Louis Napoleon has made up his mind, at the first favorable opportunity, to make a descent on the shores of Ireland.

VIRGINIA ASPIRANTS FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—The old Dominion is always on hand with candidates for the Presidency. For 1860 she offers R. M. T. Hunter, Henry A. Wise, John Minor Botts, William L. Goggins and John Letcher.

Boston, July 14th.

Death of Rufus Choate.—A private dispatch from Halifax states that Hon. Rufus Choate died there on Thursday afternoon. No particulars have yet been received.

Affairs at Fort Yuma and Beale's Crossing—Hostages Killed.

A letter to the "Bulletin," dated June 22d, gives the following. It will be seen that the travel on the Stockton route, from Missouri, is still doomed to be interrupted by Indians:

"They had quite a lively time at Fort Yuma the other day. It will be recollected that Col. Hillman sent down to the commanding officer at the Fort nine Mohave Indians as hostages. It seems that these Indians were under the impression that they were to be kept here for thirty days only, and the old chief kept a string around his leg, in which he tied a knot every day; and since the completion of the thirty days they have been quite desponding. It is said that some days ago, one of them begged one of the guards to kill him, as he would prefer that to being confined in the prison room at night. Day before yesterday, about three o'clock in the afternoon, when they were all outside of the guard house, under the charge of a sentinel, they made a break, four going down the east side of the ridge upon which the guard house is built, and four to the west, passing in rear of the officers' quarters—the old chief, with heroic devotion, standing by the sentinel, and seizing his gun as soon as it was brought down, and before it could be made to bear upon his companions, amongst whom he had a son some eighteen or nineteen years of age. A member of the guard seeing the scuffle between the sentinel and the chief, ran up and thrust the latter through with his bayonet, inflicting a mortal wound. Upon this the chief started to run towards the party going east, when the sentinel, whose gun he had been holding, shot him through the head, the ball coming out through his face.

By this time, the guard began to fire quite rapidly, and in a few moments the entire command, officers and soldiers, were in pursuit. The day was comparatively cool and pleasant, the mercury standing 105°. The bottom to the westward being tolerably bare, while some were running down the hill, others were firing over their heads at the Indians beyond. This ceased, however, as the Indians reached the bushes near the river. Those who had fled to the east took the river, and coming down with the rapid current, keeping well in towards the south bank, afforded targets for the men on the opposite shore. Three men pushed out in a boat—none of them with arms, however—and got up close to one, striking him repeatedly with their oars, but the Indian, by diving, eluded them.

It appears from all that can be learned, that six Indians were killed, and one or two of the remaining three wounded. Two or three were killed in the river, and is supposed to have died in the junction between the Colorado and Gila rivers since; and, one was killed at the coal pit about a mile from the Fort.

What effect this may have upon the Indians above, it is very difficult to foretell. It is probable, however, that any ill-feeling it may engender, will show itself by attacks on small parties, and away from the immediate vicinity of the military posts. It is to be hoped that nothing more serious may be apprehended.

An officer came down from the post at Beale's Crossing, the other day, in a small row boat, to try to get a steamer to go up with clothing and supplies; but the steamboat company are unwilling to attempt it with so much water to contend against in the canyons. The Lieutenant went on to San Francisco by the last stage.

Lieut. Mowry is at Hermosillo, and is expected here soon.

Last week we had a specimen of summer weather—the mercury rising up to 115° and 116° in the shade. I understand that at the hospital at the Fort it was 118° one day, and 117° the next, and remained above 110 for some time after sun-set. No one can say that Uncle Sam's troops don't stand fire first-rate.

H. T.

Latest from Washington.

Special Dispatch to the N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, July 10, 1859.

Jefferson Davis has returned to Mississippi to define his position and confront Senator Brown and other rivals, who are holding him to a practical assertion of his former ultraism.

Douglas is here on private business, and has not dined with the President.

WASHINGTON, July 11.

The President goes to Bedford Springs next Monday, accompanied by his usual suite.

The number of agents and owners of firearms and factories collected here is considerable, competing for the appropriation of the \$100,000 made for that object last session in the Navy. Various newspapers are freely enlisted, and other influences, on the one side or another.

WASHINGTON, July 12.

The Cabinet had Mr. McLane's project of a treaty with Mexico under consideration to-day, but made no progress, in consequence of the difficulty of furnishing money, which is a sine qua non with Juarez. None can be raised on any negotiation made here, because the Senate may reject, and the House will not probably make an appropriation if it is ratified. The means for equipping and sending volunteers cannot be procured without advances here, and the force named by Juarez is wholly insufficient, even if it could be sent. The upshot of the matter will probably be

that Mr. McLane will come home, abandoning the experiment he has taken in hand as useless.

To the Associated Press.
WASHINGTON, July 13.

The War Department has adopted a regulation fixing the pay upon sutlers, at posts occupied by one or more companies, at ten cents a month for each commissioned officer and enlisted man belonging to the command in each regiment. The fund accruing to it as above, or as much of it as may be necessary, will be appropriated to the maintenance of the band.

Dates from El Paso to the 25th of June state that the Apaches had stopped and robbed the mail coach near Tucson. They had also robbed the Patagonia Mining Company of several thousand dollars worth of property. Other minor depredations had also been perpetrated by them, and they had committed one murder at the copper mines. A detachment of troops was ordered out by Col. Bonneville, but he had not men enough at his disposal to make an effective campaign. He recommends the erection of four new military posts in Arizona.

There was much consternation at Sonora at the rise of the Opata and Yague Indians, who are defeating the Mexican Government troops, and advancing on the settlements.

A bitter contest is anticipated in New Mexico between Mr. Otero and Judge Watts, for the Delegateship.

Since the capture of Mazatlan by Pasquera, there has been shipped to San Francisco from Mazatlan, Guaymas and Manzanilla, silver to the amount of \$11,000,000, while half as much more has probably been smuggled away by the British war vessels on the coast.

NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the name and style of Williams & Jackson, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by J. Jackson, THOS. S. WILLIAMS, and PARMENIO A. JACKMAN.

To the Traveling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily stage running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers, therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through to six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents. All packages, baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All packages weighing under 40 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each. All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound. The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route. A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. PARMENIO A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Bro's, & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business. R. H. DYER, GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us. 23-11 GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors.

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive. 37-11

MULES FOR SALE.

40 MULES are for Sale. Apply to JOHN HARTNETT.

Information Wanted!

OF WESLEY KLIPSTINE, who left Kan. Territory in May 1858, for Salt Lake City, or California, and has not been heard of since. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his brother. Address: ISRAEL KLIPSTINE, Nevada City, Nevada Co., California.

NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC are informed, that in addition to the brand "U. S." on all mules reserved for the use of the army in Utah, an additional mark of a round hole punched in the left ear, will hereafter be made on all these mules. G. H. CROSSMAN, Deputy Q. M. Gen'l U. S. A. Camp Floyd, Aug. 24, 1859. 238-11

THE VALLEY TIAN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1859.

NUMBER 40.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

The entire force of the enemy amounted to from 250,000 to 270,000 men. The new artillery produced a terrible effect. Its discharge reached the enemy at a distance whence their guns could not reply, and covered the plain with their dead. The loss of the French is 720 officers placed hors de combat, including 120 killed, and 12,000 privates killed and wounded. Among the killed are seven Colonels and six Lieut. Colonels.

Among the wounded are five generals. The French commander, to whom the credit of the day is entirely due, whether it be Nél, McMahon, or the Emperor himself, sent forward the Imperial Guard and a strong division of the infantry of the line against the Austrian center, and succeeded for a time in breaking it. Instead of bringing up their forces to repel this formidable attack, the supports were sent to the left and right wings, which did not need them.

Desperate attempts were made to recapture Solferino, but the French strongly held it and the bugles began to sound a general retreat. An attempt was made by the cavalry to pursue them, which led to an encounter between the French Chasseurs and the Austrian Husars, in which the former were rapidly put to the right about. It is stated that not a single Hungarian regiment was allowed to take part in the battle, and that the Italian regiments had all been previously sent to the Tyrol.

Twenty thousand corpses are said to have been buried, and many men are yet lying in the ditches and corn fields. The Berlin and Vienna letters confidently speak of negotiations having been opened by Prussia with England and Russia, for the purpose of establishing, if possible, a basis for combined mediation.

VIENNA, July 1.

Austrian correspondence says that the loss at the battle on the 24th ult., as far as has yet been ascertained, is 15,000 killed, and 8,000 wounded. Further information will be published.

VERONA, July 1.

Since the 24th of June, there have been merely unimportant skirmishes between the outposts.

An Austrian Detachment taken Prisoners by a Railway Engineer.

Among the many lighter passages of the war with which the Parisians amuse themselves, we find in the Sport the story of the capture of a detachment of Austrians who were taken prisoners by the engineer of the railway. It appears that the Austrians were en route for Peschiera to reinforce General Urban, when the engineer, whose sympathies were naturally on the Italian side, "switched off," and conveyed the Teutonic heroes into the middle of the allied camp. Here they were politely escorted from the railway carriages by the French soldiers, who, with that amiable politeness for which the nation is distinguished, saluted their enemies with "All those who are going to France will please change cars!" The feelings of the Austrians, at finding themselves taken prisoners in so ignoble a manner, may be imagined but not described.

GERMANY.

The Independence Belge says that the new English Ministry had addressed counsels of moderation on the German States, cautioning them against the danger of encouraging a policy which might lead to a general war.

The War attitude of Germany—Strength of the Prussian Army and Policy of the Federation.

But another armed giant is preparing to step in among the combatants. Prussia has at the present moment 410,000 men in arms. Of these she proposes to send 31,000 to the Rhine, under the orders of Bavaria. From the beginning of the war Bavaria has exhibited the most hostile feeling towards France, and there can be little question that the war will extend in that direction if Prussia places her troops under the orders of his Bavarian Majesty. One thing is certain. If Prussia does take an active part amongst the belligerents, it is not without the knowledge and countenance of Russia. The two Courts have ever been on the most intimate terms. Russia owed to Prussian diplomacy the treaty of Adrianople, which placed Turkey at her mercy, and four years ago Prussia did all she was enabled to do to protect the Czar. It would be quite in consonance with the traditional policy of Prussia were she to have encouraged France to commence the war, and yet allow Germany to unite with Austria. The presence of 13 line of battle ships belonging to Russia, at present in the harbors of Cherbourg, cannot be directed against Germany. Very probably Russia feared the intervention of England, and gladly made a compact with France against her. It was a deep game, to punish Austria for her desertion during the Crimean war by letting loose the legions of France—to weaken France by the loss of her bravest soldiers and the exhaustion of her people—and to lessen the prestige of England by appearing to coerce her into neutrality.

But if Prussia is about to interfere, she must not delay. Germany—whether right or not, matters little when national instincts are concerned—believes the Mincio to be natural line of demarcation between Italy and herself. Germany looks upon France as her enemy, and it requires more than the honeyed words of the Monitor to reassure her; while, on the other hand, Aus-

tria is a German Power, and, for the security of Germany, must not be too much weakened. We English may be right in believing that all Italy should be free from the Austrian dominion. We think Austria would become more powerful by concentrating her force and energy with her German possessions, but Germany does not think so. At all events the passage of the Mincio by France must bring matters to a crisis as far as regards the interference of Prussia in the name of Germany. If France is permitted to seize Venice, and to storm the great fortresses of Venetia, the sooner Austria comes to terms with the Emperor the better for herself. In a little time it will be too late for Germany to aid her.—*Liverpool Courier*, June 29.

ENGLAND.

In the House of Lords on Friday, Lord Brougham called attention to the war in Italy, and asked if there was any truth in the report that the government intended to reduce the navy estimates.

The Duke of Somerset denied the truth of the report.

Earl Hardwick eulogized the late Government for the effort to strengthen the navy, and gave various statistics to show that it was even yet not what it ought to be.

Earl Ellenborough fully recognized the necessity of placing the navy in a proper condition, but trusted that some attention would also be devoted to the army.

In the House of Commons, on Thursday, Lord Palmerston announced the intention of the new Ministry to pursue a policy of strict neutrality with reference to foreign affairs. He also announced that a Reform Bill would be introduced immediately on the meeting of the next session of Parliament.

Mr. Baxter gave notice of an inquiry into the advisability of canceling the contracts of the late Government with the Galway line of steamers.

FRENCH NAVY.

NEW YORK, July 15.

The British colonial newspapers continue to exhibit alarm at the movements of the French Navy along the fishing coasts. The Halifax Sun, of July 6th, says French men-of-war in unusual numbers are making their appearance in the straits of Belle Isle and on the coast of Newfoundland; and it is quite apparent that what the Emperor regards as essential to the extension of his naval power is to be obtained by a demonstration. Rifle companies are forming in various parts of Nova Scotia, similar to those of England. A number of sailors are volunteering for the English navy under the bounty offered by Government.

What will result from the Battle of Solferino.

What next? is the question which every one now is asking. Even at this moment the military position is scarcely changed; for we have as yet no reason to conclude that the French have advanced far in pursuit of their enemy. The Austrian is where he was in the early part of last week, with this exception, that he has suffered a defeat, lost several thousand men, a certain number of flags and cannon, and that his military prestige is lowered in proportion to his losses. The system which looked so well on paper has broken down, but the war is not yet concluded. The Austrian still possesses his fortresses; and even if Napoleon III. be as successful in the difficult work of besieging fortified towns as he has hitherto been on the battle field, there is still the Tyrol to fall back upon. Meantime, the Austrians are in their own country, close to their own fortresses, within easy reach of their own resources. The French, on the other hand, must pay in hard cash for everything they require. They are already in need of reinforcements—thinned as they have been by the sword and by disease—and each day that passes becomes, in one respect, a gain to Austria and a proportionate loss to France. Up to the point at which we are arrived, then, it cannot be said that any decisive triumph has been achieved by the invading army. Louis Napoleon has, indeed, "covered himself" with that glory of which his countrymen are chiefly proud; he has proved that he can command an army no less successfully than he can govern a people; and it may be that he "who runs may read" a lesson therein for other nations beside Austria.

To all appearance the Italian question is not less difficult of solution, not less embarrassing, not less complicated than it was ten months ago. We have Swiss soldiers sacking Perugia with barbarous cruelty; the King of Sardinia, not so much accepting a temporary protectorate, as indulging in visions of a future kingdom over States in Italy, some hitherto independent, some intimately connected, if not actually allied, with Austria. On the other hand, the news of the battle of Solferino is not likely to calm the agitation that exists in Germany, where the same mad cry is raised for war as was raised by the fathers of those who are now shouting to be led against the Third Napoleon. Had Lord Malmesbury been still in power, we could have asserted—as it is, we can only express a faint hope—that Prussia will not be induced to go to war by any expectation of support from England. The danger, indeed, is rather the other way. It is more to be feared that Prussia will rush wildly into the struggle, from the fear that the present Ministry in this country are entangled by an alliance which is not with Austria.

For our own parts, we can only repeat our former counsels, viz:—that Eng-

land should maintain a firm neutrality, and, prepared for any emergency that may arise, should watch for a moment when her powerful mediation may be worthily proffered in the cause of peace.—*London Herald*, June 23.

By the arrival of the clipper ship 'Challenge,' 46 days from China, we have Hongkong papers to the 14th May. The U. S. Minister Gen. Ward and suite had arrived at Penang on their way to Peking, and embarked on the steamer Powhattan. It was reported that the steamer Hongkong had been chartered by the U. S. Government to accompany Gen. Ward on his journey to the north. She left Hongkong on the 14th for Canton, towing the body of Yeh, for interment, in that city, and would be immediately fitted for sea on her return. Commodore Tainall was seriously indisposed on board the Powhattan.

The Russian squadron arrived at Singapore on the 26th April from Cronstadt. The squadron was daily expected at Hongkong via Manila. It consists of three war steamers, 14 guns in all.

The French had sustained a repulse at Saigon (Cochin China). One thousand French troops were attacked by twenty thousand Cochinese, and having no artillery, were obliged to retreat with a loss of 19 men, including two officers.—*National*.

FROM THE BALLOONISTS.

AUTHENTIC REPORT OF THE VOYAGE.

Special Telegraphic Report of Mr. Hyde to the Republican.

ADAMS, N. Y., July 2.

Wise, Lamontain, Wager, and their passenger landed on a farm in Jefferson county, ten miles from this place, at twenty minutes after two o'clock this afternoon, all safe. They traveled over the whole of Lake Erie from Toledo across Long Point, passing below Buffalo and the Niagara Falls at twelve o'clock.

After they had passed Buffalo, a violent wind carried the Balloon with great velocity over Lake Ontario.

Before reaching within sight of the Eastern shore of Ontario, the aerial ship lost her ascending power, and rapidly sank towards the water; the ballast had entirely given out, and the provisions, water, supplies, and some of the clothing of the passengers were thrown overboard, still the balloon neared the lake with great velocity, when it was found necessary to take off the propeller machinery, and pitch it overboard.

These results still not being sufficient, the oars and seats of the boats were given to the waves. All hands then left the boat and clambered into the car, sixteen feet above.

Despite of all exertions, the air vessel skimmed to within thirty feet of the water, and actually darted the boat into the lake. It righted itself, however, and the balloon went on with a speed of two miles a minute.

Providentially, the balloon reached the shore, having traveled over fifty miles; just above the waves, which were rough and boisterous; but a terrific peril now appeared. The balloon rushed into a thick forest, and tearing down trees, and breaking branches, pursued its resistless course for upwards of a mile, dashing the occupants of the car to and fro against trunks and limbs, till at last it caught a tall sycamore, and the silk rent into ribbons, when the apparatus at once came to a halt; leaving the voyagers suspended twenty feet in the air.

Mr. Lamontain was slightly injured about his limbs, but all of the others reached the ground safe.

The distance, from twelve to thirteen hundred miles, accomplished in nineteen hours.

MORE ABOUT THE BALLOON.

LANCASTER, PA., July 5.

Prof. Wise returned to this city last evening. He publishes a full account of the late voyage in the balloon Atlantic in this evening's Express. He concludes his sketch with the remark that he is now willing and anxious to attempt a voyage across the Ocean, with an outfit that will not cost more than \$6,000, and will do so as soon as he can raise the means.

NEW YORK, July 5.

The Albany Argus has the following concerning the balloon Atlantic:

Mr. John Wise, the celebrated aeronaut, arrived in Albany at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. He reports that from St. Louis to Medina, Orleans county, from which place the last telegraphic dispatch concerning its progress was received, the voyage was highly successful, the balloon working to their entire satisfaction, and justifying the hopes with which they set out that they would be able to reach the seaboard east from this point. Finding they were somewhat out of their course, and could not possibly make New York, being too far north, they determined to proceed to Boston or Portland.

Before taking that direction it was concluded to land at Rochester, there drop Messrs. Gager and Hyde, and then proceed on their journey eastward. In carrying out their intention they dropped down gradually, and finally struck a hurricane, perfectly frightful in its force, which hurried them along at terrific speed towards Lake Ontario. They were driven down to the very surface of the water, where the balloon was lightened in every possible way.

They were carried with fearful speed and violence towards the shore and through a piece of woods, into which they finally managed to land. This was in Henderson town-

ship, Jefferson county. The entire distance traveled was 1,150 miles in 19 hours and 50 minutes. One of the incidents of the voyage was an oversight which came near proving disastrous to Mr. Wise. He was in the wicker basket, and being overcome with fatigue, laid down and fell asleep.

The rest of the party were in the boat below and it being necessary to advise with him on the course of the balloon, they called to Mr. Wise several times, but receiving no response, Mr. Gager went to him by climbing up the ropes and found him breathing spasmodically from the effects of the escaping gas which was slowly suffocating him. He was immediately aroused by Mr. Gager and soon recovered his senses. The greatest altitude attained was two miles.

TROY, New York, July 5.

The Daily Whig learns from Mr. Gager, one of the passengers by the Atlantic, who arrived in Troy this morning, the following particulars:

SATURDAY, 1:30 P. M.—(St. Louis time.) We were abreast of Rochester, over Lake Ontario, where the altitude was changed on the increase of the wind, which was blowing a perfect hurricane; unaccompanied by rain. The supply of gas was small, consequently the balloon did not reach an altitude above the storm and the vessel was immediately headed for shore. When the storm was highest, the vessel was only about thirty feet above the level of the lake. We reached land in a few seconds in the town of Henderson, Jefferson county with all hands on board. We landed in an edge of woods, with the basket swinging to and fro, making rapid evolutions among the highest branches of the trees, the passengers cling to the rigging. The strength and general excellence of the arrangement of the balloon basket probably saved the party. The balloon was left in a high tree, swinging above the boat and much damaged. The whole distance traveled is 1,150 miles. We started at 6:40 P. M. on Friday from St. Louis, and landed at Henderson, Jefferson county, at 2:20, Saturday, P. M.

Loss of the Steamship Argo.

INTERESTING PARTICULARS OF THE WRECK.

Safety of the Passengers.

ST. JOHN, N. F., July 1.

All of the passengers who were aboard the steamship Argo, which was wrecked in Trepassy Bay a few days since, have arrived here safe. The steam-tugs left again to-day to bring up the crew, and what was saved from the wreck. The following are the particulars of the disaster.

Between three and four o'clock on Tuesday morning the Argo made Cape Pine, bearing twelve miles distant from the coast. The pilot, captain, and all the other officers and the crew, were called on deck at the sight of land. The course was then changed, and made S. E. by E. This should have cleared her fifteen miles from Cape Race.

At about a quarter past four o'clock a very dense fog came on. At half-past five the captain spoke a fishing schooner. He stopped the engines, reversed them and hailing the schooner, he asked "Where are you fishing?" Answer—"On the eastern side of Trepassy Bay, a mile and a half or two miles off." The captain ordered the helm to be put hard aport, the engines to go on in full speed and the vessel to be kept S. S. E. by the standard compass. This should have taken her clear of the land. The captain and all the officers were on deck. The officer in charge at the wheel gave the order "steady" as the ship brought up to her S. S. E. course. At that moment breakers were seen and the engines were stopped and reversed at full speed. Before the ship got asternway upon her she grounded her bow upon the rocks at Fresh-water Point, eight miles from Trepassy.

The boats were lowered and got ready, when the passengers disembarked with but little confusion. The women and children being cared for first. The anchors were then passed out of the stern, the coal thrown overboard, the forward boilers blown off and every exertion made to get her off, but without avail. The Captain now sent off the Pilot to Trepassy to get assistance, when the steamers Dauntless and Blue Jacket were dispatched to the wreck. The sails, etc., were sent ashore and tents made to protect the passengers, and when the provisions and luggage could be got at they were also sent on shore. The fishermen plundered the ship. About one hundred of them came around her on hearing the signal guns. They cut away her masts and completely skinned her. At four o'clock, p.m., the ship filled with water, fell on her beam ends and sank in six fathoms of water. The baggage belonging to many of the passengers was lost.

There was no house within eight miles of the shore where she struck. At five in the afternoon a boat returned from Trepassy with assurances that two steamers were on their way from St. John to assist them. Tuesday night was passed by the passengers and crew in tents, with a tolerable degree of comfort. On Wednesday, the steamers arrived and brought off the passengers, and a part of the baggage. They will return this afternoon for the crew, taking with them soldiers and police officers to recover what portion of the property stolen from the ship they can find. Divers also go to get out anything that can be recovered from the wreck. The passengers are all quartered and provided for here. They will be sent on as soon as arrangements can be perfected.

ARMY NEWS.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The following is a list of the promotions and appointments in the army of the United States, made by the President since the publication of "General Orders" No. 5, of March 15, 1859:—

PROMOTIONS.

Corps of Engineers.—First Lieutenant Edward B. Hunt to be captain, July 1, 1859, having served "fourteen years continuous service as lieutenant."

Second Lieutenant Wm. P. Craighill to be First Lieutenant, July 1, 1859, vice Hunt, promoted.

Corps of Topographical Engineers.—First Lieutenant Wm. F. Smith to be captain, July 1, 1859, having served "fourteen years continuous service as lieutenant."

Second Lieutenant Charles N. Turnbull to be First Lieutenant, July 1, 1859, vice Smith, promoted.

First Regiment of Dragoons.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Richard H. Brewer, to be Second Lieutenant, March 29, 1859, vice Evans, deceased, company A.

Second Regiment of Dragoons.—First Lieutenant John Buford, Jr., to be captain, March 9, 1859, vice Givens, deceased, company B.

Second Lieutenant Francis C. Armstrong, to be first lieutenant, March 9, 1859, vice Buford promoted, company C.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Solomon Williams, to be second lieutenant, March 9, 1859, vice Armstrong, promoted, company C.

First Regiment of Cavalry.—Second Lieutenant Eugene W. Crittenden, to be first lieutenant, May 4, 1859, vice Perkins, cashiered, company A.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Andrew Jackson, Jr., to be second lieutenant, May 4, 1859, vice Crittenden, promoted, company E.

Fourth Regiment of Artillery.—Brevet Second Lieutenant George H. Weeks, of the First artillery, to be second lieutenant, February 10, 1859, vice Roane, deceased, company K.

Brevet Second Lieutenant James Hallonquist, of the Third artillery, to be second lieutenant, February 24, 1859, vice Bennett, deceased, company G.

Second Regiment of Infantry.—Second Lieutenant Alfred E. Latimer, to be first lieutenant, April 18, 1859, vice Paige, deceased, company C.

Brevet Second Lieutenant Wm. G. Robinson, of the Seventh infantry, to be Second Lieutenant, April 18, 1859, vice Latimer, promoted, company G.

Sixth Regiment of Infantry.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Charles E. Jessup, of the Tenth infantry, to be Second Lieutenant, May 31, 1859, vice Lee, resigned, company F.

Seventh Regiment of Infantry.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Geo. N. Bascom, of the Ninth infantry, to be Second Lieutenant, April 23, 1859, vice Potts, deceased, company C.

Tenth Regiment of Infantry.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Oliver P. Gooding, of the Fifth infantry, to be Second Lieutenant, Feb. 5, 1859, vice Reed, deceased, company K.

APPOINTMENTS.

Quartermaster's Department.—First Lieutenant Fredwell Moore, of the Second infantry, to be Assistant Quartermaster, with the rank of Captain, May 21, 1859, vice Page, deceased.

Medical Department.—Kirtley Ryland, of Missouri, to be Assistant Surgeon, April 28, 1859, vice Henry, resigned.

Richard G. Lay, of the District of Columbia, to be Second Lieutenant, June 20, 1859, vice Lee, resigned, company L.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER NEAR ROME.—The Swiss troops sent from Rome to Perugia to suppress the rising, had a desperate encounter with the people, whom they shot down indiscriminately.

Another account says a sanguinary collision had taken place at Perugia between the soldiers of the Pope and the inhabitants.

THE BALLOON EXPRESS BAG.—Oswego, July 5, 1859.—The express bag sent by the United States Express Agent from St. Louis for New York, in the balloon Atlantic, was picked up yesterday on the lake, six miles west of this city. It contains over forty letters to New York correspondents, amdg which is a draft of \$1,000 on a New York bank. The package will be forwarded by express this afternoon.

MAIL ROUTE TO PIKE'S PEAK.—In speaking of the routes, the Rocky Mountain News, of the 11th ult., published at Denver City, says: "Mr. Williams (of Jones & Russell's Express,) informs us that he has made an entire change in the location of the mail route. The company having purchased the stock and route of the Salt Lake and California mail, (which leaves St. Joseph every Saturday,) will now move their whole force to the Platte route, by way of Fort Kearny, to the South Platte crossing, from whence one line will continue up the North Platte to Laramie and the South Pass, the other diverging following the South Platte to this place. Mr. W. gave the necessary order for the removal of all the stations to the Platte as he came up, and on the Thursday, the 9th inst., the first coach left by that route under the personal direction of Mr. Williams.

THE VALLEY T. AN.

Wednesday, Aug. 17, 1859.

THE MASSACRE OF EMIGRANTS ON THE CALIFORNIA ROAD.—We are pleased to see that prompt punishment has been meted out to the Indians, who were engaged in the attack on the emigrant train, which was noticed in our last.

Lieut. Gay, who had been sent by Gen. Johnston to look up the perpetrators, of that that massacre, by making a forced march during the night, fell upon the Indians about daylight on the 13th. The Indians had chosen a place and were waiting to give the soldiers battle, but did not expect such unusual promptitude.

Owing to the nature of the ground where they were surprised, the Dragoons were not able to use their horses, except in the first charge; they then dismounted and fought them on foot for about two hours, when the Indians fled over the mountains. Being obliged to leave a guard for his wagons, Lieut. Gay had only 42 men with him, and the savages numbered about 150. On the part of the soldiers, six men were wounded, and some of the horses. The Indians are said to have had twenty killed.

The Dragoons captured twenty horses, among them one of the horses which was taken from the emigrant party who were killed by these Indians, showing that if not the perpetrators, the party were in league with the murderers. The Mormon guide who was mounted on a troop horse, rode off, and turned the animal over to an Indian boy, who rode him into the fight, and was shot as an enemy. It is hardly worth while to mention an indignation meeting which was held by the people of Box Elder on this account. First, the people of Box Elder (Brigham city) are very officious sending expresses here on account of the massacre of the emigrants, and then very indignant if a redskin happens to be killed.

An express from Lieut. Gay went down immediately to Gen. Johnston, who has sent reinforcements to Lieut. Gay, who expects the Indians to combine and give him another fight, consisting of one company of 2nd Dragoons, and two companies of Infantry. A depot will be established on Bear river, and the pursuit of the Indians continued, with that station as a centre. Two companies of Major Lynde's command will also reinforce the party.

Maj. Wallen, with an escort of twenty-five men, has passed through the city on his way to Camp Floyd.

He was in command of the surveying party from Walla Walla to the City Rocks on the California emigrant road. The majority of his party were left on Raft River to recruit their stock, preparatory to their return to the Dalles. The party left the Dalles on the 4th of June. They have been surveying the road with the view of improving it if possible. We understand that the report on the road will be very unfavorable. The party met with no obstruction from the natives on the road; in fact, which is rather unusual, they did not see any. They met Maj. Reynolds, who is en route for Oregon, with the battery, and his command were getting along well.

DELEGATE TO CONGRESS.—The Election returns have not all been received, but sufficient have been received to show that W. H. Hooper is elected as Delegate to Congress, a result of which we had no doubt, from the first. Thirteen hundred and forty votes were polled in Salt Lake City and county.

The Western Metropolitan, Kansas City says, the wheat harvest is almost over in the surrounding country, south and west of us, and accounts from all quarters speak of the yield as being heavy, and excellent in quality.

RICHMONT, Va., June 15.

Messrs. O. Jennings Wise and P. H. Aylett, met this morning in North Carolina. Mr. Aylett shot at Mr. Wise, but without effect, and the latter fired into the air. Mr. Aylett then withdrew his challenge, and asked for a reconciliation, which Mr. Wise refused.

INDEPENDENCE, June 20, 1859.

The malicious prosecution of H. Clay Faye for larceny of his negro man Austin, ended on Saturday night about 12 o'clock, at Westport.—Capt. Pate was triumphantly acquitted, and the decision was received with vehement applause. The prosecution failed to prove a single point alleged, and the indignation of the people is great against Dr. Morris, the prosecutor. The crowd in the court room could not be restrained from applauding Messrs. Hovey & Claiborne, attorneys for defense. Dr. Morris, on oath, denies that he had anything to do with the article in the Missouri Democrat of the 11th May, charging negro theft upon Pate.—[Missouri Republican.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

NOTICE

To California Emigrants and Citizens of Utah Territory.

The undersigned is informed that there are many persons at Salt Lake City, destined for California, who are in doubt as to the route they should take. He would inform all such, that by direction of Gen. Johnston, he has within the past three months, explored and surveyed two new routes to California, either of which is about 300 miles shorter than the Old Humboldt, or St. Mary's river route; and from all he can hear and has read, incomparably better in respect to wood, water, and grass. Indeed, by this route the Great Salt Lake desert is entirely avoided, and grass and water may be said to abound, except at few points.

The best route is that from Camp Floyd through Gen. Johnston's Pass, and thence along the rim between the Great Salt Lake desert and the Sevier Lake desert, keeping generally from 25 to 40 miles south of the General Johnston and Hastings's Pass road.

Mr. John Reese, of Genoa, and his son, have just come over the route with me, and will be enabled, and are ready, to conduct any parties of emigrants or herds of animals which may be tending towards California. The young man will be doubtless in the city at the time this notice appears, and Mr. John Reese in the course of about 12 days, as soon as he returns from an expedition under the direction of Lieut. J. L. K. Smith, topographical engineer, who has been charged by General Johnston with the duty of improving the direction of the road within the last one hundred miles, and establishing troughs at a particular spring.

The undersigned is confident that this route will be found from 25 to 50 per cent better than the Old Humboldt River route, and particularly fine for stock driving. It has also the advantage of being a later fall and earlier spring route.

He will, as soon as Lieut. Smith returns, have an itinerary of the route prepared, setting forth the distances between the camping places, and where wood, grass and water can be found, and will send it to the papers of the Territory for publication. This itinerary it would be well for emigrants and others interested in the route to procure and keep.

J. H. SIMPSON,
Capt. Corps Top'l Eng'rs.Camp Floyd, U. T.,
August 7th, 1859.Camp Floyd, U. T.,
August 15, 1859.

Great excitement was caused in Camp last Wednesday evening, by a report that 3 or 4 soldiers had been shot in Great Salt Lake City by the Mormons; this happily turned out to be incorrect, one only was shot, which was one too many. After the clemency shown to these (to use a very mild term) misguided individuals, it seems that mercy to them is entirely misplaced.

Only one week previous Frank McNeil was shot dead in the streets in the most cowardly and dastardly manner while in the city attending to his legitimate business, viz: prosecuting the Mormon authorities for false imprisonment; the murderous assassin of course escaped. Now this seems that the police business of the city must be conducted in a very loose manner, or else that the officials connive at a murderer's escape, one of these conclusions must be arrived at. Query.—Which is it?

Have not the Mormons profited largely by the presence of the troops? as an instance, numbers of them did not even know the current coin of the United States at Upper Camp Floyd in July last, now they are able to buy Government mules, &c.

Have not the troops conducted themselves in a most orderly and peaceable manner?—Any one of common sense would think that the profits accruing to them would make them behave themselves; but it appears close fisted as they are, even self-interest is not sufficient to prevent these infuriated people from aggravating the troops; forbearance cannot be carried too far.

On Sunday afternoon, about a quarter to four o'clock, a disastrous fire occurred at the store of Miller, Russell & Co., in this Camp. Mr. Tracy, one of the firm and Mr. Thompson, a clerk, were in the store at the time. In less than five minutes from the first alarm being given, the flames shot through the roof with the most fearful violence: the devouring element progressed with such rapidity that in a quarter of an hour the whole building (which was framed) was in one mass of flames; from the inflammable nature of the material of which the bulk of the stock was composed no efforts could have saved it;—the books alone were saved. The stock was valued at \$15,000.

[For the Valley Tan.]
"The London 'Advertiser' asserts that Louis Napoleon has made up his mind, at the first favorable opportunity, to make a descent on the shores of Ireland."

MA. EDITOR: The above quotation appeared in the foreign news of your last week's paper. Though bearing a somewhat unauthentic origin, it challenges attention, as being indicative of the primary intentions of Louis Napoleon;—as reflecting his most probable policy relative to those who at the onset of the campaign embraced the neutrality course. Enthusiastic over the signal successes which the French arms have thus far achieved, he boldly asserts a determination to accomplish what has very likely been the leading theme of his ambitious aspirations since he mounted to the altitude of a monarch, viz:—to retrieve the honor and nonpareil reputation for chivalry which France lost upon the field of Waterloo. He casts aside all apprehensions of future reverses, and boldly looking over probable exigencies, fastens his over-reaching gaze upon the cynosure of his hopes:—the subjugation of nations untrammelled by alliance obligations, and the compulsory drawing of the same into his own line of policy, or reducing them to a condition of non-interference. He undoubtedly considers Austria already brought to the one or the other of these alternatives. Subdue, and then use, as with his uncle before him, is the motto of Louis Napoleon.

The life of a monarch generally passes away like a black cloud passing over our heads, which refuses to pay the toll of its passage by showering fertilizing drops to earth, or in any way compensating for the gloom which it creates. What cares Napoleon how many of his brave countrymen bleed, so long as there be enough left to carry him on in his career of blood? What cares he if all those majestic vessels of war concentrated about Cherbourg be sent to the bottom of the sea, laden with human freight, if such a disastrous consequence is necessary in the carrying out his designs? Not to foster a spirit of fraternity among his people, and through diplomatic wisdom abroad, and just and liberal laws at home, secure to his country peace—the first boon of heaven—prosperity and happiness, are Napoleon's exertions bent; but to further incarnadine the already disgracefully blood-blotted pages of French history, and win for himself a name and fame that will sound with an undying voice through coming time, as have the names of the Caesars, the Alexanders, and the Napoleons, who preceded him. History goes to show with very few and far-between exceptions, that this has been the general character of rulers of monarchies, and so long as

"Those pag'd things of sable sway,
With fronts of brass and feet of clay,"
are the objects of men's adorations, instead of the heaven-granted rights of man, so long it will be so.

Napoleon is a shrewd tactician. In what more effective spot could an army of conquest strike old England than to direct first operations at Ireland? To Louis Napoleon, this plan of a campaign against her is particularly promising. France is the best European friend that Ireland ever had. How long would it be after the landing of a French army upon that isle, till the Irish people—every mother's son of them able to enter the ranks—would rise in revolt against that damnable tyranny which has ground them down in poverty and servility for centuries? Fighting against the wrongs which their fathers' fathers groaned beneath, and on the side of a religion which is in concurrence with their own heart-felt sentiments,—instead of for a Church which they were compelled to pay tribute to, although it be diametrically opposed to their mother faith,—who would dare to put a limit upon the stubbornness with which they would maintain themselves in such a revolution? Has England, in her full age of a thousand years, received as terrible a shock as this would probably be?

Alliance obligations—what are they to the impetuous, fame-seeking Napoleon? Although he made them bands of steel in the Russian campaign, when, by so doing he promoted his own individual interests; yet, when they interpose themselves between himself and his ambitious desires, they are ropes of sand. "Waterloo must be blotted out," or Napoleon's opinion of his own destiny is fabulous.

The Postmaster General has ordered of G. F. Nesbitt, the contractor, one million of stamped envelopes, with the new self-ruling improvement. They will be furnished to the public at five cents more a hundred than is charged for the present pattern.

The wheat harvest in Kentucky is rapidly progressing, and will soon be over. The yield is generally fine, and the quality of the grain most excellent. We have no doubt the crop of 1859 is the largest and best ever raised in Kentucky.—[Louisville Courier.]

DISTRICT COURT.

WEDNESDAY MORNING,
Aug. 10, 1859.

The marshal called the court to order. In the case of Williams vs. Hennefer it was sincerely stated to the court by Mr. Williams that he had lost his journal containing the particulars of that year, and asked leave to withdraw his papers to annul them. Request granted.

Mr. Blair gave notice that at an early day he would file a motion for the discharge of Thomas Colbourn.

The case of Charles M. Brown vs. Wm. A. Hickman was called, and tried without a jury.

Joshua Arnold was sworn and examined on the part of the plaintiff, and Wm. and Louis Hatch, Morris Mechem and Terry for the defendant.

The defense claimed that the note had been paid in California, and that plaintiff had neglected to destroy the note on his return to G. S. L. City. Judgment for the plaintiff.

Mr. Blair moved for a severance of trial in the case of the people vs. Henry E. Phelps H. Spiers and that Spiers be tried that afternoon.

Court directed a venire to be issued for twelve qualified persons to serve as jurors, returnable at 2 1/2 p.m., to which hour the court took a recess.

2 1/2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

The case of Bradford Leonard vs. John Bair, argued on yesterday, was called up, and judgment rendered as per prayer of the petitioner.

Mr. Blair gave notice that he would file a motion for a new trial in the case of Brown vs. Hickman; he also withdrew his motion for a severance of trial in the case of the people vs. Phelps and Spiers.

The prisoners Henry E. Phelps and Henry Spiers were arraigned for trial, charged with robbing Charles F. McCarty in Oct. last of \$165 dollars.

The court then proceeded to impanel. Court issued an attachment for Mr. McCarty, the prosecuting witness in the case before the court, he having wilfully neglected to appear.

Marshal Dotson brought Mr. Louis Simmons, who, after being sworn, stated that he had heard Mr. Williams tell McCarty to go away to some place south of where he was then standing in Main street.

On hearing the foregoing statement the judge expressed himself indignant at Mr. Williams' unwarrantable proceeding. To the gentlemen accepted as jurors his honor remarked:

Gentlemen of the jury, you have not been sworn or impaneled, but the prisoners have been arraigned, and you will not be wanted till to-morrow at 10 o'clock. The marshal will take custody of the prisoners, and deliver them over to the jailer of this county to await the order of this court, and meantime the court will enter a rule against Thos. S. Williams, returnable to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, to show cause why he should not be disbarred.

At this juncture Mr. Williams came into court, and wished to know what was before it.

His honor replied, the court has acted upon the case, and will show you the affidavit on which the rule has been entered. You will be served with a rule, and then you can answer.

After examining the affidavit, Mr. Williams denied the charge, and said he was amply able to defend himself; he then proceeded to state his case, but the judge ordered him to take his seat.

His honor said he did not prejudice the case, but he felt it to be his duty to protect the dignity of the court.

Mr. Williams asked the court to allow the old recognizance to stand for the prisoners till to-morrow morning, but the court refused, the prisoners having been arraigned.

The court required the witnesses present for the prosecution to enter into recognizance for their appearance to-morrow morning.

Mr. Williams preferred to enter into new recognizance for the prisoners till to-morrow, but his honor refused to take it, stating that he intended to have them taken care of in such a way that he would know where to find them to-morrow.

Court adjourned till to-morrow at 10 a.m.

THURSDAY MORNING, 10 a.m.

Pursuant to adjournment, court convened.

On the motion to disbar Mr. Williams, he (Mr. Williams) stated, under oath, to the effect that he could substantiate the fact that he had assisted not in getting Mr. McCarty away from the city; that he would have given from his own pocket something had the witnesses appeared as instructed.

The court expressed satisfaction in the explanation, excused Mr. Williams, and fined Mr. McCarty the cost of issuing attachment against him.

Traverse jury impaneled, and instructed relative to the case before them. Mr. Williams introduced the case for the defense, and Hosea Stout followed in behalf of the prosecution.

Recess for half an hour.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session, and the case last before it. Messrs. Miner and Williams addressed the jury on behalf of the prisoners, and Mr. Stout for the prosecution.

Two bills of indictment presented by the Grand Jury.

Jury was most succinctly and clearly charged by his honor relative to the Phelps and Spiers case, when they retired about 7 o'clock, and shortly returned for further instructions from the court.

At nearly 11 o'clock the jury was called into court, and stated, through their foreman that they could not agree upon a verdict, and again retired.

FRIDAY MORNING, 10 o'clock.

Court came to order pursuant to adjournment.

Answer filed by Mr. Ferguson in the case of Burr vs. Young and others.

Grand jury came into court, and his honor addressed them explanatory of his remarks yesterday. Stated that he had understood that his remarks then were taken as a reproach. Such was not the case. "I intended to give the grand jury information regarding the occurrence; but I did not intend to impute anything to them, for they have discharged their duties with great assiduity and dispatch, and have kept proper relations with the court."

"The circumstances were extraordinary, and went to show the condition of things outside this house, and my remarks were not intended for any other purpose, for you could not possibly have instituted an inquiry into the subject that I then addressed you upon; but I did think it a proper occasion, in a public charge, given publicly, to throw the influence of this court in favor of law and order. That is exactly what I meant, and nothing more. I said that a man that you yourselves had found a bill against had been brought here, and that he had been shot down in the street; that all the rights of the law had been overridden. I did not make these remarks vindictively towards any one, but to vindicate the common forum of justice, which under our government ought to be understood."

Mr. Wells said, in explanation for the grand jury, we did not come into court on yesterday with the expectation of being discharged, and we think the court is laboring under some mistake.

His honor replied, the report was that you had no further business.

Mr. Wells answered, it was a mistake; the grand jury did not wish to make that report.

The grand jury retired, after which the traverse jury were called; all present, and returned a verdict of "guilty" in the case of Spiers and Phelps—assessing the former's penalty at two years in the penitentiary, and the latter's, three.

Jury discharged.

Motion made by Mr. Blair for a new trial in the case of Brown vs. Hickman.

Leave granted to withdraw the suit of Halliday vs. Dyer.

Recess till 3 o'clock.

3 p.m.

Court resumed.

Motion filed for a new trial in the case of Spiers and Phelps. Leave granted to have the prisoners brought into court.

Motion argued for a new trial—argument based upon the fact that Henry Phelps was indicted by the grand jury, but that Henry E. Phelps was the person found guilty.

Upon testimony of Morris Mechem and D. W. Sirrine, it was shown that Mr. Miner had been tampering with the jury, for which conduct he was disbarred by the court with the following words:

"Well sir, I intend to disbar you; no man shall practice at this court that will do such things while I preside here. You shall have an opportunity to defend yourself at the proper time."

Mr. Lewis Robinson testified that he had seen Mr. Williams at the window of the jury-room.

Mr. Williams wiggled considerably under this testimony, and with all the adroitness at his command, endeavored to exonerate himself from the charge. His ingenuity had no further effect than to draw from the court the following remarks:—"I have no right to deny you a hearing by counsel, but I will take this case under advisement and give my decision in the morning. The dignity of courts must be protected, and its whole process must not be brought into mere chicanery. Law is law and it is not a mere system of tricks."

These remarks are not intended for you personally, but they are intended for this case; it is an extraordinary case, and after having listened with care, I perceive that there is an extraordinary string of affairs in connection with this case, an attempt to put that jury in such circumstances as would ensure a good chance for a new trial. God knows it is a fact, and every body here knows it is a fact, and I, sitting here to represent the government, cannot and I will not allow such conduct."

His honor expressed his opinion that there had been sufficient irregularity in the case to grant a new trial, and said he, "In the meantime Mr. Clerk, issue a rule against Aurelius Miner and Thomas S. Williams, returnable to-morrow morning at ten o'clock, to show cause why they should not be disbarred."

Court adjourned till to-morrow at 10 a.m.

SATURDAY, 10 a.m.

Court met pursuant to adjournment. Motion made by Mr. Smith to quash the indictment in the case of Utah Territory vs. Ralph Pike, for assault, with intent to kill Howard Spencer. Court elected to take time to consider the motion.

In the case of Wallace vs. Jeter Clinton, Miner asked for perpetual prohibition. The court entered a prohibition against Mr. Clinton proceeding further in the case. Members of the petit jury, absentees, were ordered for non-attendance upon the court. The rule disbarbing Messrs. Miner and Williams, was called up, and, after hearing the case his honor said, Well, gentlemen, I do not intend to enter a prohibition order to disbar you, but I will say that you, as lawyers, have no business with the jury; and while I myself have often felt interest in clients, and while I know the interest that attorneys feel in cases, yet there could be nothing that could justify you in taking the steps you took; your conduct was highly reprehensible, and I will say that I shall expect that you will in your future conduct show that you have benefited by this reproof that I find it my duty to give you. You are not disbarred. Court took a recess till 3 p.m.

Court resumed its session. MONDAY, 10 a.m. Pursuant to adjournment court convened. Robert Scholes was admitted as a citizen of the United States. Court adjourned until to-morrow at 11 a.m.

TUESDAY MORNING, 11 o'clock. Court met in concurrence with adjournment last evening. Court over-ruled the motion of Mr. Blair to discharge Thomas Colbourn, and took time to consider the propriety of admitting him to bail. Messrs. James, Swart, and Spencer, for failing to attend regularly, were fined the amount due them for their services as petit jurors, respectively. The case of John Hartnett, agent for Farmington, Johnson & Co., of St. Louis, against Enoch Reese, in chancery, was next called; and to the asking of Messrs. Blair & Appleby as to what the ruling of the court would be in filing an answer. His honor directed an answer to be filed immediately, and set the hearing of the case for Thursday. Court took a recess till 3 p.m.

Court resumed its session. Respecting the adjournment of this court to give place for that of the first district, his honor said he should adjourn for two or three weeks to give the attorneys a chance to arrange their business; then he would resume the term and, if necessary, sit till the first of November. It was not his intention to leave parties in prison; if the territory neglected to get up the evidence for the prosecution, he should give the parties a trial. He also informed the members of the bar that Wednesday, Thursday and Friday would be occupied with civil cases, and that the court would adjourn on Friday evening to allow two days to go to Nephi. By the court was the marshal instructed to report to-morrow morning relative to the progress they have made in the business before them.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Another Assassination.

One week had not elapsed since we were startled by the murder of McNeil, at midnight, and now we are called upon to record another cold blooded murder, committed at mid-day, in the most thronged street of this city, and in the presence of at least one hundred persons, and strange as it may appear to those outside of this city the perpetrator escaped, and we have heard that it has been openly stated that the author of the crime, cannot be taken within the valley of Salt Lake, that his friends are too numerous to tolerate his capture.

So long as the actors in these bloody tragedies, are suffered to go unpunished, the community who screen the offenders will bring "deserved odium upon itself." Last Thursday, about noon, as Mr. Ralph Pike, sergeant in Co. 1, 10th Infantry, from Camp Floyd, in company with four or five of his comrades, was walking down East Temple Street, when in the vicinity of the Salt Lake House, he heard his name spoken, which induced him to turn to see from whom the salutation came; he saw a man approach him whom he did not recognize until quite close, when he recognized him, as Howard Spencer, who immediately drew his revolver, and as the sergeant turned "he heard the report and felt the shot." The ball struck the hilt of his belt knife, passing through the handle, and entered his body on the right side, and glancing upwards was extracted from the right breast.

One of the comrades of Mr. Pike leveled his pistol at the retreating assailant, and demanded him to stop, which he would probably have done, had not a peace officer knocked the hand holding the pistol out of shooting position, with the declaration that the peace and good order of the city should be preserved. We do not know such to be the case, but presume members of the police were in the vicinity at the time of the transaction; if not, they should have been, as it is a place demanding more attention from them than any other part of the city.

The circumstances leading to the act, as we have been told, were as follows: Mr. Howard Spencer was herding stock in Rush Valley, with others, upon the army reservation grounds. Sergeant Pike was ordered to

remove these infringing herdsmen from the reservation, as all the pasture was needed for government stock. All obeyed the demand of the Sergeant but this Spencer, who tenaciously and overbearing refused to comply. The Sergeant insisted upon enforcing his instructions. Spencer seized a pitch-fork, and presenting it at the Sergeant in a menacing attitude, defied him and his men to arrest him. At this juncture, the Sergeant would probably have been justified in shooting him down; but not wishing to take his life, but determined to secure his own from assault, and carry out his orders, he struck him with the butt of his rifle breaking in twain the pitch-fork which Spencer held up to ward off the blow, and felling the refractory young man to the ground, with his skull fractured.

Sergeant Pike ordered one of his men to raise Mr. Spencer from the ground, and carry him to quarters; went himself and told his superior officer the details of the circumstance, and then took a horse, and hurriedly went and brought an army surgeon. Having recovered, in a great measure, from the effects of the blow, Mr. Spencer came to this city, and instituted a suit against Sergeant Pike. The Sergeant answered to the warrant, and was here, with his witnesses, to meet, and endeavor to answer the charges preferred against him by Mr. Spencer, and while under arrest, and on his way from the court room, to his dinner, he was shot by the man who had instituted the suit against him.

These, so far as we learn, are the facts of the case. The unfortunate man lingered in great agony, until the night of Sunday, when he expired. He retained his faculties to the last, and is said to have borne his severe sufferings with remarkable fortitude. In his statement, made under a full consciousness of his approaching dissolution, he affirms that Howard Spencer was the man who shot him.

A WARNING TO EMIGRANTS.—A young man named Pike Jones called upon an emigrant train, on Thursday last, and representing himself as the agent of a laundry, obtained an extensive collection of clothes most of which were of an expensive kind, promising to return the same the next afternoon, washed and ironed. The next afternoon arrived punctually, but with it not the clothes, when our sojourning friends began to get their eyes open to the fact that they were not in the U. S., but in Salt Lake City. Pike Jones was, after protracted search, ferreted out, when it appeared that he had been promoting himself to the honorable calling of a ready-made clothing merchant, or with more propriety, perhaps, a clothing merchant ready-made—and had disposed of a large proportion of his booty; "quick sales and small profits" having been his motto. Pike is a queer fish—but rather unlucky—in attempting to hook he got hooked. He will expiate, probably, for his mercantile turn of mind, in the walls of the calaboose.

Justice to all parties compels us to say that Pike Jones is not a member of the honest Jones family, but the other one. Are the Joneses satisfied? Further, that our local police were not guilty of arresting him—he was taken by the emigrants whose confidence he betrayed.

Deloss Gibson, the man convicted of murder by the Probate Court in this city, and whose conviction was set aside by Associate Justice Sinclair of the District Court—on the ground that the Probate Court had not legally criminal jurisdiction, and who subsequently was arraigned before the 3rd judicial district court, and plead not guilty, escaped some time last week from the custody of the Sheriff of Salt Lake county, who is the common jailor, and has not yet been retaken.

Among the other wonderful things in this country, we would class this escape. It could only have been accomplished by the most culpable remissness, or the connivance of his keeper. There were no chains filed apart, no walls dog through, or any doors broken open, as is usually the case in an escape from a prison. The prisoner simply vanished. The sheriff, however, offers three hundred dollars for the apprehension of Gibson.

We trust that he may be secured, and the sheriff relieved from his peculiar position.

Our market is now choked with vegetables of all kinds incident to this season. Melons, apricots, potatoes, &c., exist in abundance. Peaches and apples promise to be equally profuse in due time.

CORRECTION.—In the charge of Judge Sinclair to the Grand Jury, published last week, the plan was one which could not have originated with an "experienced person," should have been "inexperienced person."

The young men of Camp Floyd have no intention of suffering such. In addition to their corps theatrical, they have just organized a local circus, for their further education, which promises to be unsurpassed in this region.

"COMPETITION IS THE LIFE OF TRADE."—We would call the attention of the public to our new advertisements of Messrs. Dyer & Bro., and Hord & Dickson. Freight trains are arriving every day, and there are said to be one hundred and ninety freight wagons between here and Fort Bridger. Prices have been so reduced as to insure rapid sales.

We would call the attention of emigrants and others desirous of moving to California to the communication of Capt. Simpson U. S. A., whose report of the route to California, surveyed by him, is highly favorable.

PERSONAL.—Dr. Forney, Sup't Indian affairs, left here on Friday last, on a trip to the Indian farms south and to Ruby Valley. It being about harvest time the Dr. is desirous of giving his personal supervision to the condition of the farms.

ABSTRACT OF

Remarks Made by Elder Orson Pratt, at the Tabernacle, Sunday Forenoon, August 7, 1859.

In the forenoon of Sunday last, our reporter visited the Tabernacle, for the purpose of noting down, and giving to our readers, the substance of the sermon, or sermons, which might be delivered. Orson Pratt spoke, and the gist of his discourse was as follows:

That in the beginning, God established theocracy—that as the creator of the universe, and governor of all, he had a right to establish theocracies—and that as those ruled by the laws which He laid down were inferior to Him, the creator of those laws, they ought to be subject to them. But man lost sight of his divine origin, and became self-confident and mistrustful, and concluded to create rules of government for himself. From the iniquitous proclivities of man God allowed to do this. What was the consequence of this grant upon the part of man's ruler? The sequel of it was, that mankind, preferring to be left to the agencies of their own judgments, for about 6,000 years fell into all sorts of governmental imperfections. No two nations could be found agreeing with each other. Governments were as diverse as opinions.

This order of things prevailed until Christ came, when He repudiated the presumption of mankind in asserting their right to govern themselves, and pointed out the doctrine of theocracy—the subjection in temporal matters (where is free agency now?) of mankind to the government of heaven. Although, mostly, from the beginning of the organization of human power upon earth, mankind ruled themselves—that is, that most of their concerns were under the influence of, and governed by, their own ideas of prudence and correctness. Christ, in his coming, denied and swept from existence all such presumptuous doctrines. The political renovations, which Christ taught, never were nationalized, but were believed a d acknowledged, by individuals, in all the existing nations of the earth, until about the close of the second century of the Christian era, when theocratical, as well as all apostolical, influences, were lost in the Eastern hemisphere.

Christ appeared upon this continent after his resurrection in the Eastern World, and here appointed disciples as he had there. They went forth among the aborigines of this country, laying down the laws of Christianity, and teaching the people in all godliness. Theocracy was taught by the disciples and recognized by the people; great was their prosperity under the government of God. They extended themselves, and all the adjuncts of civilization, from the frigid seas of the north to Cape Horn in the south, and from the Atlantic on the east to the Pacific on the west. Central America and the northern portions of South America were where the principal works of their energy and enlightenment were established. The history of this people will be found in the Book of Mormon, since the publication of which, extensive vestiges of their arts and sciences have been discovered by antiquarians. They were blessed with this order of things for a period of near three centuries, when they fell from their happy, God-given policy, assumed self-government, and soon fell into dissensions, followed by exterminating wars. From that time unto this their career has been retrogressive.

Columbus was an inspired man, though probably himself unaware of the fact. God strengthened his heart, and enlightened his mind, to perform a great work—establish an important link in the chain of his providence. Shortly after the discovery of this continent, the reformation took place. Dissensions from the mother church increased in number, as has been the case in modern times, the more they suffered persecutions. The rack, the knout, &c., served as spurs to hasten on the cause of Protestantism. Nations withdrew from that religion which had been their established faith for centuries, and "the harlot of harlots" received a shock from which she has been in a declining condition ever since. Many there were who fled from their homes, their kindred, and all that they held dear and dear upon earth, and braved the perils of the sea, and came to the wilderness of the New World, where they might worship God according to the dictates of their consciences, with none to molest or make them afraid.

The migration from Europe began about the beginning of the seventeenth century. Colonies were established; laws for their government created; and religious rites universally and strictly observed. Notwith-

standing, however, the fact that our early ancestors fled from the old countries to live a life of liberty here, and escape the despicable proscriptions there, they themselves established laws the most unrelentingly tyrannical and oppressive. The death penalty was executed against supposed witches, and offences the most trivial met with punishments the most inhuman. The old "blue laws" of New England were an example of these intolerances.

As time passed on, the colonies grew stronger in numerical strength. The tyranny of the mother country followed them to their wild, western home, and became more and more insupportable. At length, in the year 1776, we in our ancestors boldly asserting to the "monarchs, potentates and rulers of the earth" that man was created free and independent, with the inalienable rights of "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," and that, in maintaining these rights, they (our ancestors) would risk their "lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor." Thro' a trying war of seven years' duration the freedom of this country was achieved. How plainly is the finger of God seen in these things! The new continent opened to the "oppressed of the world" at the very time that the asylum was needed; and afterwards a population of only 7,000,000 inhabitants, all told, meeting upon the field, and conquering the most powerful nation upon the face of the earth; and as we progress, we will further see the directions of heaven in the history of this government.

Victory crowning the struggles of the revolutionists, it became necessary to establish a chart of governmental policy—to meet in mature deliberation and wisdom and settle upon those principles which would make the birth of another nation of the world complete, and be the guarantee of permanency through coming time. Through the inspiration of God, the Constitution was framed. Could God have given the new nation a theocracy? No; the revolutionary heroes were unprepared to receive one authorized to say, "Thus saith the Lord." To this point they must be brought through a school of liberty and freedom—they must become divested of those mind-shackling traditions of bigotry and ignorance which had been matured through dark centuries; for theocracy is more liberal, and certainly productive of more happiness to those living under it, than any government of human wisdom ever created.

The principles of the Constitution of the United States combine in making as good a government as could be expected without the direct agency of God. The majority rule is a fundamental principle in that document. Now, if the majority of the people should commit errors, the minority would have to suffer as much from those errors as the majority who brought them into existence. A true system of theocracy would remedy this, as it always points to the best interests of one and all—retaining all the advantages of republicanism and doing away with the disadvantages.

After the new nation had been in existence a half century, God concluded that it was prepared for the change. Now, said he, I will give the people a Prophet. When Joseph Smith was about 15 years of age, as he was out in a grove, engaged in religious devotions, a blaze of glory descended towards him from heaven. All other objects were obscured. As the halo of light approached in close proximity, two forms, like unto human beings, appeared in the center thereof, and one extending his hand towards the other, said, "Behold God's favorite Son!" Such instructions and injunctions as necessary were given to the young prophet, and in 1830 the Church of God—the order of Latter Day Saints, composed of six members—was organized in a village of New York; now it numbers thousands.

The fact that a theocracy can exist in the center of a republic is fast gaining ground. The fulfillment of Daniel's interpretation of Nebuchadnezzar's dream is near completion. The "little stone cut out of the mountain without hands" is rapidly growing. Woe to the nations of the earth when it shall smite the image upon the feet and the toes; and crush the same in powder so fine that the winds of heaven will waft the particles off like chaff. We do not wish to be aggressive, but if the Church of God is too much infringed upon, as it most probably will be, the little stone must fall. With Jehovah as our captain, and our prophets as our counselors, we will rise up in our might against the combined opposition of the whole world, and with a sword invincible, go on from conquering to conquering until all nations shall lie prostrate at our feet, supplicants for mercy, and the kingdom of God be established, for ever and ever, as prophesied of old: Amen.—[An uproarious yelling of "Amen!!"]

ANNEST FOR FORGIVEN.—About two o'clock yesterday, Nathaniel Childs, Jr., was arrested on a bench warrant, charged with the forgery of a check for some \$270, drawn in the name of P. Crow & Sons, upon the banking house of Wm. H. Barksdale & Co. As the case has been brought before the Grand Jury, together with another of similar character, it is not necessary to go into particulars. The alleged forgery of the names of P. Crow & Sons, was committed some days since, and immediately after payment it was discovered; but, the Teller being a new resident in this city, it was doubtful whether he would be able to identify the person who presented and received payment of the check. Childs, however, was suspected, from the fact that he was seen in the banking house only a short time before, and asked for a check on the house, a sharp look-out was kept for him, but the Teller was not able to meet him until yesterday, when he at once identified him, and the accused promised to take up the check. Even if this had been permitted, which would not have been done, the officers of justice were too fast for the operation, and Mr. Childs was taken into custody, and is now in jail.

The public will at once associate Mr. Childs' name with the celebrated robbery of the Bank of the State of Missouri, some years since, of about \$120,000; for which he

was arrested, tried and acquitted, and afterwards recovered damages against a portion of the Directors who were instrumental in his arrest.—(Missouri Republican, July 8.)

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.—The War Department has directed that the following officers shall be assigned to duty, as follows:—

Pay Department.—Paymaster Hiram Leonard to duty in the department of California; paymaster A. J. Smith to report for duty at the War Department.

Medical Department.—Surgeon J. B. Porter to duty in the department of Utah; Surgeon W. S. King to duty in the department of New Mexico; assistant surgeon P. A. Quinan to duty in the department of California; assistant surgeon P. G. S. Ten Broeck will report for duty to the Surgeon General of the army.

A leave of absence has been granted to Lieutenant J. S. Saunders, Ordnance Department.

An extension of leave of absence for three months has been granted to Lieutenant E. J. Brooks, Seventh Infantry.

A Board of Officers are directed to assemble at Fort Monroe, Virginia, on the 12th instant, for the trial of such rifled cannon as may be presented by the Ordnance Department. The Board will consist of Brevet Colonel H. Huger, Ordnance Department; Captain J. Vooges, First artillery; Brevet Major H. J. Hunt, Second artillery; Captain A. B. Dyer, Ordnance Department; Captain A. A. Gibson, Second artillery; Brevet Major T. T. S. Laidley, Ordnance Department, and Lieutenant R. C. Drum, Fourth artillery. Upon the completion of the experiments, a detailed report will be made for the information of the Secretary of War. Captain F. Gardner, Tenth Infantry, is appointed Recorder of the Board.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.

which, to her with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at COST, and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements this hold-out, as we are determined to sell on the terms a fourth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

NOTICE!

HAVING removed our Store to Camp Floyd, we are desirous of settling up our outstanding accounts in this city. All persons indebted to the undersigned will please call on Mr. Thomas Adams, who is authorized to collect the bills now in his hands. RADEFORD, CAROT & CO. The undersigned can be found at the office of the Valley Tan, during business hours. Prompt settlements are solicited. (40-11) THOMAS ADAMS.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, in Hord & Dickson's lot, not all the things in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, whole and retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, cornmeal, salt, pepper, madder, indigo, powder, lard, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, rosy, ginger, nut-tard, cassia, saucers of every kind, brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twines, pipes, and kettles, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of lemon, blacking, and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, but one high and another low. We also have a lot of Amos' celebrated sugar cure hams, put up expressly for this market. Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase. We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen. 40-11 HORD & DICKSON.

STRAYED

FROM the herd at the Hot Spring Brewery, two BLACK COWS, branded with S on near shoulder, and R II on near thigh. Supposed to have gone towards Salt Lake City. \$20 reward will be paid for their delivery to the subscriber at the Brewery. 40-11 ROBT. HERFORD.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the City. We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine. 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEETIRON for sale by DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce. 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

CHEAP GOODS

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. GEO. CRONYN & Co., two doors north of G. A. Perry & Co's store, have purchased the stock of Groceries of Sprader & Funk, and are offering them at wholesale and retail, at very reduced prices. Call and examine before purchase no place where. 40-11

FOR SALE.

200 YOKE WORK CATTLE, 25 WAGONS, 15 MULES. SHRAPER & FINE, at the store of Geo. Cronyn.

Gen. James' Rifled Cannon.

A board of officers of the Ordnance department, consisting of Brevet Major Thornton, of the Ordnance department, Capt. Marcy, of the 5th Infantry, and Major Anderson, of the 2d Artillery, have been making some experiments at Chicopee Falls, Mass., with General James' rifled cannon. The guns used were not new ones made expressly for the purpose, but old ones, constructed as all other cannon are. These were grooved or reamed out, as General James required, to adapt them to his balls. In the same manner that common rifles are, which grooving being around the bore of the gun, gave the projectile a rotary motion. Such a motion, as all familiar with the rifle know, gives a ball more force and greater precision.

The guns submitted for examination were bronze six and twelve pounders, the former weighing 880 pounds, the latter 1,200 pounds. The projectile designed by Gen. James for these guns is a cast iron cylinder, surmounted by a solid conical head. The diameter of the cylinder is slightly less than the bore of the gun—its length nearly equal to the calibre of the gun. The cylinder is so constructed that when the charge is fired the gas evolved by the burning of the powder, in its effort to expel the projectile, aid to escape from the gun, is forced into the central cavity of the cylinder, the sides of which are pressed into the grooves of the bore, and by its firm hold in them, the rifle motion is imparted to the projectile. The construction of the ball or projectile, which is very peculiar, is original with Gen. James, and is adapted to the cannon described.

The report of the examining board of officers is accompanied by a table of mean distance obtained by firing the bronze six and twelve-pounders, rifled as before stated. The cannon, six-pounder field guns, with one and a quarter pounds of powder, without any elevation, will throw a ball 318 yards; at an elevation of one degree, 674 yards; and at an elevation of 5 degrees, 1,523 yards. This same gun, when grooved by Gen. James, as before described, and charged with the same quantity of powder, 4 lbs, is capable of throwing a missile weighing 124 lbs, point blank, a distance of 334 yards, or sixteen yards farther than the common gun can throw a six pound ball. Elevating the gun one degree, the heavy missile was thrown the same distance as the six-pound ball; while at two degrees elevation the former was thrown 867 yards, and the shot imbedded five feet deep in the hill side. But these facts do not present the full capabilities of the rifled cannon, as the several projectiles, when reaching the hill where the target was placed, struck far above it, which shows that, but for the hill, they would have reached a much greater distance.

An elevation of five degrees was next tried. At this elevation a common six-pounder gun will throw a ball 1,523 yards. With Gen. James' rifled piece a thirteen pound shot was sent at least four miles. These results, says the Providence Journal, were not derived from single experiments, but many. With the first missile thirteen shots were fired and the result stated above was the average of these firings.

The board in their report express themselves with entire satisfaction in the great superiority, not only of the rifled cannon of Gen. James, but of the projectiles used, and the peculiar mode of loading the guns. It should also be stated that new guns are not required for these projectiles, as is the case with the celebrated Armstrong gun, but that any common piece may be rifled, as we have stated, to adapt it to the weight of the several missiles.

The Expenditures of the Government.

The amount of expenditures of the government within the fiscal year, ending on the 30th ult., were in round numbers \$86,400,000, while the appropriations of that year were \$83,000,000. But, as in practice, a portion of what is appropriated for a fiscal year is not expended until after its expiration, the only way of determining what real expenditures is by taking the yearly appropriations by Congress. These are expended first or last, be they great or small.

As before stated, the appropriations for the last fiscal year were \$83,000,000, while the receipts have been considerably less than \$60,000,000. Those from customs for the last three quarters of the year have been \$37,000,000, or just about the figure estimated by Gov. Cobb. That he was not quite as exact in his estimates during the panic of 1857 is not strange, since that he was fresh in the position of Secretary of the Treasury, and of course could not foresee all the disasters to trade precipitated by a general explosion of paper money institutions.

As the receipts from customs for the last fiscal year are \$50,500,000, it is reasonable to suppose that they will be for the fiscal year now entered upon at least \$55,000,000. Sales of lands, &c., will carry that sum up above sixty millions, leaving from fifteen to twenty millions applicable to the redemption of treasury notes, since that the appropriations, definite and indefinite, for the present fiscal year are not above \$42,000,000.

As it has been generally stated through reports hence, that salaries of postmasters throughout the country, and of their clerks, with other expenses, would be defrayed from accruing postages after 30th June, ult., it is proper to say that no such view is countenanced at the Department. On the contrary, it is held that not a dollar can be legally expended until Congress meets and makes appropriation on post office account. What is received by postmasters after the 30th ult. is held to be in the treasury, and cannot be paid out for any purpose. They were in effect treasury officers, and the amount that will accumulate in their hands before January next will be at least \$5,000,000 in specie.

THE JAPAN AMBASSADOR.—The coming of the Japanese Ambassador, for whose accommodation the Mississippi was sent out by the United States government, has been postponed for six months or a year. There is said to be some difference among the Japanese Grandees upon the policy of sending an ambassador, and more time is wanted to think upon it.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 14; The Constitution of this morning, contains a copy of the dispatch from the State Department recently sent to our Minister at Berlin, on the subject of naturalization. The case is that of a naturalized citizen of the United States, who is a native of Manover, and who, when he left his native country, was neither in actual service in the Hanoverian army nor had been drafted to serve in it, but who has yet, upon his return to Hanover, been deprived of his liberty and compelled to perform military service.

The President and Cabinet concur in the views expressed, taking the ground that the moment a foreigner becomes naturalized his allegiance to his native country is severed; he is no more responsible for anything he may say or do, or omit to say or do, after assuming his new character, than if he had been born in the United States. Should he return to his native country, he returns as an American citizen, and in no other character. In order to entitle his original Government to punish him for an offence, this must have been committed whilst he was a subject and owed allegiance to that Government. The offence must have been complete before his expatriation; and it must have been of such a character that he might have been tried and punished for it the moment of his departure. Our Minister is instructed to demand the release of the naturalized citizen in question.

J. J. Springer, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed United States Consul at Dresden.

WASHINGTON, July 14. While the gunners' crew were engaged in their usual battery practice at the Washington navy yard to-day, a sixty-four pounder gun, which it is said had been thoroughly tested in 1851, burst. Two of the gunners—James H. Wilson and Wm. Nokes—were instantly killed, a part of their heads being blown off and their bodies thrown a considerable distance from the gun platform, besides eight men were severely, and two others slightly, wounded.

WASHINGTON, July 14. Charles John Gardner, a brother of Dr. Gardner, of the Mexican claim notoriety, and who was indicted for false swearing in his brother's case, and forfeited his bail by absconding, having recently returned to Washington, was to-day arrested by the Marshal and is now in custody.

We are credibly informed from various sources that the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles has become entirely reconciled with his wife, and is now living with her in martial relations as before the death of the late Philip Barton Key. We are also assured that in taking this remarkable step, Mr. Sickles has alienated himself from most if not all of those personal and political friends who devoutly adhered to him during his recent imprisonment and trial.

The reconciliation between Mr. and Mrs. Sickles was consummated, as we are informed, while Mr. S. was residing at the house of a friend on the Bloomingdale Road, about half a mile from the former house of Mr. S., which for some time past Mrs. Sickles has occupied, either alone or with some of the members of her own family. The suspicions of his host were excited by the repeated absence of Mr. S. at unusual hours; and when he came in very early one morning he was interrogated by the host and another friend who was present, and on his positively denying their right to question him, and refusing to give an explanation, they shook hands with him for the last time and he withdrew. It is said that he has since addressed letters to his former intimate associates, notifying them formally of the resumption of conjugal relations between himself and Mrs. Sickles.—N. Y. Herald.

NOTICE.

The co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Williams & Jackman, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by Mr. Jackman.

THOS. B. WILLIAMS,
PARKMAN A. JACKMAN.

To the Traveling Public.**STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS****NOTICE.**

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 5 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers, therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds, will be charged at the rate of 6 cents per pound. All packages weighing under 40 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound. The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipts for 15 lbs agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

PARKMAN A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Gilbert, & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to carry on their business. R. H. DYER, GILBERT & GREENSHU.

NOTICE.
WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Greenish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;
—ALSO—
OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and
Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE
Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a
BAKERY
where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS, CONFECTIONERY, SODA WATER, & SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS

In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:

Single Bath 75 cents.

Five Baths \$3 00.

Ten do \$5 00.

37-3m E. REESE.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE

Pare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.

Meals furnished at the different stations at reasonable rates.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

63-4f

Sixty Dollars Reward!

IS OFFERED to any one finding, and bringing to P. K. Dotson, five mules and a blue roan horse, or ten dollars per head for each of the above animals.

They are branded "H. O. & Co." on the left thigh.

The animals strayed from the herd ground at the point of the West Mountain.

Apply at the store of Hockaday & Burr, G. S. L. City.

63-7-3t

CITY BREWERY.

MR W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully

calls the attention of the public to his

eating room, recently fitted up in connection

with his establishment, and having added

to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt

mill, and several other improvements, he has

greatly increased his facilities for accom-

modating his friends and customers.

He will keep constantly on hand a good

supply of the best BEER and refreshments.

63-4f

250 Tons Merchandise.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.,

Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd.

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to

arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and

15th of August, the largest Stock, and best selection

of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale

in this market; and to which they would invite the

attention of their friends and customers, and pur-

chasers in general, flattering themselves upon the

superior quality of their goods, and their ability to

make large sales at uniform and low rates.

63-4m

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER D. PILLET.

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron

work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, and all kinds

Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every description.

Circular Saw Mills of the Patent and Childs Patents.

20-4f

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Harness, Saddles, & Bridles,

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Pro-

duce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will sell for them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one dark MALTESE JACK; on the STATION. For sale by C. A. PERRY & CO. [35-4f]

Hockaday & Burr, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their

NEW STORE ROOMS,

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDIZE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

34-4f.

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS.

DEALERS IN

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

IMPORTING

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Wholesale Importing Druggists,

DEALERS IN

DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Camphene, Lamps, Machine and pure Lard Oil, Hops, Brewers' Materials, &c.

139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.

WE are Agents for California for

the following valuable preparations:

Jarvis' Alterative, Bep-Corant, Hair Tonic Vermifuge and Pills

Sando's Sarsaparilla, Peruvian Eucalyptus, Clove, Anodyne, and Bismuth Eye Salads

Dr. Moffatt's Pills and Mitters

Ayer's Pectoral and Pills

Witch's Balsam Wild Cherry

Green's Oxygenated Bitters

All of which we offer for sale at very near New York prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY.

WE are agents for the celebrated

Perfumery House of Jules Hugel & Co., Philadelphia, and have a large stock of their excellent preparations on hand for sale at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

HOPS! HOPS!

WE are now receiving a fine lot of

1858 hops, to which we invite the attention of

Brewers.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses.

THERE is no longer any doubt

about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr.

Marshall's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a

good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and invite

all interested to call and examine this new and

valuable improvement.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.

WE have on hand a large assortment

of Black Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all

sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at

reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.

FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars, for

sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, No. 139 J street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.

ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at

the lowest market rates, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.

PER last steamer we have received

from the Chemical Laboratory of Power &

Welchman Philadelphia:

400 bottles Strychnine

75 ounces Nitric Silver, pure

500 ounces Sulphate Morphine

100 ounces Iodine Mercury, Lead, and Iron.

ALSO

200 ounces Quinine

75 pounds Iodine Potassium

80 pounds Chloroform

750 pounds Spts Nitric, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric Ether.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.

JUST received from New York—100,

000 superior Soda Corks, 60,000 superior Wine

Corks, 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes; Beer Keg

Corks, &c., for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

THE VALLEY TANT

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 41.

A Mistake Corrected.

The Star of Empire Westward takes its way.
Sail Bishop Berkeley: since the Bishop's day
Four scores of years, in waves of surging
rhyme,
Swell the world's wake, and mark the Sea
of Time:
While kings have perished in the changing
tide,
And thrones, like sea-weeds, strewn the
ocean-side:
Still floats a banner from the blue unfurled—
The Stars of Empire crown the Western
world!
Our very skies this regal right attest,
Born in the purple, hail, O kingly west!

Yet, music now, methinks instead of star,
The good old Bishop should have written
For the car still westward takes its
way,
Outstrips the wind, and dares a race with
day,
And, not long hence, perhaps a train shall
run—
Start moments late, and overtake the sun!
Even now, close-linked by tie, and chain and
band,
The night and morning journey, hand in
hand,
And, sweeping nearer with their trailing
fold,
The skirts of evening brush the gates of
gold.

The wren-wonder of a weaver's dream,
A shuttle thrown across the world by steam;
From eastern looms the flying beam is sped;
It weaves the prairies with an iron thread,
And deftly spun, among the flowers, be-
hold
A cloth of iron—and not a "cloth of gold."

The Car of Empire Westward takes its
way,
The God of Steam pursues the God of Day;
The prairies tremble with his clanging
train,
And shuddered forests start aside in dread.
Still Westward, Westward—Mississippi's
tide
In vain essays to stop the mighty stride—
He clears the rushing waters with a bound,
Far on the plains his danc'ing plumes are
found,
Oh, on he breast the dark Missouri's
wave,
And finds his rest where planets find a
grave.

Here, in this valley, where the cedar's
plume
In green remembrance keeps the red man's
tomb,
Alone, of erst, the Indian lover strayed,
And breathed his passion to the dusky
maid;
The listening stars heard but the lovers'
sigh,
The low confession and the soft reply;
How strangely changed within the valley
hurl'd
A bomb comes bursting from the outer
world;
The clang of iron, the maddened shriek of
steam,
Tear the way that silence held supreme;
And echo starts it, wonder from her cave,
To find a life above her sister's grave.

The Iron Horse! he stands before our sight,
Harnessed, yet free—rejoicing in his might;
His name floats far in scorn, and pride, and
wrath,
What cares he for Lyons "in the path?"
With ribs of brass, each sinew tripple-
steel—
Earth's bosom groans beneath his iron
heel;
His breath of fire, his heart of throbbing
dame,
Each pulsing vein can love's own lineage
claim—
What, yoke the Gods! unbind him from the
cars,
To join his brother planet—flaming Mars!
And now
A hush is he indeed,
Who shirks his bumper to our fiery steel—
The Iron Horse! when bolts would block the
way
Of Progress, may we give a ringing neigh.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Our South American dates are to the first
of June from Chile, and to the 12th from
Peru.

CITILE.—The revolution is entirely at an
end. Copiapo is in the hands of the Govern-
ment, and the last of the insurgents, about
500 or 600 strong, crossed the Andes and
reached San Juan, where they laid down
their arms before the authorities of the
State.

A number of political prisoners have been
tried by courts martial and sentenced to
death, but in all cases the Government has
commuted the punishment to imprisonment
or banishment from the country.

In consequence of the pacification of the
country, business has materially improved,
and in Valparaiso considerable activity ex-
ists. The northern and southern markets,
so long closed, are again opened, and buyers
are occupied in supplying the stock of goods
they have so long been deprived of.

A treaty of commercial reciprocity be-

tween Belgium and Chile has been publish-

ed. —From Peru we again have ac-
counts of a revolution. Col. Leballos, with
2,000 men, has pronounced against the Gov-
ernment at Cuzco, and it is reported that
Cuchibamba and Gallima had followed the
example. Castillo, Echenique and Ureta
are reported at the head of the revolution.
Meanwhile President Castilla endeavors to
make it appear that the Government is per-
fectly safe, in his address to the Senate and
House of Representatives.

RIVER PLATTE PROVINCES.—The long
pending difficulties between Gen. Urquiza,
President of the Confederation, and the Gov-
ernment of Buenos Ayres, seem likely to re-
sult in a war. Urquiza reckons on the sup-
port of Brazil, Paraguay and Uruguay, and
is determined to compel Buenos Ayres to
join the Confederation.

BOLIVIA.—This Republic is progressing in
her new career of political consolidation.

In Cobia a new pier is about being con-
structed, probably of iron. The contractors
are American citizens, as usual among the
foremost in industrial enterprises. A pro-
ject is on foot to open the southwestern pro-
vinces, along the branches of the Parana and
Paraguay, to foreign immigration, on the
most liberal terms. Altogether, the country
is decidedly going ahead.

GUAYAQUIL.—The latest dates are to the
15th June.

The revolution which broke out in Ecuador,
proclaiming Garcia Moreno as Supreme
Chief, appears to have assumed colossal di-
mensions. Gen. Robles and Urbana have
left Guayaquil for the interior to put down
insurgents. Prior to reaching Arohato, a
strong force from Riobamba attacked the
Government division. The battalion "Re-
serva" and the squadron "La Muerte," be-
longing to the latter, went over to the rev-
olutionary party, and in the encounter took
part against the few who remained with Ro-
bles. In this engagement Col. Robles, Com-
mander C. G. Pizarro, and a chief called "El
Mulato," were killed.

The Peruvian fleet continues to blockade
the port of Guayaquil, and it is said that
they are assisting the revolutionists with
arms, money, etc.

SINGULAR MARINE DISASTER.—The Pana-
ma Star and Herald says:

Our Panama correspondent, under date of
June 11th, writes: "Whaling bark William
Lee, W. E. Slocom, master, of Newport,
Rhode Island, put in here for repairs on the
5th instant, having been twice run into by a
sword fish—the first time in January, on the
starboard bow, about two feet under water;
put into Tacoma and repaired damage; and,
when ten days out, on the 7th of May, in lat.
1:35 N., lon. 83:3 W., on going into the fore-
hold, found about five feet water; bore to,
and sent some Kanakas over the side, who
discovered the place about seven feet under
water. Both pumps were kept constantly
at work till six o'clock; broke out the fore-
hold, cut away the ceiling and discovered
the leak; drove in plugs and partially suc-
ceeded in stopping it with blankets and the
cotton out of comforters; pumped about two
hundred strokes every hour till her arrival
here, when she was hauled ashore in t'e
mud, and the damage repaired. The sword
of the fish penetrated about eight inches
through copper and sheathing oak plank and
ceiling."

PANAMA.—Our dates from Panama are to
the 30th of June.

Our city, says the Star and Herald, con-
tinues healthy and the weather generally
favorable. Two smart shocks of earth-
quakes were experienced on the night of the
27th, but no damage was done. The United
States sloops-of-war Vandalia and St. Marys
are the only vessels of war in port.

We learn from the Panama Star and Her-
ald that the United States steam frigates
Merrimack and Saranac; the British frigate
Ganges and the French steamer Megere
were at Callao on the 12th of June. A med-
ical survey had been held on Flag Officer
Long, of the United States Navy; he had
been condemned, and will return home im-
mediately. Commodore Long will probably
come up on the Saranac to Panama.

H. B. M.'s frigate Ganges has been order-
ed home. Admiral Baynes will change his
flag to one of the British steamships now at
Vancouver Island.

TRIAL OF WILLIAM WILLIAMS FOR KILL-
ING CAPTAIN JUNIUS OTIS.—On Tuesday
last, says the Star and Herald, the trial of
William Williams, alias Teal, for killing
Captain Junius Otis, on board the railroad
train, on the 10th of June, took place in the
sala of the Cabildo, before Senor Coreoso,
the criminal judge. The facts of the case
are still fresh in our reader's memory: Wil-
liams, who was in liquor, was conducting
himself in a rowdy manner towards some
natives; the deceased remonstrated with
him, words and blows were exchanged, and
Williams drew his knife, inflicting a wound
on Otis, of which he died in a few minutes.

Williams, who appeared dejected, present-
ed a written document in which he stated
that previous to the event he had been drink-
ing freely, that he did not know the deceased,
and was not aware that he had killed
him, and was conscious of nothing until he
found himself in jail.

The counsel for the prisoner regretted that
no lawyer could be found to take up his (the
prisoner's) case, and that the duty devolved
upon one who was not a professional law-
yer.

The jury, after a long consultation, found
a verdict in accordance with the charge of
the prosecuting attorney, namely: "Guilty
of violent homicide in the first degree." This
would subject the prisoner to from four to
ten years in the chain gang.

It was rumored that the prisoner would
appeal to the national authorities against
the legality of the tribunal before which he
was tried.

M. FELIX BELLY'S NEW TOWN.—A let-
ter written from Nicaragua to Paris states
that M. Felix Belly has obtained the com-
plete ratification of his grant of lands, and
on the 29th of March ground was broken
with great ceremony for the digging of the
inter oceanic canal. He has decided to build
a town on the site of Fort San Carlos; the
streets are already traced out, and houses in
course of construction.

No doubt, says the Star and Herald, many
readers of the foregoing paragraph in Eu-
rope will place implicit faith in the above
statement. We can assure them, however,
that both the ceremony and the town build-
ing are as great humbugs as everything else
connected with Monsieur Belly and his canal
scheme, as they will find out before long if
they happen to have invested capital in the
stock.

CHANGE OF GOVERNOR.—Obaldia resigns
as officer of Governor of the State of Pana-
ma, says the Star and Herald, owing, as he
asserts, to ill health; the Vice Governor and
Sup. entes being absent, the Prefect, Fran-
cisco Jimenez, consequently falls heir to the
vacant seat. This change throws the Lib-
erals, who elected Obaldia to office, out of
power.

Items by California Mail.

RATTLESNACK DICK.—The Placer Herald
thus refers to the death of this desperado,
which has been mentioned in the Union:

He was found lying on a "machete" on a
pile of brush—a saddle blanket partly cov-
ering him. He had a pair of kid gloves, in the
right of which was a slip of paper, on which
was scrawled with a pencil the following:
"Rattlesnake Dick dies, but never surren-
ders, as all true Britons do."

On the reverse side of the same paper was
written:

"If J. Boggs is dead I am satisfied."
There was also found upon the person of
Dick another letter; as we perused it, it
sent a thrill of sorrow to our very heart, to
think that such a being could be allied to the
Christianity who penned it.

SWEET HOME, March 14th, 1859.

MY DEAR BROTHER: I can scarcely
believe, or rather realize, that I am again
indulging in the privilege of addressing you
with the hope of being heard or understood.
And tremblingly I ask that you, my much
loved brother, the guide of my infant joy,
the long lost friend of my childhood, will
allow a renewed correspondence to open be-
tween you and your good old home. Oh
how our hearts have ached for a word from
your own pen. Years have passed away
since your last letter reached us—years that
now seem to be lifetimes. I have grieved,
but never despaired—for I have prayed the
Father that he would restore you to the paths
of rectitude; but if he has not already, you
will say, Ah, me! He will never save me!
But I say faithfully, He will. Oh, brother,
will you not be saved? God sees your heart
while you read these words. He knows if
there is a secret wish there to be a better
man; if there be but the bad of a resolution
He knows—hear Him say: "Seek ye first
the kingdom of God and all things shall be
added thereto." Jesus will raise your
head and make you a new man. Go to Him,
Oh my brother!

Will you not write a few words to your
own home? It may indeed be a bitter task,
but may it not prove a blessing? Do try to
overcome every obstacle; look down deep
into your heart and see if there is not a wish
to remember your sister.

HARRIET BARTER.
P. S.—Please do write, dear brother, and I
will then tell you so many things that will
interest you.

To Richard A. Barter.
Unfortunately there was no envelope to
the letter to indicate to us where it was
written and mailed, but Deputy Sheriff Ste-
wart informs us that while "Dick" was in
jail here, previous to his escape some months
since, he used to get letters from Canada,
and it is thought his family reside some-
where in that country.

The general court martial, which con-
vened at Fort Vancouver, Washington Ter-
ritory, for the trial of Lieut. J. W. Sill,
Ordnance Department, charged with con-
tempt and disrespect to his commanding
officer, Brigadier General Harney, is dis-
solved. The court acquits the accused, but
does not wish the verdict to be understood
as conveying entire approval of the commu-
nication referred to in the specification. The
War Department confirms the verdict and
concurs in the censure of the court on Lieut.
Sill's letter, and admonishes him to use a
different style hereafter in his official cor-
respondence.—[Oregon Statesman.]

FROM FORT YUMA.—There is no news of
importance from Fort Yuma. The Colorado
had fallen to its usual stage. The artillery
companies stationed at Yuma were prepar-
ing to leave for San Francisco.—[San Diego
Herald.]

THE DUEL IN ARIZONA.—The San Diego
Herald says, as to the duel at Tucson:

From Capt. J. C. Bogart, who came from
Fort Yuma by the last Overland stage, and
who was permitted to read a letter from
Lucas, received at the Fort, we learn that
on the 10th June, as the stage passed through
that place, a duel was being fought between
Lieut. Sylvester Mowry and Mr. Cross of
the Arizona. Distance, 40 yards; weap-
ons, rifles. Three shots had been exchanged,
but without effect, and the matter still re-
mained unsettled when the stage left.

It was reported at the Fort that Lieut.
Mowry shot Mr. Cross through the ear, at
the fourth round, and the parties became
satisfied.

ABORTIVE REVOLUTION IN LOWER CALI-
FORNIA.—The San Diego Herald says, of
date Friday, 22d July, 4 p.m.:

While our paper is at press, we learn from
R. K. Porter, [correspondent of the Bulletin,]
just arrived from Sausal de Camacho, Lower
California, that the late attempt of one Juan
Mendoza to kick up a revolution, was a sig-
nal failure. As soon as Don Feliciano Es-
parraza, who is Cefe-entini during the
absence of Col. Castro, received a letter
from Mendoza, informing him that the latter
had documents which entitled him, Mendoza,
to the office filled by Esparraza, he sent a
peremptory order to Judge Vidal that said
Mendoza must appear before him, in Santo
Domingo, near the port of San Quentin,
within eight days, with all said papers. If
voluntarily, all right; if not por la fuerza.
It is generally hoped and expected, says our
informant, that Mendoza will be sent out
summarily from the lower country, and that
a worse fate will probably befall him if he
does not "hurry up his cakes."

PAVING OUT.—Mr. Rogers, clerk to the
Paymaster, was in this district during the
week, for the purpose of paying off the
troops. Mr. Buchanan, of Wells, Fargo
and Co.'s Express, was in charge of the
treasure. The troops at Fort Tejon, San
Bernard, or those at the San Pedro, await-
ing transportation, also, those at Fort Mo-
jave, and Fort Yuma, have been paid off.
In our immediate district, over \$30,000 were
disbursed.—[Los Angeles Star, 23d July.]

THE SETTLERS OF SONOMA AGAIN IN
ARMS.—"THE MARION RANGERS."—The
Petaling True Democrat says:

It having been whispered about Petaluma
last Sunday, 17th July, that A. W. Thomp-
son, the agent of Dr. Gwin's ranch, the Rob-
lar de Misericordia, intended on Monday morning
to execute a writ of restitution, obtained
some months since against one of the settlers
on said grant, word was conveyed to the
Rangers, about sixty of whom, well armed,
started for the place of the expected scene
of operation, where they arrived by 8 o'clock
on Monday morning. Not meeting with any
one there to enforce the writ, as they ex-
pected to have done, they waited until 12
o'clock, and no one still arriving, they
passed the following resolutions, and then
proceeded to Petaluma, under command of
Capt. Allen, for dinner and refreshments,
after which they were disbanded and started
for their homes.

ROBERT'S RANCH, Petaluma Township, 7
July 18, 1859.

MR. THOMPSON:—You were expected at
this place for the purpose of dispossessing
Mr. Robert. You have failed to meet your
engagement, and not wishing to be called
from our homes to be disappointed again,
we have therefore

Resolved, That if you attempt to dispos-
ses or interfere in any manner whatever with
any person living on the Roblar grant, be-
fore there is a final settlement of all dis-
putes in regard to the title or boundary, we
will deal with you in such manner as we
may hereafter determine your conduct de-
serves.

Resolved, That you are hereby requested
to desist from further harassing the settlers
on said grant, a d if this reasonable request
is not complied with, you will most assured-
ly have to abide the consequences.

Resolved, That we will defend our rights
to the end, come what may.

Resolved, That the above proceedings be
published in the Sonoma County Journal
and True Democrat.

MARION RANGERS.

LATER FROM OREGON.—Last night the
brig Francisco arrived from Portland. She
brings the Daily Advertiser, of July 14th,
containing the official vote of the State.
Stout is elected by 45 majority.

Gov. Stevens has been elected a delegate
to Congress for Washington Territory.

Reports from the Colville gold mines state
that miners were doing remarkably well,
making from \$15 to \$20 a day.

From Walla Walla we learn that Indian
Agent Cain has gone out to the Nez Perces
country to have a talk with the Chiefs.

Great fears exist at the Dalles that Indians
will attack Captain Walling's command.
The Blackfeet are hostile and threaten war
with the Bosons.

The news from Okinagan is highly en-
couraging for miners.

Crops at Walla Walla are promising.—
[Sac. Union.]

GREELY'S RECEPTION.—We understand
that Horace Greeley will arrive in Placer-
ville by the Overland Stage to-day, and will
be received by the citizens in front of the
Cary House.—[Placerville Observer, July 30.]

The Japanese Prize Ring.

No spectacle in Japan is complete, or
even possible, in which both spectators and
performers do not make several changes of
costume. On the stage this is a matter of
course with actors and actresses, but it is
also extended to the audience. Ladies who
go to play are accompanied by numerous
servants and a magnificent wardrobe; and in
the course of the spectacle, which begins in
the morning and ends late at night, they re-
tire several times, and when they return, it
is in new and gorgeous attire.

The wrestlers are dressed and led out for
show, and then they are undressed again;
and a space being prepared, and a ring
formed, they are divided into two opposing
parties. These parties stand in the ring
glaring at one another; then they tramp
heavily backward and forward so as to show
their points, and enable spectators to make
up their betting books.

After this they retire; and all, with the
exception of two, are again clothed in full
dress, and take up their position on the front
seats around the ring. The two who have
been reserved now come forward, with the
simple cloth bound round their loins, and
walk with slow and deliberate steps into the
centre of the ring. They stand eyeing each
other with a wary look, glaring with a fer-
ocious ferocity, each watching a chance to
catch his antagonist off his guard. And as
a savage nature comes more and more to
the surface, they assume the look and even
the movements of two wild, fierce bulls.

As they continue to eye each other, they
stamp heavily on the ground, pawing the
earth, as it were, with impatience, and then
they stoop, grasp handfuls of earth, and
fling it with an angry toss over their backs.
They crouch down low, still keeping their
eyes fixed one on the other, and watching
each movement; then in a moment there is a
sudden spring, a great shock as the massive
frames strike each other, a rebound, and
then the two monsters become one monster,
with many limbs, heaving and struggling,
with great muscles rising in distinct outline,
with bloated faces, and gushes of purple
blood.

Prize fighting in Japan is very much like
prize fighting in England. But perhaps in
Japan they recognize the nature of the exhi-
bition more truly than we do, and it is quite
in character with the rest of the scene, and
a legitimate demonstration, when the next
antagonist covers his head, and rushes at
his opponent following like a bull. Let us
leave the wrestlers; they will all struggle in
succession, and with a like result, and then
the man who can give and take the most
will stand panting and victorious, and will
be led off in triumph. The spectators mean-
while, instead of talking slang and looking
disreputable, like the frequenters of English
prize fights, will go home to music, and po-
etry and water parties.

Perhaps in the evening of the same day
we shall find them in the company of ladies,
sitting by a cool running stream or in a
shady grove, each with a book. The book
may be of poetry, or containing religious
and moral apothegms.—[Household Words.]

WHO IS TO BE SPEAKER OF THE NEXT
CONGRESS?—Two great political factions
are already hard at work upon the subject
of who is to be the next Speaker. From the
peculiar complexion of the next House, so
far as it can be understood from the elec-
tions already had, it seems that the conflict
will be as close and exciting as that which
resulted in the election of Mr. Banks. Upon
the republican side, the names of Mr. Grow,
of Pennsylvania; Mr. Sherman, of Ohio; and
Mr. Blair, of Missouri, are named. Upon
the democratic side the principal men named
are Mr. Boccock, of Virginia, and Mr. John
Cochrane, of New York. The election of
Mr. Cochrane would be especially welcome
to all classes of the people. He is the most
active, hard working and capable member
of the New York delegation, and is thor-
oughly well fitted for the Speaker's chair.

Perfectly au fait to all the rules of the
House, and a strong man with the people,
Mr. Cochrane would make a capital Speak-
er from every point of view.—N. Y. Herald.

GOING UP AND DOWN STAIRS BY MACHIN-
ERY.—In describing Parson Stevens' new
hotel in New York, the Journal of Commerce
says:

A luxurious car or ladies' carriage is pro-
vided, which will glide from the lower floor
to the uppermost story, easily conveying
eight or ten persons at a trip. This car is
propelled by steam, and passes up and down
upon a revolving spiral shaft nearly 100 ft.
long and about 10 inches in diameter; and
so perfect is this invention that under no
circumstances is there a possibility of acci-
dent. Even should all the machinery above
be removed, the car cannot descend any fas-
ter than usual, owing to an ingenious hy-
draulic arrangement at the base; and inde-
pendent of this, the revolving shaft may be
stopped at pleasure by any person inside or
outside of the car. This is the invention of
Mr. Otis Taft, of Boston, and seems to be
of great value.

APPOINTMENT FOR MOUNT VERNON.—The
Alexandria Gazette states that the Ladies'
Mount Vernon Association have appointed
Union H. Herbert, Esq., of Fairfax county,
Va., the General Superintendent of Mount
Vernon, when it shall have been vacated by
Mr. Washington, which will be done, proba-
bly, this summer or fall.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Aug. 24, 1859.

The division of the "South Pass Wagon Road," under the superintendence of Col. F. W. Lander, having completed the work contemplated, the party has been disbanded, a portion returning to the States, and a portion under Col. Lander going on to California. The new road leaves the old route at the last crossing of the Sweetwater, and strikes it again at or near Fort Hall. The road is said to be shorter and much better than the old road in respect to grass, wood and water. Some fourteen hundred wagons are said to have passed over it this season.

Fort Hall being the point where the California and Oregon roads divide, the route was followed by persons emigrating to both places. The road has been improved by clearing out timber, making side cuts in hills, and bridging the water courses. We believe that it is the intention of the Government to have a free road half the way through. It was the intention of Col. Lander, to collect the Indians who reside in the vicinity of Fort Hall, and on Snake River, to have a talk with them and make them a present of goods brought for that purpose. The Indians were to have met him at the mouth of Raft River, but there was not many present at the council.

We had the pleasure of greeting, a few days ago, our old friend Maj. Brookie, who has just returned from the Pike's Peak gold mines. The major, although he did not work any himself spent some time visiting the different mining localities. The "Gregory Diggings" appear to be the richest; four hands are working at that point, taking out to the man, some three hundred dollars per day, of the dust. Other claims are making from ten to one hundred and upwards. There are about five thousand persons now at the mines, including a considerable number of families.

It began to rain there about the first of July, and owing to the insufficient shelter, and being constantly wet, while out of doors, there was a great deal of sickness prevalent among the persons there.

Although there are many at the mines who are inexperienced gold hunters, the generality of the diggers are doing well; the mines being far above the average of California. The gold is found in quartz—a pink quartz—similar to that of California, which is very friable. Maj. Brookie verifies the reports of others, that the cry of "humbbug" was raised rather inadvisably; that the migration to the mines was too early, and then they left before the snow was sufficiently melted in the mountains to allow of a thorough examination.

Parties are prospecting in every direction, and our informant saw a lump of pure gold weighing two pounds, four ounces, which was obtained at a certain place south of the Pike's Peak, by a lad who had been a prisoner among the Indians, and from whom he escaped.

Cherry Creek is totally abandoned, as well as other localities on the low grounds; the gold is found in the mountains, and is most plentiful in the spurs which make out from the main chain. The "Gregory Claim" is some seventy miles from "Pike's Peak."

Some parties have crossed the mountains on to the Grand River waters, and found good "prospects," but were driven off by the Indians, and had returned to make up a large party. The dust is worth in the mines sixteen dollars per ounce.

Having been long in the California mines the statements of Maj. Brookie are worthy of credence.

We have not received any further reports concerning the Indian difficulties in the Northern part of the Territory, further than that the different commands had met on Bear River. We publish this week the official account of the engagement between Company G, 2d Dragoons, under Lieut. Gay and the Indians.

We learn from Maj. Porter, that "the Indians just off the Territory north, are very bold, and ignorant that a collision had taken place, arrayed themselves against a small party, coming from Capt. Wallen's command, stating that if they (the soldiers) wanted to fight, to come on.

The guides, through the Snake Indians, say the chief stated the Mormons told them the Dragoons were coming up there to wipe them out, and they were prepared for them now. This was near the Goose Creek mountains. By this time Maj. Lynde is informed of all the acts of the Indians, and taken steps accordingly."

Rumors are in circulation that the report, that some white men were engaged in the massacre of the emigrants on Raft River

will be corroborated. We trust that a strict investigation will be had in the matter. In such cases white Indians deserve severer punishment than red ones.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Valley Tan.
Box Elder, U. T.,
August 13th, 1859.]

Sir: I have the honor to report that, having arrived yesterday within six miles of this place, I went into camp, and two hours afterwards had reliable information, that a large body of Indians were probably encamped somewhere in the canyon leading from this valley to Cache Valley. I was informed, at the same time, that within five or six days past they had stolen a number of animals from this and the adjoining settlements; and that they were the same party who had murdered and robbed an emigrant train on Sublett's Cut-off.

I immediately resolved to attack them. At 10 o'clock, p.m., I broke up camp and moved quietly to this village. Here I left my wagons with a guard, and proceeded with a command of forty-two men, taking with me four pack mules with four days rations in order to be prepared, if necessary, to pursue them in the mountains. By 2 a.m., I had everything prepared for the march, and having procured a guide, who professed to know the Indian encampment, entered the canyon. After a rapid march of two hours the encampment was indicated by a number of ponies grazing, and in a moment afterwards by the Indians jumping up from their beds under the bushes, and running up the mountain sides, which were here covered with undergrowth. I immediately formed my men and charged upon the main body of them; in the charge several of the enemy were killed and wounded.

They then scattered and took positions behind rocks, &c., &c. Here they were charged and driven up precipices beyond the reach of men on horses. I then dismounted my men and kept up a fire for at least an hour and a half, which for an hour was briskly returned by the enemy, but he gradually ceased to fire. The precipitous nature of the ground rendering it utterly impossible to pursue him, I drove off his horses and returned to this place. The attack commenced just before the dawn and continued until after sunrise.

I am satisfied, that the encampment was selected with a view to defence, and for this purpose they probably could not have found a more admirable place in the whole Wahsatch range of mountains. (It is known as Devil's Gate Canyon.) As soon as the Indians were discovered my Mormon guide "slid" quietly from his horse and was seen no more, until on my return near this town I overhauled him. He was unable to give any satisfactory reason for his desertion. I have since learned that he came into town during the action, and reported "that we never would get out of that place." The horse he rode was one I had furnished him, and strange to say was found with an Indian on his back; the latter was shot and the horse taken. If my guide had desired to lead me into a fatal ambushade he could not have taken me to a spot better adapted for the purpose.

The guide and many others estimated the Indian force at from 150 to 200 warriors. The number killed was about twenty as near as we can calculate. I had no men killed, but four severely, though probably not mortally, and two slightly wounded. Nine of my horses were wounded.

The number of horses taken was twenty, nearly half being American horses.

It is a source of great satisfaction to me to know that one of the horses captured proved to be one which the Indians had taken from the train on Sublett's Cut-off, at the time of the massacre of July. Probably more belonging to the same train would have been captured, had not the Indian animals stampeded during the action, which could not be prevented, owing to the small guard which could be spared from the company for the purpose of securing property.

I am much indebted to Lieutenant Ryan, for his services on this occasion, which were performed with a masterly intrepidity, and coolness during the whole action.

Assistant Surgeon J. Moore receives the heartfelt thanks of myself, as well as the soldiers under my command, for his immediate and kind attentions to the wounded on the field during the action, and his continual personal attendance since.

The company behaved nobly on this occasion. I have the honor to refer the General Commanding to the list of wounded accompanying the report.

It is rumored to-day that 200 Bannack Indians arrived in Cache Valley yesterday. These, with the number of Indians already there will make probably about 500. A

large emigration is near a point on Bear River twenty miles from this (Cache) Valley. I shall wait here long enough to care for my wounded and recruit my horses, when I shall proceed to Bear River in order to prevent the Indians from interfering with emigration.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) E. GAY,
2d Lieutenant, Company G,
2d Dragoons, Commanding.
Major F. J. Porter,
Asst. Adj. Gen'l, Dep't of Utah.

COMPANY G, 2d Dragoons.
List of men wounded in an action with Indians in Devil's Canyon, near Box Elder U. T., on the 13th of August, 1859:
1st Sergeant Thos. J. Durnion, slightly.
Corporal R. F. Cordua, severely.
Bugler Henry Winterbower, severely.
Private Jacob Eggersteat, slightly.
Samuel Smith, severely.
Michael Tierney, severely.
(Signed) E. GAY,
2d Lieut., 2d Dragoons,
Commanding Company G.
Box Elder, U. T.,
August 13th, 1859.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal.,
July 4th, 1859.
EDITOR OF THE "VALLEY TAN":
Sir:—Feeling that the nature of the case makes it justifiable, I ask you to excuse the freedom which I, a perfect stranger, take in addressing you, and in asking the liberty of addressing the public through your columns.

I have seen, lately, in your "little sheet," and in other papers, several articles on the subject of that notable tragedy, generally known as the "Parrish murder," in which my name is mentioned in such a way, and in such connections, as to make it likely to leave upon the public mind the impression that I had something to do with that "bloody affair."

Of that affair I have some little knowledge, which, if you will give it a place in your columns, I will faithfully, and truly, according to the best of my recollection, give to the public.

I will also, on the same conditions, give to the public my knowledge of some other matters in Utah.

Well, now for my statements.

At a certain time, during the notable "Reformation," which in the winter of 1857, I was, as one of the Bishop's counselors, presiding and speaking in a ward meeting, at the house of G. G. (Duff) Potter, where a brother counselor, N. T. Guymon, came to the door, and said, "Brother Stewart, please to cut your remarks short; the Bishop wishes to see you." I did so, and went with him to the Bishop's council room, an upper room in his dwelling house. As this was in the night, our movements were, perhaps, observed by but very few.

The Bishop (Johnson), Guymon, and myself, and some few others whom I cannot now identify composed this council.

After all had assembled, and were orderly seated, the Bishop stated the object of the meeting, which was, that we might hear a letter which he had just received from "President Young." He there read the letter, the purport of which was about this:

He, Brigham, had information that some suspicious characters were collecting at the "Indian Farm," on Spanish Fork, and he wished him (Bishop Johnson) to keep a good look out in that direction; to send some one there to reconnoiter and ascertain what was going on, and if they (those suspicious characters) should make a break, and be pursued, which he required; he "would be sorry to hear a favorable report;" "but," said he, "the better way is to lock the stable door before the horse is stolen."

He then admonished the Bishop that he (the Bishop) understood those things, and would act accordingly, and "keep this letter close," or safe.

This letter was over Brigham's signature, in his own peculiarly rough hands, which we all had the privilege of seeing.

About this matter there was no counseling; the word of Brigham was the law, and the object was, that we might hear it.

Early one morning, during the week succeeding this council, Parrish and Durfee called at my house (office), for I was the precinct magistrate, when Parrish, under oath, said his horses were stolen the night before from his stable, and required a warrant giving authority to search for them. I could find no law in Utah, making it the duty or the privilege of a justice or any other officer to grant a search warrant, yet I considered that there could be no harm in it, and therefore granted it, directing it to the sheriff, his deputy, or any constable of Utah county, requiring him to search diligently in

Utah county for such property. Parrish wished me to deputize Durfee to search, but I refused. It was at this time that Durfee aimed, as I afterwards understood it, to give me a hint of his situation. In private he said, "You know how I stand." I replied, "Yes," supposing that he alluded to his apostasy, which he had made as public as he dare; when he replied, "All's right in Israel." I did not understand him.

The next Saturday night there was a council, which I attended by special invitation. In this council were, as well as I remember, Bishop A. Johnson, J. M. Stewart, A. F. McDonald, N. T. Guymon, L. Johnson, C. Lanford, and W. J. Earl. I am pretty certain there were others present, but I cannot now name them. O yes! Potter and Durfee were present. They came in with blankets wrapped around them.

In this council there was a good deal of secret talking done by two or three individuals getting close together, and talking in suppressed tones, which I, being dull of hearing, did not understand. I did not try to understand, but some things I could not help understanding. I understood when Potter requested of the Bishop the privilege to kill Parrish wherever he could find "the damned curse," and the Bishop's reply, "Shed no blood in Springville."

During this council, to the best of my recollection, I scarcely spoke a word. I understood that blood would probably be shed, not in Springville, but out of it.

I did in my heart disapprove of the course, but I was in the current, and could not get out, and policy said to me, "Hold your tongue for the present." This was Saturday night, and, as well as I remember, I heard no more of the affair till the next (Sunday) night, one week, that is eight days, which made it Sunday night.

I knew nothing of the plan, nor of the deeds having been done, until near midnight, when I was awakened, and requested to go and hold an inquest over some dead bodies. W. J. Earl, one of the city aldermen, and my predecessor in the magisterial office, made this requirement of me, and undertook to dictate me in the selecting of a jury. I considered my position for a moment, and concluded to suffer myself to be dictated to, unless an attempt should be made to lead me to the commission of crime. In that case I felt that I would try "mighty hard" to back out.

I obeyed my manager, W. J. Earl, in selecting the jury. Having summoned a part of the number requisite for a jury, and being told by Earl that the jury could be filled out after we got there, we proceeded along the main road, south, about one mile from the public square, to the corner of a field known as Childs' corner. Here laid the bodies of Wm. R. Parrish and G. G. Potter, (Duff Potter.) They had evidently been killed in the road and dragged to the place they then occupied. Not to be tedious, I proceeded to fill up and qualify the jury. The examination took place under my own observation. It was a protracted one; a minute record being kept by A. F. McDonald, foreman. Before we got through with young Parrish, Beason (so called) was discovered dead, at a distance from the other bodies of about 15 rods, in a south-east direction. The verdict was, "That they came to their deaths by the hands of an assassin, or assassins, to the jury unknown."

The bodies were hauled to the school-house, by George McKenzie, who, by somebody's direction, as I suppose, was on the ground with his team and wagon. The bodies were guarded through the night by the police. The next morning the Bishop sent word to me to bury the bodies, which I did, and made out the bill according to the charges of the men employed. I was told to take charge of the goods, chattels, and clothes of the murdered men; which I did, and in due time delivered every article to their families, except a butcher knife claimed by Mrs. Parrish, which I did not suppose belonged to her, and which I would not give to her (professing ignorance of its whereabouts) till I could get directions from the Bishop. [She never got the knife; it was subsequently lost in my family.]

The law of the Territory made it my duty to make returns of my proceedings, in this case, to the County Court, but the Bishop told me not to do it, and I obeyed him.

Some considerable time, I don't know how long after the murder, I spoke to Bishop Johnson concerning the above named knife. I supposed, from the fact that when the knife came into my possession it was all over bloody, that it had been used by the assassin; but the Bishop thought differently. During our chat about the knife, and the murder, the Bishop asked:

"Do you know who done that job?"
I replied, "No." He then asked, "Have you any idea?"
"No."

"Can't you guess?"
I answered, "I guess I could."
He then said, "Well, guess."
"I guess William Bird."
He replied, "you are pretty good at guessing."

I know nothing which would naturally have caused me to suspect Wm. Bird, even as much as some others, but there was an internal prompting right at the moment, and I spoke accordingly.

I suppose I had as well say something about the Notorious "Court" in which Durfee and O. Parrish were tried, for the murder of Potter and the Parrishes.

H. H. Kearns, Captain of the Police, came to me on Monday, the next day after the murder, and told me that I must hold Court sometime that afternoon, and examine Durfee and young Parrish in regard to the murder, as he had them prisoners on that account. I understood that it was only to be done as a show, or kind of a "put off."

I ordered the prisoners before me, and, as I was directed, swore them to tell "the truth," &c., in the case then under consideration.

Durfee made his statement first, which was about what has hitherto been revealed. He, of course told what he had been instructed to tell. Parrish, as might have been expected, chose not to know anything of consequence. It was certainly wise in him to be ignorant.

He would have been in order, while on the subject of the "knife," to state that which I will now state:

Before the Bishop and I had got through with our chat, Bird came in sight, and the Bishop called to him; he came to us, and during our conversation, coolly and deliberately made the following statement:

"When Potter fell, I clinched Parrish, and killed him with my knife."

I know that Parrish was killed with a knife. Potter was killed with what appeared to be one shot of four balls from a shot gun, entering just under his left breast. Beason Parrish was also killed by one or two shots in his body, the particular locality not now remembered.

Thus I have written all that I can think of of that tragical affair.

I am perfectly aware that that portion of community who have no knowledge of the under-currents and wire-workings of Mormonism will consider me a "poor concern," for suffering myself to be swayed in my official duties by ecclesiastical dignitaries; for suffering myself, in the case above mentioned, to be governed by the Bishop. But I perfectly understood that to act without counsel, or to disobey counsel, was to transgress; and if I had never understood it before I could not help but understand it then, by the example of the three dead bodies right before my eyes, that "The way of the transgressor is (was) hard."

I might make some revelations, but they would not be very important, concerning the case of Mr. Forbes. I may make them at some future time.

I am, &c., your humble servant,
J. M. STEWART.

From the Gold Mines.

Capt. L. Nuckolls reached home yesterday, (July 8.) He left the mines on the 25th ult. Consequently he made the trip in about thirteen days, and brings the latest news yet received from the mines.

In regard to the Gold Mines Capt. N. lost no opportunity of obtaining all the reliable information possible. His extensive acquaintance with the pioneer gold seekers, and his frequent intercourse with them, gave him unusual facilities for acquiring correct information. Being entirely disinterested, we feel satisfied his statements are nearer the truth than anything yet published.

He says it was estimated that 20,000 persons were at the mines. Of this number, not more than one in every five hundred was making good wages. The majority were not paying expenses. The number who are making extraordinary wages is limited to a very few. He does not think the entire amount of gold taken out this season, thus far, exceeds twenty thousand dollars.

Between Cachela Poudre and the crossing of the South Platte, he passed about 700 teams returning home. Most of the persons accompanying these trains had visited the mountain diggings, but failed to meet with sufficient encouragement to induce them to remain.

The statement of Horace Greeley and others was undoubtedly made in all candor and honesty, but was greatly exaggerated, in consequence of impositions practiced upon these gentlemen by interested parties. He thinks, in a very few instances \$150 to \$300 have been taken out of certain claims in a day, but these instances are exceedingly rare.

His advice to all who contemplate emigrating to the mines is to wait further developments. Next spring will be time enough to start, if the news should continue favorable. Those who go now will in all probability have cause to regret it.

The soldiers at Fort Kearney have all been ordered to Salt Lake, and that post is now deserted.

A company of soldiers, stationed beyond the Fort, for the protection of emigrants, lost 90 horses by a stampede a few days ago.

He confirms the reports of the Indian hostilities, and the burning of the Pawnee village.—*Pacific City Herald*, July 9.

M. Blondin's great feat of walking over Niagara River on a rope, engrosses much interest in the States.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Maj. Wallon's command left here on Monday, on their return trip to the Dalles.

NEW PAPER.—We have information, from the most authentic source, that a new paper is about to be issued in this place, from the office of the Deseret "News." It will be Anti-Gentile-politico-Mormon in politics, we suppose, and will indulge in matters of an earthy nature—the object of the "News" being solely to build up the Kingdom of God. Selah.

T. S. Williams, Esq., requests us to state, in justice to him, that the report in our last issue, relative to the business of the District Court, in regard to his tampering with the jury, was incorrect. He assures us that he didn't "wiggle" at all.

We offered, and still offer, to Mr. Williams, the use of our columns for a rectification of our alleged misstatement.

We would again call attention to the advertisement of M. Gerard B. Allen, of St. Louis, as one of the most reliable gentlemen with whom we are acquainted.

Mr. Allen has a foundry, and manufactures all kinds of machinery, and will give satisfaction to all who may deal with him.

About 1,000 emigrants, converts to Mormonism, from various parts of the world, but mostly from England, we believe, are expected to soon arrive in this city. The number of "apostates" who they have met returning to their old homes, probably outnumber them 4 to 1. Extremes meet, as the dog said when the bee stung him on the tail.

DISTRICT COURT.

Wednesday morning, August 17, 1859. Pursuant to adjournment Court convened. John Wade indicted for stealing a mullet, &c. Defendant entered into recognizance to appear, and answer the charge, on the 12th day of September next. In the replevin case of A. B. Miller vs. T. S. Williams, jury was sworn and retired, and returned with verdict for defendant, which was set aside by the Court "as contrary to the law and evidence presented to the jury. New trial granted. Court adjourned.

Thursday, August 18.

The complaint in the case of F. E. McNeil vs. Brigham Young, Sr., and others, was ordered by the Court to be abated, on account of the death of the plaintiff.

Henry Phelps and Henry Spears, indicted for robbery, entered into recognizances to appear and abide judgment on the 12th day of September next.

A letter from the U. S. Attorney, declaring the President's pardon of Brigham Young, Heber Kimball, and others, indicted for treason in the First Judicial District, was presented, and ordered to be put on record.

In the case of Gilbert B. Smith vs. Thos. and Wesley Wheeler, (civil,) jury returned a verdict for defendants.

Leave granted for plaintiff, in the case of Bradford Leonard vs. S. H. Goddard, (civil,) to amend complaint.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

Friday, August 19, 1859.

In the case of Gilbert B. Smith vs. Thos. and Wesley Wheeler, on promissory note, Court ordered that the defendants recover the amount awarded them in the verdict, with costs of suit.

In the case of J. F. Kinney vs. John Blair, defendant failing to appear, judgment was rendered for plaintiff.

In the case of John Robinson vs. James Hennifer, on promissory note, defendant, though present, making no answer to petition of plaintiff, judgment was awarded in favor of latter.

Yoads, the Indian indicted of grand larceny, appeared, and entered into recognizance to appear and answer charge on the 12th day of September next.

In the case of Bradford Leonard vs. W. L. Jolly, John Gosling and John M. Moody, on promissory note, the defendants, though present by their attorneys, saying nothing, judgment was awarded plaintiff.

Writ of injunction granted in the case of J. E. D. Jester vs. Jeter Clinton and R. N. Allred.

Court ordered that in all cases docketed for trial at the present term of the Court, answers to complaints be filed, if not already, on or before the 12th day of next September.

His honor, Judge Sinclair, adjourned Court until the 12th day of September, to give attorneys an opportunity to arrange their business, and attend the session of the Court in the 1st Judicial District, when the term will be resumed, and continue, if necessary, till November.

ABSTRACT OF

Remarks Made by Elder Heber C. Kimball, at the Tabernacle, Sunday Forenoon, August 21, 1859.

I do not wish to add to the able remarks of the speaker who has just preceded me; he handled his subject with consummate ability, and I can make the subject none the more lucid.

There are things, though, to which I wish to direct your particular attention—matters of the deepest importance to you all. I refer to your tempo al welfare. Now, we are in a period of the greatest plenty—a period of abundance, yet right at the threshold of famine. Take warning, and provide yourselves for the future. I know by inspiration what is in store for us. Do not allow the merchants of this place to further impose upon you as they have heretofore done. What have I done with my wheat? Have I disposed of a single grain of it? No; with the exception of what I gave a New York friend to carry him to California, it is all lying in my grainery and my mill; and there it will lie until that day of awful desolation arrives—now right at our doors—when I will have it to feed myself, my wives, and my children on, and some of you, who will then come to me, lank-jawed and famishing. It is within the power of you all, however, to have enough and to spare. But will you do it? No, you won't. Thousands in this church will hear the warning, and allow it to pass by unheeded. Soon, very soon, the inhabitants of North and South America will be writhing in all the horrid agonies of starvation. One universal wail of sorrow will ascend from famine-stricken millions, and the hand of deliverance will not be extended. In that terrible time, where will the Saints be? Will their lamps be filled and trimmed for the occasion? The wise will have an abundance and to spare; and, as I before said, thousands of others will beg from their more prudent friends.

Am I dependent upon these Shylock merchants any longer? I say to you all, that I will never again allow them to have a penny from me. I have plenty coming to me, and instead of my sugar costing me sixty-five cents per pound, it shall no longer cost me to exceed ten or eleven cents; my coffee not over twelve or fifteen; my tea—the best of tea—not more than seven shillings; my factory not above twelve or thirteen cents per yard; and everything else in the same low proportion. I can buy sugar in St. Louis for six and seven cents per pound, and all other articles in the same ratio. Now, how much will it cost me to bring my articles here? I will do like the merchants here do—buy my teams on the Missouri river, use them to haul my freight over the plains, and when they arrive here, sell them for the original cost; which money I can send right back; and again buy teams for the next trip, and the next, and as often as I desire so to do.

Remember, as true as the Lord God liveth, the evil hour is close at hand. When, for successive years, the farmer labors, but nought is brought forth—when mother earth refuses to supply from her bosom millions of her dependent tenants—will your graineries and flour bins be empty? Even now, the dark period begins to dawn. The New York friend of mine before referred to, told me that in the Genesee wheat country, New York, the wheat raised of late years had been continually growing inferior in quality, from year to year; and that the prospect for this season is that there will be none at all, owing to the ravages of insects. The Genesee section of country has always been classed as the richest wheat district in the Union.

[Here the Elder related the trials and privations which he had passed through, and again recited the terrible retributions awaiting those who had opposed the Church of God, in language similar to that published in the abstract of his sermon week before last; and continued.]

I am looked upon by some as rather hard upon this generation. [Instead of the adverb "rather" and adjective "hard," the Elder used a noun expressive of his character, which was so completely original with himself, foreign to our vocabulary, and singular in its sound, that it escaped our memory almost simultaneously with its utterance.] I don't deny the charge. I am rough with the people of this age of the world, and expect to be as long as I live; and when I die, I will rise up and be rougher than ever. I am not partial, either, in my denunciations. I acknowledge, openly and above-board, that all the persecutions which this Church has undergone, have been brought upon it through the iniquities of its Elders and its members. But the debt will soon be paid. Then will come a settlement

with the persecutors. As they measure to us, it will be measured back to them; and the measures which they will receive will be overflowing, too.

They haven't got brother Young yet, have they? No, and they won't get him, either, till they take my life, and when they take my life, they will seek to take the lives of all the members of this church. But never mind—God has got a bit in the mouths of our enemies; they are bridled, and He holds the reins.

About the devil being chained in that "bottomless pit," which brother Pratt was talking about. Is that pit without a bottom? If it is, the devil will come out at the other end. [Laughter.] Many would call this language vulgar, but I don't believe in doing like most of the preachers in the East, who put on faces as long as a wheelbarrow, when, at the same time, they are as full of hypocrisy as they can be.

The Elder concluded by again vividly reminding the congregation of the season of scarcity approaching, and the importance of providing therefor; and, upon requesting all the Bishops present to congregate at the north door of the tabernacle, to hear what he termed secrets, took his seat, receiving the usual encore of "amens."

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The steamship Africa, Captain Shannon, which sailed from Liverpool at three o'clock on the afternoon of the 9th inst., arrived at New York on Thursday morning.

The City of Manchester from New York, arrived at Queenstown at six o'clock on the evening of the 7th, and the Fulton reached Southampton about eight o'clock the same evening.

Armistice between France and Austria.

On the 7th inst., the Emperor of the French telegraphed to the Empress that an armistice had been concluded between the Emperor of Austria and himself, and that Commissioners had been appointed to settle the clauses and duration of the armistice.

The Paris *Moniteur*, in publishing the official despatch, appends the following remarks:—"It is necessary that the public should not misunderstand the extent of the armistice. It is limited merely to a relaxation of hostilities between the belligerent armies, which though leaving the field open for negotiations, do not enable us for the present to see how the war may be terminated."

BATTLE OF SOLFERINO.

The battle of Solferino, as it was the grandest, so it was the last battle of the campaign. It was fought on the 24th of June. It appeared to be the final and desperate move of the Austrian army to recover its position. They crossed over to the western side of the Mincio, and offered the Allies battle. The offer was accepted. The Austrian army formed a line of battle extending, according to Napoleon's despatch to the Empress, five leagues in length. Their force was estimated by the French generals at from 250,000 to 270,000, but it did not exceed 200,000. The force of the French and Sardinians was nearly equal. Both Emperors were at the heads of their respective armies. The fight commenced at five o'clock in the morning, by an attack of the Austrians on the corps of McMahon and d'Hilliers. One after another the various corps of both armies were brought into the field, so that there were some 400,000 men engaged. At half past six o'clock in the evening, after a series of brilliant manoeuvres and hard fighting on both sides, the Austrians were in full retreat along the whole line, a spectacle at which Francis Joseph is said to have wept bitterly. They made an orderly retreat, and were not pursued. During the engagement a terrible storm raged, which drove the Sardinians from positions which they had won. The loss of the French was given at 750 officers and 12,000 privates, in killed and wounded. Of the officers, 120 were killed, including seven colonels and six lieutenant colonels. Among the wounded were five generals. The total loss of the Allies was about 18,000. The Austrians do not admit their loss to be over 15,000. The Allies captured 6,000 prisoners, 30 cannon, four colors, and a great number of ammunition wagons. It was a brilliant victory, though dearly won.

THE ARMISTICE.

The Austrians recrossed the Mincio to seek the refuge of their fortresses in the celebrated quadrangle. The Sardinians invested Peschiera, and the French, being reinforced by 35,000 men under Prince Napoleon, approached Verona to lay siege to it. While the world was awaiting news to the progress of events in the famous square, an armistice had been agreed upon between Napoleon and Francis Joseph. This was not entirely unexpected. It had been predicted that the French Emperor would, at the proper moment, offer an armistice. He did so, and it was accepted. It was signed at Villafranca on the 8th of July, and was to extend to the 15th of August. According to its terms the belligerent armies were to keep the positions they occupied, and the railways to Verona, Peschiera and Mantua were to be used for carrying provisions to those fortresses—the works offensive and defensive of Peschiera to remain in their then condition. Here is Napoleon's order of the day announcing the armistice:—

VALLEGIO, July 10, 1859.

SOLDIERS.—An armistice was concluded on the 8th inst., between the belligerent parties, to extend to the 15th of August. This will permit you to rest after your glorious labors, and to recover, if necessary, new strength to conclude the work which you have so gloriously inaugurated by your cour-

age and resolution. I am about to return to Paris, and shall leave the provisional command of the army to Marshal Vaillant; but as soon as the hour of combat will have struck, you will see me again in your midst to partake of your dangers.

NAPOLEON.

The London *Times* Vienna correspondent says that it was believed there that the British government had brought about the armistice. Another authority says that the Prince Regent of Prussia took the initiative in suggesting the armistice. But the Vienna *Gazette* says of the armistice, that an autograph letter addressed by the Emperor Napoleon to the Emperor of Austria led to the negotiations, the result of which was a five weeks armistice.

It is stated in a Verona telegraphic despatch that the armistice was concluded after repeated requests from the French, and after their consent had been obtained to all the conditions asked by Austria.

PEACE CONCLUDED.

FARTHER POINT, July 23.

The steamship North Briton, from Liverpool on the 13th inst., bound for Quebec, has been intercepted off this point, and a most important budget of news obtained.

The steamship Anglo Saxon arrived out on the 11th inst.

The advices by the North Briton are four days later than those by the Arago, and of a highly important character, both in a political and financial point of view.

A treaty of peace between Austria and France and Sardinia had already been concluded. The provisions of the treaty are briefly as follows:

An Italian confederation is to be formed under the honorary presidency of the Pope of Rome; Austria concedes Lombardy to France; Napoleon in turn grants these possessions to Sardinia. Austria retains her right of rule over Venice.

The following is a copy of the telegraphic dispatch from Napoleon to the Empress, announcing that peace had been concluded:

VALLEGIO, July 11.

A treaty of peace has been signed between the Emperor of Austria and myself on the following basis:

The Italian confederation is to be under the honorary presidency of the Pope. The Emperor of Austria concedes his rights in Lombardy to the Emperor of the French, who transfers them to the King of Sardinia. The Emperor of Austria preserves Venice, but she will form an integral part of the Italian confederation.

NAPOLEON.

The dispatch of the Emperor announcing the conclusion of peace was bulletined in Paris on the 12th, when the French funds immediately rose 2½ per cent.

The London *News* says the first hopes and expectations of Italy are deceived.

HONEY LAKE VALLEY.—Maj. Dodge, Indian Agent, has returned to Genoa from a trip to the North. He speaks in glowing terms of Honey Lake Valley. He saw extensive fields of wheat and corn which promise an abundant yield. The valley is dotted over with fine farms under fence. The Major saw large numbers of adventurers between Genoa and Honey Lake, searching for gold and stock ranges. A number of settlers have taken up claims at different points along the road.

BAYONETS.—The Springfield Republican says that when bayonets think their triumph is half secured, and the great difference between the French and Italians and the Austrian soldiery to whom they are opposed, is that their bayonets think, while those of the Austrians do not.

Captain Maryatt, in his American diary, gives an anecdote of a Yankee soldier, who, for the first time, seeing the enemy approach charging bayonets, was, for the moment, somewhat puzzled by the movement, but as soon as he understood the object, exclaimed, "Well, I calculate my piece of iron's as good as yours," and very quickly demonstrated the fact to the satisfaction of his antagonist. Maryatt says that a people who "calculate" in this way, at such a moment, are not to be despised. The Austrians do not seem to have the calculating any more than the thinking faculty, nor to have encouraged themselves by the reflection, that the very assailants who were bounding so furiously upon them had always exhibited a sensitiveness equal to their own when in contact with the British bayonet, which, in its turn, had found its full match among calculating Yankees. [Richmond Dispatch.]

LATER FROM NEVADA TERRITORY.—The Marysville Democrat, through a private source, has news from Carson Valley to the 21st inst. A Convention was in session at Genoa, for forming a sort of Provisional Government for Nevada Territory, it being the intention of the people to throw off all appearance of allegiance to the Utah-Mormon rule. The Convention will likely be in session three or four weeks. It was the general belief that John Mercer, of Downieville, would be the Governor of the Provisional Government.

The stage from St. Louis, with the mails of June 30th, reached this city at 5 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m. The following is the time table of the trip:

Left St. Louis..... June 10th, at 9 p. m.
Arrived at El Paso..... July 10th, 3:10 p. m.
Arrived at San Francisco July 22d, 5:40 p. m.

Time to El Paso..... 10 5 10
Detention..... 00 1 35
Time from El Paso..... 12 0 35

Whole time..... 22 8 40
—[Weekly National, San Fran.]

ELECTION OF JUDGE CRANE AS DELEGATE FOR NEVADA TERRITORY.—Genoa, July 27. —The Committee appointed by Convention to canvass the vote for delegate to Congress, have just reported that the whole number of votes cast is 817—for Crane, 439; for Dodge, 378—Crane's majority, 61. The election will probably be contested.

FROST EL PASO.—Correspondence to the San Diego Herald, dated El Paso, 8th July, says:

The Rio Grande is still very high, and much difficulty is experienced in crossing; the bottom roads are very bad, almost impassable.

The news from the city of Chihuahau brings us information of the non-occurrence of the Liberals of that city in the mild measure of the treaty with Mario Zuloaga, at Coalitas. Romicito Barillo, the present head of the Yucabayistas, has been thrown into prison, as also Lieut. Ordóñez, a Liberalist, on account of their having signed the obnoxious treaty. Joroso, the head of the Liberals, has also been arrested, and accusation made of his having been bought by Zuloaga. Pablo Miranda, an exile, and Secretary to Zuloaga, crossed the river on the day of the reception of the orders from the capital for their arrests, for the purpose of visiting his mother. A vigorous search was instituted for him, but he happily escaped.

The Texas Boundary Commissioner is in trouble. Lieut. Peck and six officers of their escort, were killed by Comanches, a few days since, about 250 miles from this place. Their escort consists of one company of infantry, from Fort Bliss, yet in spite of this military demonstration, 300 Comanches constantly surround the camp.

Weather very hot, and prospect of the grain crop good.

Henry C. Johnston, a young lawyer of Pike county Ill., was taken from a Justice's office in the town of Milton, while prosecuting some of the members of the Vigilance Committee for rioting, and lynched very severely. He was at first blindfolded, and on refusing to promise not to prosecute, was stripped and seventy five lashes laid on his bare back. It was thought he would die.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from Salt Lake over the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipping Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of:

Brown sheeting	Merrimack Prints
Bleached do	Blue Denims
" shirtings	" drills
Brown do	White & cold bl'kets
Hickory stripes	Canton flannels
Plaid linsey woolsey	Woolen do
Kentucky jeans	Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking	Alpacas and merinos
Delaines & cashmeres	Spun yarn
Linen diapers & towels	Sewing thread
" napkins	Curtain damasks
" table cloths	Satinett & cassimeres
Crash, toweling and doylies	Cottonades and pant stuffs

Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil cloths
White linen bosom shirts Apron checks
Colored calico do Heavy duck (all widths)
Grey flannel do Blue & Hick'ry check
Red do do &c., &c., &c.
Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bl'k and fancy dress silks	Embroidered sets
Plain all wool delaines	" collars & sleeves
Fancy do	" window curtains
Alexander's kid gloves	" edgings and insertions
Bay state long shawls	" linen handkerchiefs
Stella and merino do	Plain linen cambric
Delaines in dress patterns	Hem stitched " "
White cambric muslin	" cravats and ties

Jacknets Suspenders
Swiss Dress Trimmings
Mull & Namsocks
Plaid Jackonet muslins

Plaid cashmere for children
Buck gloves and gantlets
Lace mits and gloves
Dress lawns and barges

Plain colored silk Ribbons
Bonnet do
Velvet do
Combs brushes and cutlery
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY

Is the largest and best assortment on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York. Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-301.

"Secure the Shadow ere the Substance Fades."

LIKENESSES, as cheap as the cheapest, and as good as the best. At the old stand, over A. Taylor & Sons;

Sign of the Cannon!

Having purchased a new lot of superior cases, lockets, breast-pins, &c., at the now fashionable price of "cost and freight," I can now sell the various photographic pictures, such as ambrotypes, melanotypes, paper and leather types, at much lower prices than I have during the year past. Call and examine specimens.

M. CANNON.

Scaring a "Green Horn."

The Mobile Advertiser relates the adventures of a countryman who recently visited the city, and one of the incidents is as follows:

He was in the middle of Dauphin street, and near a large music store, in which there a bevy of ladies, one of whom was testing the merits of a new and beautiful piano, which the proprietor had that morning opened. Hoosier hastened to the sidewalk and planted himself in the middle of the door, where, with mouth wide open, he stood, enjoying music which he had never before heard, with the most intense satisfaction.

It was in coming out of the door that he was met by our old friend Dick—"straight back Dick" of yellow fever memory—who had been watching him for some time, waiting for an opportunity to exercise his vocation.

Dick's intention was to see how far he might play up on the hoosier's fears through his apparent greenness—so put on a bullying, swaggering front—and if he succeeded in frightening him, sufficiently, to get up a mock court among his friends and put greeny through a trial for some imaginary offense, convict and punish him, and add another to the list of victims semi-occasionally immobilized upon the shrine of his pet passion. Dick had it all arranged.

As Greeny stepped out of the store he received a tap on his shoulder which would not have allayed a pain had one existed there, and turning around quickly he discovered Dick standing in a commanding position, foot advanced, left hand upon the hip, and right hand extended—palm up—as though waiting for something to be deposited there. Greeny looked into Dick's hand, and then interrogatively into Dick's eyes.

"Your license?" demanded Dick, sharply. "What license?" asked greeny, not a whit alarmed.

"Why, your license for walking on my pavement," returned Dick, waxing wroth. "Darn your pavement," replied greeny, warmly, and looking around as though searching for the pavement. "I haint walked over it, I haint seen it, and I haint got no license."

"Then get out into the streets you scamp. I don't allow persons to stand on the sidewalk who have no license."

"Well, now, I ok a here, stranger, I aint aware of having done nothing wrong, as I knows on, an' I reckon as how if I do get off this sidewalk somebody'll put me off as sure as I'm from Pike!"

"Yes, and I'm the somebody that will do it!" said Dick, who had worked himself up to a special rage. Smiting his movement to his words, Dick turned up his sleeves, and executed a series of manipulations that would have attracted the attention of Aaron Jones himself, all preparatory to a grand "pitching into" the unprotected front of the innocent greeny.

With the utmost unconcern he allowed Dick to circle around him once or twice, when he straightened out a brawny arm, in which was attached a sledge-hammer fist, and as quick as thought Dick occupied a horizontal position upon the moated sidewalk. Hoosier calmly regarded the chop-fallen jester as he slowly regained his feet and started off.

Sticking his fists deep into the capacious pockets of his pantaloons, he watched the retreating form of Dick, who did not get away without hearing the parting admonition of the green 'nute:

"I say, yew—next time you fish for suckers try some other bait will ye?"

Pop.—It seems that a young Missourian went to St. Louis and having fixed up pretty high, stopped in a street and by his noisy demeanor drew a crowd. At last, he proceeded to tell what the matter was with himself, his remarkable parent and others of his family. Before the police could surround and capture him, he had thus addressed his anxious hearers:

"I do allow Pop he's the greatest man ever yet; he's naturally a little backed; but you just take Pop and pile him up some, and that ain't no man as kin talk more nor what Pop kin talk. That is them as thinks it ain't no fun in him, but I tell you he won't allow none of his children to take no advantage onto him, and of they any on fem skil things at his head, thar aint no man as we'd skite 'em back at 'em quicker'n what Pop'll skite 'em back."

"Uncle Ben is some hettier nor what Pop is, and he's a dreaful ugly cuss—that's what's the matter with him. Once he got riled at Pop, and blowed he'd lick him. 'Wal, he pitched round for the old man, and he see him in the woods, and he peered for him, he'd P. P. he kept kinder quiet like, till Ben got close, and then he kitched the back pitch on o Ben, and he throw him bad; and after that, he tied the critter to a tree, and k-p him thar till it got dusky like, a grinnin' at him; and when he was set loose, you never see no man look so I shier nor what Ben I looked. O, not ef ever ye get in on Pop, and try fur the in turn out fur him, thar aint no man as will throw yer cicker nor Pop will throw yer."

"Aunt Bets she tried to skeer the ol' man once. She made up a goss, she did, outen a puller—turnip, hands and bread head, and she put it in Pop's bed, and watched till she got most asleep fur to hear him holler; but he just didn't holler, nary time, so she just peeked in, fur she was afeared he was skeert so bad he couldn't. But the ole man was all right, he was he had eat up the critter's head and hand, and thar he laid, fast asleep on the cuss's chest. Pop-allers allowed he got the best of Pop's and the ole goss, but Bets she kep munn—that's what was the matter with her! You never heed nobody keep no munn about gosses, nor what Bets kep about gosses."

"Wal, thar aint no use a spitten round here. My name's Betloo. P'm Pop's son, I am. I know all Pop knows, and I hev picked up a hap outside, I hev. Thar aint no Pensilvany Dutch about me. I'm hard all the way down—just feel of my back—Whoop-a-whoop! I want a fight! That's what's the matter with me!"

LORD PALMERSTON'S NEUTRALITY.—The following is a reply to a memorial from Llanelli:

Sir:—I am directed by Lord Palmerston to acknowledge the receipt of the memorial from the annual assembly of the independent and Carmarthen, urging the necessity of non-intervention on the part of the country in the war between France, Sardinia and Austria, and to inform you that her Majesty's Government have no intention of advising her Majesty to take part in the present war, and that they do not foresee the probability of any events that would lead them to depart from the policy of neutrality.

C. G. BARRINGTON.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will receive for Fifty per cent of the cost of goods on the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.

which, to be herewith their best stock now on hand, they will sell at this time, in this city, by the piece or package, at COST and TWENTY CENTS per cent.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing the following goods is called to the fact that this sale is for cash, and we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

NOTICE!

HAVING removed our Store to Camp Floyd, we are desirous of setting up our out-standing accounts in this city. All persons indebted to the undersigned will please call on Mr. Thomas Adams, who is authorized to collect the bill in his hands.

RAYMOND, GARD & CO.,
The undersigned can be found at the office of the "Valley Tan" during business hours. Prompt settlements are solicited.

THOMAS ADAMS.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store. It is now open and is not only the best thing in the Grocery line, but also the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, C. flour, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, sugar, alum, cornmeal, potatoes, in shells, indigo, powder, lard, short, eggs, vinegar, vanilla, etc., etc. Also, a large stock of every kind of fruit, berries, etc., etc. Also, a large stock of every kind of fruit, berries, etc., etc. Also, a large stock of every kind of fruit, berries, etc., etc.

We will sell a lot of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, and one high and another low. We also have a lot of American celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market. Come and see the goods and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good eggs. HORD & DICKSON.

STRAYED

FROM the herd at the Hot Spring Brewery, two BLACK BULLS, branded H S on their shoulders, and B H on their hindquarters. Supposed to have gone towards Salt Lake City. \$30 reward will be paid for their delivery to the owner at the Brewery.

DOUG. HERFORD.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and putting up next door north of the street, at the corner of Camp Floyd, one of the best stock of merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, cut in the latest style, and which we would be pleased to have them see and select from.

DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by

DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale by

DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

DYER, BRO. & CO.

CHEAP GOODS

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
GEO. CRONIN & Co., two doors north of C. A. Perry & Co.'s store, have purchased the stock of Geo. Cronin & Co. and are offering them at wholesale and retail, at very low prices. Call and examine before purchase and see what.

40-11

FOR SALE.

200 YOKE WORK CATTLE,

25 WAGONS, 15 MULES.

SHRADER & FUNK,

at the store of Geo. Cronin.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

By R. H. DYER, and GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert & Gerrish, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

37-11

NOTICE.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Williams & Jackson, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by M. JACKSON, 1102 S. WILLIAM ST. PARKMENIO A. JACKMAN.

To the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Stage line of stage running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, an from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point twice a week, and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, and good and comfortable Coaches, and drivers, and for the convenience of his patrons, he has carried passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

It will be ready to receive horses on Every May 10th, for the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his Stage line, between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents a pound. All pack goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cts each.

A 10 pound will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound. The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property entrusted, except receipts for by his agents at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. PARKMENIO A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE

Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY,

where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread

Crackers.

Cakes.

Pastery, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS.

CONFECTIONERY.

SODA WATER, &

SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS,

In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:

Single Bath..... 75 cents.

Five Baths..... \$3.00

Ten do..... \$5.00

37-3m

E. REESE.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the

States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo.,

and Leavenworth, Mo.,

Passenger tickets at the reduced price of \$7.50.

Meals, furnished at the reduced rate of 10 cents at REASON-

ABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt

Lake City.

CITY BREWERY.

MR. W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully

calls the attention of the public to his

entering room, recently fitted up in connection

with his establishment, and having added

to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt

mill, and several other improvements, he has

greatly increased his facilities for accom-

modating his friends and customers.

He will keep constantly on hand a good

supply of the best BEER and refreshments.

34-11

250 Tons Merchandise.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.,

Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd,

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to

arrive per trains on 10th and 20th of July, and

18th of August, the largest stock, at best selection

of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale

in this market, and to which they would invite the

attention of their friends, and customers, and pur-

chasers in general, offering themselves upon the

superior quality of their goods, and their ability to

make large sales at uniform and low prices.

33-3m

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron

Works, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard

Presses and Iron Castings of every description, and

General Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents.

20-11

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods,

Liquors,

Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes,

Clothing,

Hardware,

Outfitting Goods,

Harness,

Saddles,

& Bridles,

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in

large quantities.

All kinds of Country Pro-

duce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is

well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants

and large dealers generally to the above, as we will of-

fer them such inducements as will enable them to make

satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 light Cheyenne WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN

WAGONS; 500 and AMERICAN WAGON CATTLE; one

and MALFSE JACK; one fine STATION P. by

35-11

C. A. PERRY & CO.

Hockaday & Burr,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their

NEW STORE ROOMS,

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDIZE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Coun-

try merchants.

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS,

CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

IMPORTING

AND

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Wholesale Importing Druggists,

DEALERS IN

DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRU-

MENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles,

Pat. to. Oils, Brushes,

Camphene, Lamp,

Machine and pure Lard Oil,

House, Hardware Materials, &c.

139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.

WE are Agents for California for

the following valuable preparations:

Jaynes' Alternative, Kap. Crotant, Hair Tonic Vermifuge

and Pills;

Sandoz's Sarsaparilla, Peruvian Febrifuge, Clove An-

odyne, and

THE VALLEY TANTAN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1859.

NUMBER 42.

History of the War.

Chronicle of Eleven Weeks, Embracing the Campaign of the Po to the Mincio—The Battles, Encounters, Victories, Retreats, and Peaceful Terminations.

PRELIMINARY EVENTS.

April 19.—Departure of the first body of French troops from Toulon—Austrian ultimatum dispatched from Vienna to Turin.
April 23.—It is received at Turin.
April 26.—The limit fixed by the ultimatum expires—Count Cavour declines the Austrian condition—Statement of the war question addressed to the Corps Legislatif by Count Walewski—French troops first cross Mount Genie.
April 27.—Revolution in Tuscany; the Grand Duke retires; address of Victor Emanuel to his army.

THE FIRST WEEK OF THE WAR—THE AUSTRIANS ENTER SARDINIA.

April 29.—The Austrian Declaration of War posted at Vienna; the Austrians under Gyalai pass the Ticino; Marshal Canrobert and Gen. Niel reach Turin and assume command of their respective corps d'armee; Gen. McMahon arrives at Genoa; Death of Gen. Boudet; appeal of Victor Emanuel to the Italian people.
April 30.—The Austrians occupy Novara; the French Ambassador quits Vienna; revolt of Massa and Carrara.
May 1.—King Victor Emanuel leaves Turin to take command of his army; the Austrians occupy Mortara; the Austrians occupy the Sardinian ports on Lake Maggiore; three Austrian vessels repulsed on the lake; the Duchess of Parma withdraws from the Duchy.
May 3.—Manifesto of Napoleon III, addressed to the corps legislatif; the Austrians pass the Po at Cambio; they are repulsed in an attempted crossing at Frassinetto; they burn the bridge over the Scrivia at Piacenza; the Austrian vanguard reaches Tronzano.
May 4.—The conflict of Frassinetto continues; the Austrians passing the Po at Vaccarizza, advance to Cassale; a cannonade at Valenza.

THE SECOND WEEK OF THE WAR—THE FRENCH EMPEROR PROCEEDS TO THE SEAT OF WAR.

May 5.—The Duchess of Parma returns to her Capital.
May 6.—Gen. Cialdini, issuing from Cassale; seizes a convoy of the enemy.
May 7.—The Austrians repass the Po at Gerola.
May 9.—Imperial Decree establishing the Regency in France.
May 10.—The Emperor Napoleon III and Prince Napoleon Jerome leave Paris for the seat of war. The Austrians complete a retrograde movement to the left of the Sesia.
May 11.—The Emperor embarks at Marseille; the Austrians pause at Vercelli; and return reconnoitering parties to the right bank of the river; they occupy Rivergaro.
May 12.—The Emperor lands at Genoa; issues an order of the day to the army.
May 13.—The English declaration of neutrality published.

THE THIRD WEEK OF THE WAR—THE AUSTRIAN RETREAT.

May 14.—The Austrians occupy Bobbio; and push their advance posts to Casteggio.
May 15.—The French Emperor arrives at Alessandria.
May 16.—The French squadron of Admiral Jurien Graviere anchors before Venice; the Emperor visits the outposts at Valenza.
May 19.—The Headquarters of Count Gyalai transferred in retreat to Garlasco.

The Fourth Week of the War—The Battles of Montebello and Vercelli.

May 20.—Great speech of M. Kossuth on the war; delivered at London Tavern; Battle of Montebello; the allies numbering 6,300, under General Farey, defeat 25,000 Austrians, under Gen. Stadion; the Emperor visits Casale.
May 21.—The Piedmontese, under Gen. Cialdini, force the passage of the Sesia at Vercelli, routing the Austrians; Garibaldi, with his corps, leaves Biella, and marches for North-western Lombardy; the blockade of Venice established.
May 22.—Death of the King of Naples.
May 23.—Garibaldi, passing the Ticino at Sesto Celende, defeats the enemy and captures Varese.
May 25.—Garibaldi attacked by the Austrians, beats them; Col. Cristofori, with a portion of Garibaldi's force, beats the Austrians near Sesto Celende; the Emperor at Voghera.
May 26.—The Emperor arrives at Vercelli; Garibaldi beats the Austrians at Ma'mate.

The Fifth Week of the War—The Battle of Palestro.

May 21.—Garibaldi marches upon Como; Rapid movement of the French army from the south to the north of the Po; Montebello and Casteggio evacuated by them, occupied by the Austrians.
May 28.—Garibaldi beating the Austrians at San Fermo, occupies Como, Camerlata and Lecco; Austrian vessels bombarded Canobbio, on Lake Maggiore; the Valtellina rises in insurrection.
May 31.—Battle of Palestro; the allies, commanded by Victor Emanuel, attack the Austrians; the Emperor of Austria, attended by Field Marshal Baron Hesse, arrives at Verona.
June 1.—The Allies defeat the Austrians at Palestro; Gen. Niel occupies Novara; proclamation of the Emperor Francis Joseph to the Tyrolese.
June 2.—Garibaldi, retiring before a powerful body of the enemy, attacks Laveno unsuccessfully; the Austrians attack the allied outposts at Bobbio, but speedily retreat; the advance of the allies, under McMahon, enters Lombardy by the bridge of Turbigo.

The Sixth Week of the War—The Battles of Magenta and Malesano.

June 3.—The Austrians hastily evacuate Sardinia; Severe action at Buffalora; Garibaldi again marches upon Varese, beats the Austrians, and reoccupies it.
June 4.—The conflict at Buffalora concludes in a splendid victory of the allies at Magenta.
June 6.—Milan rises upon the Austrians; the garrison retires; Victor Emanuel proclaimed King; Lombardy annexed to Sardinia, Grand Te Deum at Paris for the Victory of Magenta.
June 7.—The Emperor and King enter Milan; the Austrian custom house on Lake Maggiore seized by Garibaldi's corps.
June 8.—Garibaldi pursues the Austrians, who retreat toward Monza; proclamation of Napoleon III to the Italians.
June 9.—Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers attacks the Austrians at Malesano, and after a severe contest, carries the post; on the same day, the Austrian Count d'Urban is beaten by Marshal Canrobert, at Canonic; the Austrians evacuate Laveno, on the Lago Maggiore; the Emperor and King attend mass at Milan.

The Seventh Week of the War—The Retreat of the Austrians.

June 10.—Garibaldi enters Bergamo; the Austrians evacuate Pavia and Piacenza, the Duchess of Parma arrives at Verona.
June 11.—The Austrians evacuate Lodi; they also evacuate Bologna and Ancona; resignation of the Derby Ministry in England; Lord Palmerston invited to form a Cabinet; headquarters of the French advanced to Gorgonzola.
June 12.—The vanguard of the French army passes the Adda at Cassano; the Sardinian army passes the Adda at Vaprio; the Austrians complete the evacuation of the Papal territory, and also withdraw from Modena; death of Prince Metternich.
June 13.—Austrians abandon Pezzighettone; Garibaldi at Brescia; Cremona and Brescia declare for the King of Sardinia; the allied army passes the Sesia; General d'Urban retires from Coccaglio.
June 14.—The Duke of Modena arrives at Mantua; d'Urban occupies Carriana; but evacuates it the same night; Revolt at Venice.
June 15.—Garibaldi repulsed by an overwhelming force of Austrians at Castenedolo; he retreats toward Lonato.
June 16.—Gen. Count Schlick takes command of the second Austrian army, replacing Gyalai; the headquarters of Napoleon III removed to Covo; the Austrian Emperor at Travigliato.

The Eighth Week of the War—Preparations for the Final and Decisive Battle.

June 17.—The Austrians occupy Montebello and Castiglione; Kossuth leaves London for Italy.
June 18.—The Emperor and King enter Brescia; the Austrians occupy the pass of the Stelvio; the Emperor Francis Joseph reviews a portion of his army at Lonato; he assumes Supreme command of the army; the Papal troops having, through the treachery of the priests, captured Perugia, indulge in a ferocious massacre of the inhabitants.
June 19.—The third division of the Adriatic fleet sails from Toulon.
June 20.—The Austrians abandon Montebello, Castiglione, and Lonato.
June 21.—The Emperor and King leave Brescia for the camp; the Austrians re-occupy Montebello and Castiglione; Francis Joseph fixes his headquarters at Villafranca.
June 22.—The French pass the Chiappa at Montebello, and push a reconnoissance as far as Goltio; the headquarters of Francis Joseph at Vallegio; Kossuth arrives at Genoa.

June 23.—The French Emperor and the King urge a reconnoissance as far as Desenzano; Austrians in full force repass the Mincio and occupy Pozzolenigo, Solferino and Carriana; tumults at Milan against the Jesuits.

The Ninth Week of the War—The Battle of Solferino—The Allies Pass the Mincio.

June 24.—The great battle of Solferino; 250,000 Austrians defeated by the Allies, numbering 150,000; the Austrians repass the Mincio; the allied headquarters at Carriana.
June 25.—Prussia proposes in the Diet the mobilization of the French army; retreat of French troops at Brescia.
June 26.—Kossuth arrives at Parma, and after conferring with Prince Napoleon, proceeded to the Imperial headquarters.
June 27.—A portion of Garibaldi's troops, under Major Medici, occupy the pass of Tonai, between Val Camonica and the Tyrol.
June 28.—The allies crossing the Mincio, enter the Venetian States.
June 29.—The vanguard of the allies advances to Villafranca.
June 30.—The Imperial headquarters removed to Volta; the corps of Prince Napoleon joins the main body of the allied army at Vallegio; the Sardinians commence the siege of Peschiera; the new British Ministry declares in Parliament its determination to maintain an inviolable neutrality.

The Tenth Week of the War—Repose After the Battle.

July 3d.—The Emperor moves his headquarters from Volta, and crossing the Mincio, fixes them at Vallegio.
July 4.—Ten thousand French troops landed at Lussin-Piccolo, in the Adriatic; grand Te Deum for the victory of Solferino, in Notre Dame.
July 5.—The Austrians retire from Bormio, after a sharp action, in which they are defeated by Garibaldi.

Eleventh Week of the War—The Armistice and the Peace.

July 8.—Armistice concluded between the two Emperors at Villafranca; Zara bombarded by the French frigate Impetueuse.
July 11.—Interview between Napoleon III and Francis Joseph; the war terminated by the PEACE OF VILLAFRANCA.

The Sickles Reconciliation.

The N. Y. Herald contains some columns of "opinions of the press," pro and con, upon this eventful matter. Some of them are worthy of republication:

From the New York Tribune.

THE GREAT LESSON.

It has been the reproach of our age that it is material—that its triumphs are over the blind forces of nature, not over mind and spirit—that it is objective, not subjective—that it is great in its supremacy of man over his accidents, and not over man himself. We trust we are lucid.

But the reproach is wiped out. It is individuals who make ages. Generations die, but the memory of the man of the generation lives and makes the age. Thus the past has its Moses, Plato, Cromwell, Washington, Napoleon and other representative men. We have Sickles. We trust we do not put too fine a point upon it.

The virtue of semi-barbarism is physical courage—virtue. The crown of Christian civilization is forgiveness and mercy. The highest Christian idea is reached when the strength and valor of man is united with the love and tenderness of woman. This is the true marriage of the human and divine which makes the perfect humanity. It was reserved for us to attain it. Our age has its future in its representative man.

Only a little while ago a frail and fallen woman confessed to her "bosom's lord" that for many months she had been faithless to her marriage and mother. In broad daylight she had gone many times, through an admiring crowd, to the place of assignation, was received in the arms of a paramour, not once, but many times, constrained, not by another's will, not by love, but by uncontrollable lust. What said the husband? The same planet could not hold the partner of her sin and himself.

So, on a "sweet Sabbath," he sought and killed the man whose deed "every negro in town was talking about"—killed him off from the face of the earth, and went joyfully to the prison to answer, if need be, to the offended laws of his country, but bowed down in an unutterable agony over the shame and the sin of conjugal infidelity—the continent and faithful husband mourning the incontinent and faithless wife and mother. A jury of his countrymen approved the deed. It was done in the very spirit of the heroism of the chivalric ages, which conscious of the loftiest and sternest virtue, could not brook even the breath of dishonor and scorn. It was the assertion of that divine justice which the judge, irreproachable and pure, measures out to the guilty and the weak, by a higher law than that embodied in human statutes. He who had never sinned, he whose soul turned pale at the thought of a wrong so horrible, was a fit minister of this divine justice.

But his duty was not completed. Next to divine justice comes divine forgiveness and mercy. There is now but one bosom on which the fallen woman can lay her head, and into which she may weep tears of penitence and shame, and find the unutterable blessing of forgiveness. He calls her thither almost before the worms have begun their feast on the form which she had fondled, and on which he had wreaked his great revenge. The dishonored sheets have been washed in blood; a new love, born of tenderness and forgiveness, waits on the second nuptials. The "negroes" knew before, and death wiped out dishonor. No ministering angels watch around the couch where pardon is sealed, and the world learns the great lesson that "to the pure all things are pure," and that mercy as well as punishment is sublime.

From the Sunday Mercury.

Epithalamium in honor of the re-union of a distinguished couple, who had been parted for a brief period by circumstances over which neither of them had any control.

Hail! matchless pair. United once again in new-born bliss forget your by-gone pain. Hail! turtle doves, returning to a nest defiled, yet dear—determined to be blest! What though the world may say, "With hands all red, Yon bridegroom steals to a dishonored bed!" And friends, estranged, exclaim on every side: "Behold! Adultery couched with Homicide!" What though (in dreams) a bleeding spectre flings Your curtains backward, like a demon's wings,

And howls, exulting, as entranced you lie Beneath the glare of its sardonic eye: "Live on—live on! each other's proper hell; None but yourselves could damn yourselves so well!"

What though the daily prints, O precious pair, Make your shame public—"general as the air."

What though your neighbors, shrinking, pass you by,

And, quoting Hamlet, call your home a "sty,"

What though in every pot-house in the land Your names are bywords—care not for being banned.

"Love rules" you know, "the camp, the court, the grove,"

And love being heaven, your heaven, of course is love.

Smile, gentle bride, upon the public scorn,

And cover not, bridegroom, but "exalt" your horn.

Sport once again the orange blossoms bright,

Though drops of crimson stain their modest white;

Solder and piece the broken marriage ring,

Despite the shame that to each fragment clings;

Lock arms—the arm that clasped a lover's head,

With that same arm that laid the lover dead;

Join lips—the pair that toyed in lawless bliss,

Press on his lips who murder did for this.

Ogle each other—there's no sort of risk—

Neither have optics like the basilisk;

Else when your glances met—no matter where—

Each should have sunk beneath the other's stare.

Play lovers—pretty sport—be gay and free,

Ignore the yellow bug-bear, jealousy.

Laugh at the fools of husbands, who perforce,

Must, when dishonored, sue for a divorce.

Is no intrigue the mother of Ecclat,

And murder much more popular than law?

Should the red purchase of your love renure—

—

Your second bridal sweeter than the first—

Cloud your soft dalliance, thrust the thought away,

Adjourn reflection to some far off day.

From Nemesis to Cupid fondly turn,

And sneer at conscience while the passions burn.

But when decipit, sapless, wrinkled, gray—

In the grim twilight of our closing day—

When death you can't avoid or circumvent,

Then clasp your shaking fingers and repent!

Daniel and Teresa.

It will gratify the lovers of pure moral, and the admirers of vindictive law, to learn that that most excellent man, the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, and that pure-minded lady, Mrs. Teresa Bagloja Sickles, have settled the little domestic difficulty that for a time interrupted their conjugal felicity. It was a little unfortunate that this difficulty should have led to the killing of a man, and the destruction of a woman's reputation. But the great wrong complained of, when their separation took place, was that Mr. Sickles' honor was destroyed, and that henceforth there was no peace or happiness for him in this world. The intelligence that he is reconciled to his Teresa shows that the honor is all right again, and, as for peace and happiness, they will be the most devoted couple known in history.

acknowledgment of the fact is quite touching, and it is gratifying to have the truth set so clearly before the public eye.

Considering the happy results, in the total restoration of the damaged honor of the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles, the killing of Key, and the excitement and expense to government of his trial were perfectly proper. A good many men ought to be killed, and a great many trials and acquittals ought to take place, rather than to have any damage done to such a precious article as Mr. Sickles' honor. That trial, with its hosts of lawyers, its "clerical superiors," its chambermaids, coachmen and footmen; its fashionable young lady witnesses; its hysterics and fainting scenes; its demonstrations of the virtue, nobleness, and extreme sensibility of the Hon. Daniel E. Sickles; its publication of Mrs. Sickles' narrative of the process by which her husband's honor was damaged; its triumphal celebration at the close—that trial, we say, was a highly proper thing, and it is seen in a peculiar edifying light, no that Daniel and Teresa are reconciled, and consequently must be recognized as quite equal in honor. The world cannot complain of any effect that trial may have had, so long as it had the effect of reconciling the separated man and wife, and enabling her to become once more ornaments of our best society.—Phil. Bulletin.

Judge Edmonds' Experience in Casting out Devils.

Judge Edmonds still continues his communications to the New York Tribune, on Spiritualism, and its phenomena. In his last article he says:

"Casting out Devils.—I take this phrase as I find it in the Scriptures, as indicating that the subject is possessed by an influence which produces violent throes, or, as it is said in Scripture, 'Straightway the spirit tear him, and he fell on the ground, and wallowed foaming.'"

I have witnessed many instances of this, when the subject was relieved simply by laying on of hands, and sometimes by a mere command to the spirit to depart.

"I was once at a circle in Troy, some twenty persons were present, when a strong man became unconscious and violently convulsed. He beat the table with great force with both fists. I put my hand on his head, a most valiant struggle on his part to prevent it, and in a few moments he was restored to quiet and consciousness. I once had a man similarly affected in my own room, who beat his head violently on a marble top table, and fell to the floor in convulsions. He was recovered by the same means, though more slowly. A man from Chicago called on me, afflicted with convulsions of his arms and legs. He was restored by the mere exercises of the will. Last year, at my house, I found a man lying on the floor, distorted and convulsed. I lifted him up, and compelled him to sit in a chair, and then, with a few words addressed, not to him, but to the spirit that was influencing him, he was at once restored to composure."—Oswego Democrat.

OUR ARMY MEN SENT BACK FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—The European governments are not disposed to communicate the secrets of the military science and improvement in weapons of war to the Yankees. We learn from the Richmond Enquirer of the 13th, that private letters from the continent of Europe intimate that the American officers who had been permitted by the United States to go to the seat of war, in order to gain military insight into war tactics by observation of the contending powers, have been refused passports to travel thither. They consequently returned to England to await further diplomatic consideration of the matter, and causes of objections.

Nahant was purchased 250 years ago by a Lynn farmer for a suit of clothes, and instead of being a fashionable watering place, it abounded in wolves and deer. Now, the wolves there appear in sheep's clothing, and the "deer" in crinoline and costly silks.

OUT AGAINST DOUGLAS.—Hon. Linn Boyd, of Kentucky, who has been reputed to be of Douglas proclivities, is out in a letter distinctly repudiating the Douglas heresy of Territorial sovereignty. In a letter to the Fa'cah (Ky.) "Herald" he says:

By the legislation of Congress, it is clearly the right and duty of the Territorial Legislatures to give adequate protection to the persons and property (slaves included) in the Territories; and I earnestly and most confidently hope that the duty will be so performed, as that no occasion will ever arise for an appeal to Congress on that subject. If, however, doomed to disappointment in this confident hope, and from bad faith on the part of the people of the Territories, the rights of slaveholders should be disregarded and outraged, I trust that very few will be found to deny that to Congress belongs the power and the duty to offer just protection.

The above position is the one universal at the South among all parties, and Mr. Douglas cannot find a corporal's guard who will uphold or support his views of the powers of a territorial legislature.—N. Y. Day Book.

An Irish paper, describing a late duel, says that one of the combatants was shot through the "fleshy part of the thigh bone."

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1859.

Federal Courts in Utah.

The Deseret "News," the organ of the Mormon Church, is now edited by one Elias Smith, who is also Probate Judge for the county of Great Salt Lake. It has recently been decided by two of the Justices of the Supreme Court for the Territory, including the Chief Justice, that the said Elias Smith has assumed in his Judgeship unwarrantable jurisdiction, in taking cognizance of criminal matters as Probate Judge. Under ordinary circumstances, it could not be expected that Elias Smith should personally, officially, or as a member of the Mormon Church, entertain any superior regard for the superior Jurisdiction which has condemned his official acts. But it might have been presumed that controlling a religious newspaper, and aware of his position, he would have had the decency to have refrained from spiteful comments, which, whilst harmless to those aimed at, must, in all sensible minds, damage the cause of those whose servant he is.

The District Judge never writes to the Bishop of a Ward, to know what is the righteous judgment to be given in any cause.

He knows no Theocracy.

Elias Smith, the Probate Judge, the editor, wants to know what has been done during the late adjourned session of the United States Court. He thinks the Judiciary of the country is declining, taking this place as a point of comparison. We can say to him, that more practical business has been done by the present Court for this District, than in any which has convened since the organization of the Territory, and the records will show it.

It has not suited his taste, no doubt, nor does he, perhaps, consider it of value; but it is because he entertains a heretofore concealed, but now uttered, contempt for the authority which is his superior.

The editor and Judge complains of delay, wonderful delay! How much delay has there been for two years past in bringing criminals to justice, when the Hon. Probate Judge was in the exercise of his claimed powers, and his criminal jurisdiction? At the present term of the Court, how many witnesses have been spirited away? and how varied have been the efforts to defeat the aim to administer justice under the authority of the United States? How connived at, and by whom? Look at Phelps' case! See Colbourn's case! Who have been shot down?—assassinated? Who have been drawn by civil process here, emanating from the District Court? and who came there to try their rights, before a Mormon Jury, and to await the action of the Court?

McNeil brought a suit against Brigham Young, and others, for false imprisonment, during the winter and spring of '57 and '58, and whilst the Court was in session, and his case expected to come on, he was murdered, and the action abated.

Serg't Pike, who was charged with an offense against the person of Howard Spencer, having been brought here by a capias, on an indictment of the Grand Jury, was shot on the street, in day-light, and through the inaction of the police, and the inactivity of the citizens, the assailant escaped. Fifty citizens, at least, are said to have been witnesses of the act. Gibson escaped, but we are pleased to learn that he has been re-arrested, and is now in custody in this city. All this might have occurred in other communities, but such a succession of events, pointing in the same direction, no man can misunderstand.

The whole object and design seems to be to throw obstacles, ghastly, deadly obstacles, in the way of the administration of justice. He is a madman or knave who will deny it in the face of these facts.

It is tauntingly asked why do not the Federal authorities prevent these things. We reply that the authorities can do nothing unless upheld by the sentiment of the community, where authority is exercised. Is it so upheld here? Had these outrages been practiced elsewhere, the whole community would have been shocked, and the country would be full of seekers for the perpetrators.

How is it here? Everything goes on as before, and that dark, mysterious agency which seems to permeate and control the community, no doubt chuckles over the crimes, and asks among its coadjutors, Where is their remedy?

Perhaps the remedy is at hand.

[3] We have heard no news from the troops, who were on Bear River when we heard last; but in this connection see that our new friends have had "several communications."

"The Indian War—We have before us

several communications concerning the progress of the war with red-men on our northern frontier. They do not by any means compliment the army. But our motto is "Truth," and we shall say nothing of the matter till we learn the facts.—Mountaineer.

The last three lines of the above item, we concede, something of a palliation of the whole, if the principle set forth in them will be adhered to as promised. "Do not by any means compliment the army,"—most remarkable fact,—wonderful, indeed,—that those who had taxed all their ingenuity and artfulness to decoy our gallant troops into a pit-fall of wholesale slaughter, when those same troops were imperiling, voluntarily, their lives to protect the lives and property of the diabolical connivers, should be uncomplimentary towards them, after finding that none were killed, where a whole company it had been hoped would be massacred—extraordinary, indeed!

Greeley Filibustering.

A Los Angeles correspondent of the Philadelphia "Bulletin," states that a California paper started a canard to the effect that Horace Greeley, of the New York "Tribune," was on his way to California to take command of all the various rag, tag and bobtail filibusters to be found there; that Henningsen and Walker would join him with forces collected in the United States; and that the whole horde, under the supreme command of the aforesaid Greeley, would invade Mexico, and usurp the government of that Republic. A copy of this paper fell into the hands of the commander at Mazatlan, and he at once issued a proclamation informing the people that "one Horace Greeley, a most diabolical, blood-thirsty and unmerciful man—worse than the infamous Walker, or even the minions of Miramon—a man whose very name struck dread to the hearts of thousands in the United States, so many were his crimes and so terrible was his conduct—is now at the head of the most extensive bands of filibusters ever collected, and on his way to Mexico!" He then exhorts the people to prepare themselves for action, and concludes: "This dangerous man (*hombre peligroso*) is not of the common school of filibusters; they wish for plunder, he for blood and murderous deeds." "Just imagine," says the correspondent, "the mild and amiable philosopher of the 'Tribune' converted into the hardened fiend this bright greaser makes him!"

Affairs in Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 17.

Previous to the preparation of the letter to our Minister at Berlin, instructing him to demand of the Hanoverian government the surrender of Mr. Ernst, Attorney General Black, at the request of the President, rendered an opinion in the case, maintaining the general rights of expatriation as incontestable, and that in regard to the protection of our citizens in regard to their rights at home and abroad. We have no law which divides them into classes, or makes any difference whatsoever between them. A native and a naturalized citizen may therefore go forth with equal security over every sea and through every land under heaven, including the country in which the latter was born.

Either of them may be taken for a debt contracted, or a crime committed by him; but both are absolutely free from all political obligations to every country but their own. They are both American citizens, and their exclusive allegiance is due to the government of the United States.

In Judge Black's opinion the Hanoverian government cannot justify the arrest of Ernst by showing that he emigrated contrary to the laws of that country, unless it can also be proved that the original right of expatriation depends on the consent of natural sovereignty, and this last proposition he is sure no man can establish.

JULY 19.

The President, accompanied by Mrs. Secretary Thompson and Miss Lane, left this m. for Bedford Springs. Gen. Cullum, who is under indictment for malfeasance while Clerk of the House of Representatives, today demanded a trial in the Criminal Court, but this was postponed till the next term, owing to the absence of a material witness for the United States.

The President has recognized Emile Christian Hammar, as Vice Consul of Denmark, for the State of Massachusetts, to reside at Boston.

The British and Spanish Ministers are severally preparing to leave the city for the purpose of visiting the summer resorts of the North.

The Russian Minister intends to visit Sharon Springs for the benefit of his health. The other Ministers have already left Washington.

During the absence of the President, the regular meetings of the Cabinet will be held as usual, on Tuesdays and Fridays.

The Indian Bureau contemplates the appointment of a local agent to reside near the Pawnees, in order to enable it to exercise control over them, and prevent future difficulties.

The Court of Claims has adjourned till the first Monday in October.

Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, July 23.

The special Washington despatch the New York Times, says: Mr. McLane's private

secretary arrived last evening, bringing from Mexico the treaty negotiated with the liberal Government, embracing the points previously published in the Times.

The Administration is highly pleased with Mr. McLane's conduct in having the special trains released even after Gen. Robles had secured \$30,000 for the use of the troops.—Mr. McLane thinks the confiscated church property will amount to \$100,000,000, only about one half of which was within the control of Juarez. The interest only can be realized by the Government at present under the act of 1853.

The impression prevails in diplomatic circles here that the European armistice resulted from an unwillingness of Napoleon to encounter Gen. Hess with his fresh troops, if it was to be honorably avoided. It is a singular fact, that when Col. Cypriani, now in Napoleon's staff, was in this city last May, he predicted precisely the battles that have been fought, both as to place and result.

The Secretary of War is at the Hot Springs, in Virginia, and will not return until his health has been restored.

The Secretary of the Treasury is delighted with the practical working of his reform in the New York Custom House. The Collector reports an improvement in all branches.

The Administration is quite confident that Nicaragua will yield the point in dispute.

WASHINGTON, July 24.

The Liberal Government of Mexico, through its agent in the United States, has just concluded contracts for the supply of Minnie and Sharpe's rifles, cannons, and ammunition to Mexico, by September first. It is not yet known whether American volunteers will be accepted, as Lerda has not as yet arrived, and the character of his instructions has therefore not been ascertained.

These war-like strokes may supersede the necessity for exteraneous aid, except as to competent officers, there being a sufficiency of liberals ready to take the field as the rank and file.

Letters have been received here from various quarters, the writers expressing an anxiety to raise volunteers for the service of the Liberals in any numbers desired.

There was an extraordinary meeting of the Cabinet yesterday, called, it is understood, to consider the dispatches just received from Minister McLane, relative to Mexican affairs.

NEW YORK, July 29.

New York Times Washington correspondent, says the draught of the treaty sent here by Robt. McLane to be submitted to our Government contains provisions of the highest importance to this country. I am fortunately enabled to furnish you with a summary of its more striking stipulations, which are as follows:

1st. Rights of way across the States between the Rio Grand and Fortson the Gulf of California, with guarantees for their protection and safety.

2d. Rights of way and valuable privileges of transit secured to the American company holding the Isthmus Tehuantepec.

3d. The privilege of erecting and maintaining ware houses at the terminus of the several transit routes. The right of transporting troops and munitions over such routes and to send troops to protect them in default of Mexico fulfilling that duty.

4th. Free entry and transit of goods, belonging, or consigned to American citizens in Arizona, through the ports of the Gulf of California and across Sonora.

5th. Entire and unquestionable freedom of religious opinion, and religious worship throughout the republic.

6th. A clause indicating the willingness of the Mexican Government to accept a modified form of protectorate at the hands of the United States—in other words, to solemnize another treaty in form; one of alliance, offensive and defensive; but in substance, creating a protectorate, whenever the United States shall signify its willingness to enter into such arrangements.

AN IMPORTANT MOVEMENT IF TRUE.

The Washington correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce*, generally well informed and careful, makes the following statement:

"I have reason to believe that there is just foundation for the report that the Juarez government of Mexico has at length given permission to Gen. Vidaurri to enlist three thousand American volunteers under his banner.

The intelligence has been confirmed to me from an authentic source.

Henceforth, President Juarez had steadily and uniformly refused all such aid, when proffered. He had men enough, but lacked arms and munitions of war, and energy; and, moreover, the liberal party of Mexico, is a humane and peaceful party, and is sparing of Mexican blood. Besides, President Juarez has had sense enough to see that the American element, if admitted into his army, would soon become predominate, and would equally dominate over friend and foe. The Texan drama would be re-enacted, on a large scale, and the end of the movement would be that the Americans would establish themselves in the "Halls of the Montezumas," and, by arms, commerce and arts, would get possession of the country.

Mexico is the richest country in the world, and if the Americans get into it, they will make this fact apparent. Emigration from the United States must necessarily push in that direction, for the reason that we have already passed the limit of the agricultural region of the Northwest. Between the wilderness of sterility on one side, and the tempting riches of Mexico on the other, our people will not be slow to choose.

If Gov. Vidaurri makes the proposed movement, it will be an eventful one for Mexico. With such an infusion of energy into his force, he would soon become the master of the city of Mexico, and the archives of the Government. But the American force daily increased as it would be, would soon conquer the conquerors, and Mexico would fall under American dominion, even without annexation.

Special Despatch to the Mo. Republican.

Doy found Guilty.

LEAVENWORTH, June 24.

Ex-Gov. Shannon and United States Attorney Black have just reached here from St. Joseph, and report that Dr. Doy, of Kansas, charged with running off negroes belonging to citizens of Missouri, had been found guilty by the jury. Judgement was suspended, in order that an appeal may be taken to the Supreme Court, which sits in a few weeks at Jefferson City. The Dr. will begin to find after a while that the philanthropic notions which lead men to assist in despoiling other people of their property is not always attended with the happiest results. The Oberlin "martyrs" in Ohio are already experiencing some feeling of this kind, and the Dr. will hardly get off so easily.

A Bold Outrage.

Doy taken from our Jail by Force.

About 2 o'clock, Saturday night, seven persons appeared at the door of our Jailor's residence, adjoining the jail, and asked the privilege of lodging a prisoner until morning. Mr. W. W. Brown, the Jailor, informed them that he had no authority to admit any one who was not regularly committed to his charge, and at first refused their request. They insisted that they had a notorious horse thief whom they had arrested in Andrew county, after a long and fatiguing pursuit—that they were worn out with the exertion they had made and were unable to guard him; that he was a desperate character over whom too much vigilance could not be exercised. These representations, so well calculated to deceive at any time, could not now, when cases such as the one reported are of almost daily occurrence, fail of success. They were permitted to enter the prison with their man. The Jailor was about to assign him a place in the lower apartment when he remonstrated against being put in with a lot of negroes, and it being suggested that the upper one in which Doy was confined was a safer place, he was taken up to it. When the door was unlocked the mask was thrown over their actions.

They told the Jailor that the change they wished to make in the programme was to turn out one man instead of putting one in. They were after Doy, and with a cocked pistol presented demanded his quiet release. An attempt to give an alarm would be the signal of his (Brown's) death. Under such circumstances resistance was scarcely to be thought of. They took Doy, but refused to let any other one of the prisoners escape, averring that his rescue was their sole object.

A part of the company issued forth with Doy, others remaining to preserve silence until sufficient time should elapse to render escape certain and safe. The night was most favorable for the execution of the plot. The rain fell in torrents and under cover of a darkness as black as Erebus, there was little danger of being detected by any one outside at that hour. The isolated situation of the Jail, too, the nearest house being a square or two distant, favored the clandestine job.

As soon as permitted the Jailor hurried to the residence of the Sheriff, who at once acquainted various of our most active young gentlemen, but it was of no avail. Doy and his rescuers were gone, probably across the river, if not, no one knew where.

It is certain from the acquaintance of the parties with the locality, and the fact that such a night as Saturday was chosen, that the scheme was thoroughly matured, and by parties either living in our city or so near here as to be ready to act at an hours notice. We think it entirely likely the prime movers live in St. Joseph.

This is a most high-handed outrage and one that we fear may prove most unfortunate for the peace of the border between Kansas and Missouri. If the laws are to be thus disregarded and set at naught, it will not be strange if in the future persons charged with negro theft should be hung up to the nearest tree, without the benefit of trial. To such results is this Doy case certainly calculated to lead. Nothing has ever occurred in our city which had created so much indignation, and it is only the prevalence here of a conservatism which has ever been the honor and boast of our citizens, that have prevented the summary and extra-legal ejection of certain parties from St. Joseph.—*St. Joseph Gazette*, July 25.

INTERESTING ITEM FROM ST. JOSEPH

(Mo.) PAPERS.—The negro who is supposed to have murdered F. M. Wright, last week, was arrested yesterday, the 17th, near Rochester, in Andrew county, and lodged in jail in this city on the evening of the same day. The arrest was made by Mr. Sales and two gentlemen of Rochester. Mr. Sales was on his way to church, and discovering the track of a man in the dust, thought it might be the boy in question, and hurried on to Rochester to procure aid in pursuit. Messrs. Blount and ——— accompanied him. The track soon left the road, when the gentlemen could follow with certainty no longer. Convinced, however, from the shape of the track it was made by a negro and convinced further from its having taken to the woods the negro was a fugitive, they determined to persevere. They hunted about the woods for some time, and finally in the centre of an old field grown up in weeds and underbrush sat themselves down to rest. While setting here they heard a noise as of something walking through the brush, and looking round saw the negro.

The chase was at once commenced, but though very exciting, it was quite a short one. The boy was exhausted from fatigue, hunger, and exposure and fright, and was overtaken at the end of about an hundred yards. He says the murder was committed by a white man, who came to the edge of the bushes, shot Wright and bade him run, which he did. The nature of the wound, however, precludes the possibility of the truth of the story. He is now heavily ironed, and will inevitably meet the penalty of his great crime.—*Wrat.*

The Annexation Movement.

Dissolution of the Union Cry—Canadians Want Freedom as well as Italians.

HAMILTON, C. W., July 21, 1859.

Permit me to inform you that we Canadians are growing every day more desperate for annexation to the United States of America.

We find that so long as we remain as we are, so long shall we remain poor and spiritless, and be humbugged by the present band of railway chisellers, commonly called Canadian government. We have been humiliated and made miserably poor by these public blood-suckers. We cannot and will not allow ourselves longer to be trodden upon by the heels of our misgoverning robbers.

All we desire is the assistance of Brother Jonathan, who is the rightful owners of the Canadas. Let him send a handful of men with his flag to each of our cities, and there hoist it. We will by thousands rally around it, and support it to the last drop of our blood. Annexation we want, and annexation we will have, if Jonathan with only take what is his own. More than three fourths of the people here are crying for annexation, as much as Italy was crying for liberty. Send along the liberty pole.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

LATER FROM WALKER'S RIVER.—The Mariposa Star of Wednesday says: Mr. J. R. Smith left Nevada Camp, Walker's River, on Tuesday last stopping two days on the way, and arriving in town on Sunday morning. He reports about one hundred men at the camp. Provisions are getting plenty and prices reasonable. No rich diggings have as yet been struck, though some who have their claims open, are making four or five dollars to the man. It is their intention to employ Chinamen, for which purpose Mr. S. came over the mountains. It requires hard labor to make money there, but he is of the opinion that better diggings will be struck during the present season.

A letter had been received in Portland from Lieut. John Mullen, dated, "Camp Palouse, 14 miles from Snake river, 4th July, 1859," in which the writer says:

Moved thus far without accident, and have located and made some 94 miles of our route for the Mission. I shall pass on rapidly for the Mission—shall reach the Cour de Alona tribes by 1st August. We have some 230 men, and fear no attack. The Indians, thus far, are friendly.

THE MILITARY ACADEMY.—The visitors to West Point, after briefly stating the character of the examination made by them, remark:

In conclusion we have to say, in bearing testimony to the value of the United States Military Academy at West Point, as a national institute, that the position of the United States as a first-rate Power requires that she ask nothing by way of forbearance from other nations. Hence it is that the people of the United States should always be prepared to apply to the active service of the army every discovery and invention in the art and science of war. These discoveries and inventions are progressive, and are constantly drawn from the experience of the nations. They are collected and taught at this academy, so that the graduate goes out to his duty as an officer fully instructed in the science and skill of the latest discoveries in his profession. Touching the expenditure by the Government necessary to keep up the most effective order this academy, the Board of Visitors take this occasion to record, individually and collectively, their well assured opinion that it is but a drop in the ocean compared with the advantages resulting, and that resulted, to the United States from this institution.

At this day, without an army, with hardly enlisted men enough to garrison the I dian posts on our frontiers, every intelligent citizen of those States rests assured and confident that in the West Point graduates is to be found, always ready for the occasion, the nucleus of an army, that, with the aid of the sciences and skill of these admirably educated men, would at once spring into the most thoroughly disciplined and effective service.

So that, on the score of strictest economy, the people of the United States could not devise a better nor less expensive plan for military organization and security, in event of war, than this institution affords.

THE MARSHAL OF FRANCE.

General Niel created Marshal of France for his brilliant services on the Minio, is, according to a writer in one of the Paris papers, not more than fifty-seven years old, and looks much younger. He was a student of the Polytechnic school, which he quitted to study engineering at Metz. His early promotion was not, extremely rapid. We find him a lieutenant of engineers in 1827; he became a captain in 1835, and gained his *chef de bataillon's* epaulette on the field of battle of Constantine (1837). He was made a colonel in 1846, and with that rank he took part in the expedition to Rome in 1849, as head of the engineer's staff. While at Rome, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier-general, and shortly afterwards was charged with the mission of carrying the keys of the city to the Pope at Gaeta. On his return to France he became a member of the Superior Committee of engineering and fortifications, and was appointed director of the engineering department in the Ministry of War, and Councillor of State on Extraordinary service. As a general of division he commanded the engineers in the Baltic, and took part in the siege of Bomarsund. Subsequently he commanded the engineers in the Crimea. His reputation as a scientific officer has always stood remarkably high. He is a tall, handsome man, and is very distinguished in his appearance and manners. It will be remembered that he was selected, in January last, to go to Turin to make the official demand of the Princess Clotilde's hand for Prince Napoleon.—[N. Y. Post

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Another Shooting Affair.

We do not take pleasure in recording deeds of violence, and this is the third time within a month that we have been called upon to notice such affairs, more especially when the reports are so vague and contradictory that we can vouch for nothing except the fact that on last Saturday night, a house was surrounded and attacked by unknown persons and the resident, a Mr. Drown, mortally wounded, (he died the next morning,) and another, an old settler here named Arnold, who was living with him, was shot through the thigh. We hear that the dying man, (Drown) stated that he recognized the voices of two of those concerned, and this appears to be all the direct evidence there is.

It is said, that Drown had been warned that an attack would be made upon him, yet so far as we can learn, he made no efforts to prevent, or repel it.

Some say that as many as thirty shots were fired; one of the assailed, Mr. Arnold, is reported to have fired five shots at the party; it is not known however, with what effect. We suppose, however, that efforts will be made to bring the matter to light, and the public will then be furnished with all the particulars.

ESCAPED PRISONER RE-TAKEN.—We understand that the escaped prisoner, Delos Gibson, has been re-arrested, and is now in custody in this city. We hear that through the personal exertions of the Sheriff of this county, Mr. R. T. Burton, he was taken near the point of the mountain above Ogden. He was dressed as a female and had a companion with him, who, although fired upon by the pursuers, escaped.

THE "MOUNTAINEER."—We have received the first number of the above entitled paper, published and edited in this city by Messrs. Blair, Ferguson & Stout. Its leader is clear-ideal and somewhat menacing—exhibiting a spirit of docility in alliance with a consciousness of power. The editors "throw down no gauntlet," but in effect say, "knock this chip off my shoulder if you dare!" Considering the haste which we understand attended the issuing of the first number, and the stated obstacles which the printers had to contend with, and the fact that it is another fledgling of the Rocky Mountains, we think it will improve.

¶ We would call attention to the Itinerary furnished us for the benefit of the public, by Capt. Simpson. The emigration for this year has, we think, passed on, but it will be useful as a reference in regard to the best route to California.

¶ We hear that the Pay Master has been busy at Fort Bridger, and that he has, with the recruits and others, probably, by this time, arrived at Camp Floyd. They passed from the Weber by the new route through Provo Canyon.

The advertising columns of a newspaper evince many prominent points in the character and conditions of those who patronize them—that they are enterprising in business, and fair in dealing, and that they stand "high and dry" above fear of competition. Newspaper advertisements form a sort of business thermometer, by which the general reader can ascertain much in regard to the business man's policy—whether liberal or illiberal—and the consequent measure of his prosperity. Those carrying on business, and failing to advertise the same, have been very aptly compared to him who owns a lantern, and is too penurious to put a light inside of it. Requesting the reader to bear these facts in mind, we take pleasure in referring him to the inducements held out to the public through our columns, by Messrs. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., HOCKADAY & BURR, C. A. PERMY & CO., HORD & DICKSON, DYER, BRO. & CO., LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO., and others engaged in business in this city, who have inserted cards and notices; also to the St. Louis, San Francisco and Sacramento advertisements. Read the advertisement department closely, for rest assured they who are most able to advertise, are most able to sell goods cheaply.

¶ We have a "jour." in our office who is anxious to wager \$50 that he can set type faster than any other printer west of the Rocky Mountains. The article in this paper headed "Saul among the prophets" measures over 3,000 m's, and was composed by him in less than two hours—the first hour's work measuring between seventeen and eighteen hundred m's. When this is beat, he will try again.

¶ Nothing has been heard in regard to the proceedings of the District Court at Nephi.

[For the Valley Tan.]

Editor of the Valley Tan,

Great Salt Lake City,

DEAR SIR:—Agreeably to promise, I send for publication the enclosed

Itinerary of my Wagon Route from Genoa to Camp Floyd. Of course emigrants traveling from Camp Floyd to Genoa should read from bottom to top, and "right" for "left" and "left" for "right," wherever these expressions occur.

Respectfully your obedient servant,

J. H. SIMPSON,

Capt. Topographical Engineers.

ITINERARY

Of Return Route of Captain James H. Simpson, Topographical Engineers, from Genoa, in Carson Valley, to Camp Floyd, Utah Territory, between the 24th of June and 5th of August, 1859:

LOCALITIES.	Intermediate Distances.	Total from Genoa.	Wood.	Water.	Grass.
	M.s.	M.s.			
Genoa.....	132	132	wood.	w	grass.
Carson City.....	114	254	sage.	w	grass.
China Town.....	26	280	wood.	w	grass.
Ford of Carson River.....	25	305	wood.	w	grass.
Road keeps in valley of Carson River, with slight deviations for 25 miles; Wood, Water, and Grass, can be found at convenient points.....	74	379	wood.	w	grass.
South shore of South Carson Lake; fuel should be brought Junction with Capt. Simpson's outward route.....	23	402	wood.	w	grass.
East shore of Carson Lake; Fuel should be brought. Leave Carson Lake and outward route; take right hand road.....	41	443	wood.	w	grass.
Very small warm spring; very little grass in vicinity.....	01	444	wood.	w	grass.
Sulphur spring; very little or no grass in vicinity.....	21	465	wood.	w	grass.
Junction with outward route.....	74	539	wood.	w	grass.
Middle Gate; at times, running water; at others got by digging.....	23	562	sage.	w	grass.
Cross small branch, and take left hand road; water sometimes running; sometimes in holes.....	12	574	sage.	w	grass.
Cold springs.....	9	583	willow.	w	grass.
Edward's Creek.....	11	594	willow.	w	grass.
Grass and water for 7 miles along creek.....	7	601	wood.	w	grass.
Summit of Pass of Se-day-e, or Look-out Mountain.....	1	602	wood.	w	grass.
Smith's Creek.....	11	613	wood.	w	grass.
Grass and water for 3 miles to Woodruff Valley.....	3	616	wood.	w	grass.
Smith's Creek again; some grass along creek, more at mouth of Canyon.....	31	647	sage.	w	grass.
Junction with outward route.....	31	678	sage.	w	grass.
Fork of road; take right hand road.....	17	695	willow.	w	grass.
Reese's river; fuel to be brought.....	1	696	willow.	w	grass.
Cross Reese's River; fuel to be brought.....	1	697	willow.	w	grass.
Junction with outward route.....	5	702	willow.	w	grass.
Summit of Pe-e-re-eh, or High Mountain Range.....	41	743	wood.	w	grass.
Simpson's Park and Lake.....	5	748	wood.	w	grass.
Water and grass found along Won-a-ho-no-pe Creek to spring, where road forks; take right hand road.....	51	799	wood.	w	grass.
Junction with outward route.....	3	802	wood.	w	grass.
Leave outward route; take right hand road.....	21	823	wood.	w	grass.
Cross Dry Creek; water running 1 mile above the road; grass in canyon.....	12	835	sage.	w	grass.
Cross Saw-wid Creek; water running 1 mile above road; grass in canyon.....	21	856	sage.	w	grass.
Junction with outward route.....	3	859	sage.	w	grass.
Won-in-dam-me, or Antelope Creek.....	11	870	wood.	w	grass.
Leave outward route; take right hand.....	11	881	wood.	w	grass.
Twin Springs; Barri's Spring 1 mile north, grass in vicinity; sufficient for small parties.....	5	886	sage.	w	grass.
Cross outward route.....	2	888	sage.	w	grass.
Fountain Springs; about two acres of rush grass.....	1	889	sage.	w	grass.
Clay Creek; water in holes; grass along creek, above and below.....	64	953	sage.	w	grass.
See's Springs.....	51	1004	sage.	w	grass.
Sink of McCarthy's Creek and Canyon.....	101	1105	sage.	w	grass.
Grass and water along McCarthy's Creek for 64 miles.....	64	1169	wood.	w	grass.
Summit of We-a-bah Range of Mountains.....	12	1181	wood.	w	grass.
Neill's Creek and Canyon.....	1	1182	wood.	w	grass.
Bluff Creek; 8 miles saved by striking from mouth of Neill's Creek more to the right, and intersecting road in mid-valley. In this case this camp not used. Water sinks sometimes below canyon.....	8	1190	sage.	w	grass.
Summit of Too-munty, or Black Head Range; spring.....	324	1514	wood.	w	grass.
Ute Sete spring and canyon.....	1	1515	wood.	w	grass.
Hut's do.....	12	1527	wood.	w	grass.
Summit of Mont-tim Range.....	31	1558	wood.	w	grass.
Spring Canyon; five springs within the compass of one half mile.....	3	1561	wood.	w	grass.
Gate of Hercules to left of road 1 mile.....	31	1592	willow.	w	grass.
Murry's Creek.....	53	1645	willow.	w	grass.
Cross Stephenson's Creek.....	31	1676	sage.	w	grass.
Stephenson's Creek again and canyon.....	71	1747	wood.	w	grass.
Grass and water along creek for 31 miles to spring.....	31	1778	wood.	w	grass.
Summit of Un-go-we-ab or Line Range.....	2	1780	wood.	w	grass.
Water can be found east of summit, at the distances of 1 and 5 miles in branch canyon to right of road.....	14	1794	wood.	w	grass.
Springs in Antelope Valley.....	8	1802	sage.	w	grass.
Turnley's Springs and Canyon.....	2	1804	willow.	w	grass.
Summit of Totts-barh, or High Mountain Range, generally called Goshoot Mountain.....	71	1875	willow.	w	grass.
Un-go-pah, or Red Spring; several also in vicinity.....	23	1898	wood.	w	grass.
Forks of road, take left.....	22	1920	wood.	w	grass.
Cross dry branch; water running above.....	54	1974	g. wood.	w	grass.
Rush spring in Crossman Valley.....	4	1978	willow.	w	grass.
Crossman's Creek.....	101	2079	g. wood.	w	grass.
Plympton's Springs; several within a mile.....	201	2280	g. wood.	w	grass.
Rush Pond; scarcely anything more than a watering place.....	12	2292	g. wood.	w	grass.
Summit of House Range.....	24	2316	wood.	w	grass.
Chapin's Spring, Creek and Canyon; animals driven to creek 1 1/2 miles above.....	153	2469	wood.	w	grass.
Tyler's spring, Creek and Canyon; stock driven to creek 1 mile to north-west of spring.....	17	2486	wood.	w	grass.
Summit of range west of Big Horn Spring.....	31	2517	wood.	w	grass.
Big Horn Spring; water sometimes by digging.....	143	2660	wood.	w	grass.
Good Indian Spring.....	16	2676	wood.	w	grass.
Prince's Creek.....	31	2707	wood.	w	grass.
Porter's Creek.....	51	2758	wood.	w	grass.
Brewer's Spring.....	111	2869	wood.	w	grass.
Junction with outward route; in General Johnston's Pass.....	10	2879	wood.	w	grass.
Meadow Creek.....	181	3060	wood.	w	grass.
Camp Floyd.....					

¶ The church merchandise train, under the supervision of Mr. Eldridge, arrived on Monday evening, and at the same time, a long train of new maid Saints, who camped on Union Square. The company number over three hundred souls.

For two or three days since our last issue we had symptoms of Indian summer,—that bright, serene state of weather joyfully hailed by all,—but now, at the time of going to press, the sky betokens rain.

ABSTRACT OF

Remarks Made by Elder Heber C. Kimball, at the Tabernacle, Sunday Afternoon, August 21, 1859.

When I am at home, tending to my business, thousands of things pass through my mind, that I would like to sound to the world, and to this people, as loud as Gabriel's trumpet. I would like for those who preside over God's people in North and South America, Europe, and the Isles of the sea, to hear me. I wish the Latter Day Saints in foreign countries felt as I feel. How do I feel? Why, I feel as if I would come here, if I was in a foreign land, if I had to come without a hand-cart, and pack my provisions on my back. If I felt as they do, though, I would do as they do; and if they felt as I feel, they would do just as I would do. [Laughter.] Wherever the prophet is, there is the government, the keys, the power; and where the prophet is, the people of God ought to be gathered together, because with that high authority all true Mormons are connected.

Elder Pratt said this morning that the main trunk of God's church was in heaven. I know it; and the roots are there, too, for God and Jesus Christ are there. When Peter, James, and John, made Joseph Smith a prophet, a single seed was planted. Joseph transmitted the specie to other men; and they, in turn, to others; and now the stock is spread abroad over the whole world. A single mustard seed will produce a thousand, and the thousand a million, and so on.—This is the way the church of God will go on, and has gone on, increasing in power.—Now, the world don't believe we are God's people, do they? The world, I say, for it is the same with us as it was with Jesus Christ. They who didn't understand him were not of him, but of the world. They were out of the church. They don't believe Joseph Smith was a prophet, or Hyrum a patriarch, either, do they? They don't believe Brigham Young is a prophet. If they'd known Joseph was a prophet they wouldn't have killed him. They wouldn't have killed Jesus if they'd known who he was. Joseph and Hyrum, and thousands of other Mormons, were killed by the people of the United States, and the majority rejoiced over it. Yes, they did; I was in Washington, Philadelphia, and Cincinnati; about the time Joseph was murdered, and the people said amen to the act.

Mary have gone away from here, and many are here now, who are laying the foundation for our ruin and destruction. I feel towards them as Jesus spoke of the sinners in his day. They'd better have mill-stones tied around their necks, and be sunk to the bottom of the sea. They're drunk, fighting and swearing on the streets all the time. Why don't they do as I do?—Stay at home, and mind their own business. All the liquor, ought to go to hell, and they who deal in it, and persuade men to drink it, ought to go to hell along with it. All right, gentlemen. I wish there was more strychnine in the whisky than there is. I wish it would kill all who can't abstain from using it. Is that a bad wish? [An individual on the stand, who was sitting near the one to whom the speaker addressed this question, gave a negative nod, which act brought forth from the Apostle the following rebuke: I didn't speak to you, but to my President.] Is that a bad wish, brother Pratt?

Elder Pratt—I don't know. I wish I could find somebody who'd say no. Well, I would be glad if I couldn't control myself if I was killed.

But everything is working right. God wants a name here on earth, and He'll have it. It's just as God wants it. This looseness never was for you and me. It has been published abroad that they would send missionaries here amongst us.—They want to split us up; that's what they want to do. They want the people to vote differently. Have eight or ten candidates running for Congress, for instance, and divide the people up so they can't unite on anything. You can't do that, gentlemen; you can't divide the Latter Day Saints; they'll vote alike. If the United States will give us a State we will carry the day all the time. There would be a weight here among these mountains that would turn the scale just as we please. That's the reason they drove us from the States.

Our delegate in Congress, Mr. Bernhisel, thought when he got over the polygamy question, that we had let the last cat out of the bag, but there is something in the bag yet;—the cats ain't all out yet. All the cats are going to have kittens, and all the kittens have cats, before they all come out. [Loud laughter.] Some might call that vulgar; never mind, gentlemen, it's all true. It makes no difference about a State. It will be just as God wills. When God gives

us a State we will have it. He can change the President, House of Representatives, and Senate, just as he pleases. He handles them all. Buchanan might say one thing to-day, and in five minutes God can change him as quick as I could change a piece of clay if I had a turning-wheel here. I could transform it in one hundred and fifty different ways in a minute. I am a potter by trade. I'll twist and turn you in all sorts of shapes if you say so. Don't find fault. I'm only jovial, sociable, and clever sometimes. If some think I am imposing upon them, I would say to such that it is not you I mean. In going up stairs, you know, we have to step on one step, and then another, until we get to the top. I have to tread on some of you to get to them who need a raking.

God bless you, friends, all of you;—you among the rest, who have brought us sugar, and coffee, and tea, and hoops? [Laughter.] I don't know what to think of them hoops;—the darn things swell so. I've a notion to try 'em myself. I don't believe they'd keep me from bursting. Now, I'll bet there'll be five women wearing hoops to where there wasn't one before. Hand down four or five more hoops, Mr. merchant. [Hearty laughter.]

God bless you, friends, merchants and all;—Amen. [Amen resounding throughout.] If that ain't enough I can give you more.

The Elder again resumed, for the space of a minute or two, in the same strain, when the usual conclusion was again repeated.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOHNS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,

Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention

of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory,

and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods

in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and

Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade,

we are enabled to supply an article of Staple or Fancy

Dry Goods at prices as low as they can be purchased at

San Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San

Francisco over the route from St. Louis, induces

us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually

draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to

this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled

to take advantage of the market of the Eastern cities,

both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly

receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer,

a full assortment of

Brown sheeting

Bleached do

" shirtings

Brown do

Hickory stripes

Plaid linsey woolsey

Kentucky jeans

Bed ticking

Delaines & cashmeres

Linen diapers & towels

" napkins

" table cloths

Crash, toweling and

doilies

Ginghams and lawns

White linen bosom shirts

Colored calico do

Grey flannel do

Red do do

Blue do do

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in

part, a full assortment of the Newest Pat-

terns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.,

such as

Bl'k and fancy dress

Plain all wool delaines

Fancy do

Alexander's kid gloves

Bay state long shawls

Stella and merino do

Delaines in dress pat-

terns

White cambric muslin

Jacksonets

Swiss

Mull & Namassoks

Plaid Jacksonet muslins

Plaid cashmere for children

Buck gloves and gauntlets

Lace mitts and gloves

Dress lawns and barges

Plain colored silk Ribbons

Bonnet do

Velvet do

Combs brushes and cutlery

Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY

is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and com-

prises all the various manufactures, styles and qual-

ities imported from Europe, together with American

manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO.,

Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Fran-

cisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York

Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New

England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-2a.

"Secure the Shadow ere the

Substance Fades."

LIKENESSES, as cheap as the cheapest,

and as good as the best. At the old

stand, over A. Taylor & Sons;

Sign of the Cannon!

Having purchased a new lot of superior

cases, lockets, breast-pins, &c., at the new

fashionable price of "cost and freight," I

can now sell the various photographic pic-

tures, such as ambrotypes, melaino types

paper and leather types, at lower prices

than I have during the year past.—

Call and examine specimens.

41-2c.

M. CANNON.

Saul Among the Prophets.

We called attention to some curious prophecies by Faber, who is held up by Protestants as a wise interpreter of the scripture prophecies. He thinks that wonderful period of 1260 years should be reckoned from the year 604, and therefore terminates in 1864. Then, according to him, Louis Napoleon—or the seventh head of the Beast—will fall, after a fierce and bloody war, which will envelop the whole world. This war will end in Palestine. Here are Faber's own words:

Hence it is quite clear, that, if the French Empire be the short-lived and sword-slain and revived Seventh Head—of which, in the present day, there can scarcely, I think, be a reasonable doubt—then we must anticipate his sure and certain destruction along with the long tolerated Roman Empire.

We are distinctly taught, that the Polity, thus triply characterized by Shortness of Continuance, and Death by the Sword of Military Violence, and Revival from the Death thus inflicted, will go, together with the Empire of which it is the Seventh Head, into utter destruction.

1. The time fixed for this destruction is the close of the brief period which immediately follows the expiration of the 1260 years; which is known as the Time of the End; which is the Season of the Effusion of the Seventh Vial; and which, in detail, is described, with wonderful particularity in the last five verses of the eleventh chapter of the Book of Daniel.

2. The geographical region, marked out for this destruction is Palestine.

3. And the particular locality in Palestine, still more definitely specified, is the Vicinity of Jerusalem and the Mount of Olives, and the Dead Sea.

On the whole, we are compelled to draw the following Anticipative Conclusion:

If I have correctly placed the termination of the 1260 years in the year 1864, we may expect, in no great length of time, the commencement of a General War, a War of Opinion, in Europe; and when we consider the careful protection to which the military art of destruction has now been carried, we very readily understand the force of the declaration, that, in the latter scenes of this internecine war which opens out at the close of the 1260 years, and at the commencement of the Time of The End, synchronically with the deliverance of Daniel's people, there shall be a time of trouble such as never was since there was a nation.

Faber's prophecies are terrible and they interest all who believe them in a particular manner, since the enormous horrors, miseries and devastations which he predicts, are all to happen within the present five years. Some may think that the battle of Montebello was the beginning.

But fortunately, all the world is not of the same opinion. Colonel James Watson Webb, of the New York "Courier," is also among the prophets, and he takes direct issue with Faber. Hear this prophet:

Once master of the Peninsula of Italy from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic—Austria fairly stripped of her Italian possessions—the Emperor of France will stay his conquering career, and permit England, Russia and Prussia to arrange a peace upon the basis of his address to France and the world upon his departure from Paris. If Austria will not come to her senses, then will she be made to treat under the walls of Vienna; and notwithstanding the blustering of Prussia, there will be no interference from that quarter. In no possible contingency will England interfere; and knowing this, Prussia dare not carry her idle threat into execution. But suppose she and all Germany were to join Austria. What then? Why, France, Italy and Russia, united with Hungary in insurrection, would overrun all Germany in six weeks, and blot out from the map of Europe the very names of Prussia and Austria. And this they would have a right to do. In good faith Louis Napoleon has declared that the present war is for the establishment of Italian independence, and not to extend the area of the Empire of France; but let Prussia inaugurate a new war—let Germany unite with Austria in a war against France, and from that moment Napoleon III stands released from his pledge. Then, he will not only defend France; but France and Russia, with the aid of Italy, will overrun all Germany, including Austria, and make just such disposition of the conquered country as to them may seem proper and expedient. England knows this; and so does Prussia; and our readers may rest assured, that when the Emperor of France has done his work in Italy, there will be peace; but not till then, and any interference on the part of Prussia or any other power at this time, will be treated with contempt. Even while we write, every vestige of Austrian authority in Italy has quite probably been annihilated. But at all events, that day is close at hand; and then will Napoleon III return in triumph to Paris; and we doubt not, that in the full conviction that his Dynasty is established, that treason has been annihilated, and that he reigns supreme in the heart of the French nation, he will, among other acts of grace, give to the Press of France all the liberty and freedom which are compatible with the peculiar genius of her people.

Well, as between Webb and Faber, all who are fortunate to survive 1864 will be able to determine which of them has hit nearest the mark. We should not be surprised if neither of them had come within one of Napoleon's rifled cannon shot of it. —[St. Louis Herald.]

THE "ENTENTE CORDIALE" BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND PRUSSIA.—The Russian Gazette, of St. Petersburg, contains an article on Cuba, which contends that the possession of the colony is indispensable to the security of the United States. The article, however, recommends the Americans to extend their influence in the island solely by means of their superior civilization; which, it says, has thus far been their best auxiliaries in making conquests.

The Russians see that Cuba occupies the same position to us that Constantinople and Turkey do to them. It is gravitating toward us by the force of events and of natural causes. The cause of civilization and the best interests of humanity would be subserved by planting the Russian standard upon Constantinople, and the Stars and Stripes over Moro Castle. The happening of both events is certain, although they be delayed a few years.

A TOAST.—At the late celebration in Ellington, Connecticut, the following was the thirteenth regular toast:

"Woman.—The lover of union and the friend of annexation. Like our country, her manifest destiny is to spread her skirts."

The above toast was responded to by nine cheers and a whoop!

Pat Hearn, the celebrated sporting character of New York, is dead.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing these family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as they are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. 40-11

NOTICE!

HAVING removed our Store to

Camp Floyd, we are desirous of settling up our outstanding accounts in this city. All persons indebted to the undersigned will please call on Mr. Thomas Adams, who is authorized to collect the bills now in his hands.

The undersigned can be found at the office of the "Valley Tan," during business hours. Prompt settlements are solicited. (40-11) THOMAS ADAMS.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HORN & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, and apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas, saltpetre, indigo, powder, lead shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, ginger, mustard, oases, sauces of every kind, brandy, fruits, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stoves, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and pickles, sugar of lemon, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cure! Hams, put up expressly for this market. Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen. HORN & DICKSON. 40-11

STRAYED

FROM the herd at the Hot Spring Brewery, two BLACK MILKES, branded H B on near shoulder, and R H on near thigh. Supposed to have come towards Salt Lake City. \$20 reward will be paid for their delivery to the subscriber at the Brewery. 40-11 R. B. HERFORD.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine. 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by

40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale

40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce. 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

CHEAP GOODS

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. GEO. CRONIN & Co., two doors north of O. A. Perry & Co.'s store, have purchased the stock of Groceries of Shrader & Fink, and are offering them at wholesale and retail, at very reduced prices. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. 40-11

FOR SALE.

200 YOKE WORK CATTLE, 25 WAGONS, 15 MULES, SHRADER & FINK, at the store of Geo. Cronin. 40-11

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business. R. H. DYER, GILBERT & GERRISH. 39-11

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us. 39-11 GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors; ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY, AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville. 37-11

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

NOTICE. THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Williams & Jackman, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by M. Jackman. THOS. S. WILLIAMS, FARMINGTON A. JACKMAN. 39-11

To the Traveling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All pack goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound. The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. FARMINGTON A. JACKMAN, Proprietor. 39-11

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE

Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY,

where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread

Crackers,

Cakes,

Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS,

CONFECTIONERY,

SODA WATER, &

SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS.

In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:

Single Bath..... 75 cents.

Five Baths..... \$3 00

Ten do..... \$5 00

37-3m E. REESE.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the

States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.

Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. 38-11

CITY BREWERY.

MR W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully calls the attention of the public to his eating room, recently fitted up in connection with his establishment, and having added to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt mill, and several other improvements, he has greatly increased his facilities for accommodating his friends and customers.

He will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best BEER and refreshments. 34-11

250 Tons Merchandise.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.,

Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd.

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and 18th of August, the largest Stock, and best selection of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale in this market; and to which they would invite the attention of their friends and customers, and purchasers in general, flattering themselves upon the superior quality of their goods, and their ability to make large sales at uniform and low rates. 33-3m LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FILLIEY

FULTON IRON WORKS,

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet Iron Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard

Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents. 30-11

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF Dry Goods,

Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Saddles, Harness, & Bridles,

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, and will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 one AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one BAY HORSE JACK; one fine STALLION. For sale by C. A. PERRY & CO. 35-11

Hockaday & Burr, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their

NEW STORE ROOMS,

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 34-11

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS, CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., IMPORTING

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Wholesale Importing Druggists,

DEALERS IN DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Palm Oil, Balm, Camphene, Lamp, Machine and pure Lard Oil, Hops, Breweries Materials, &c. 139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.

WE are Agents for California for the following valuable preparations:

Jaynes' Alternative, Exp. corant, Hair Tonic Vermifuge Sandoz Sarsaparilla, Peruvian Febrifuge, Clove Anodyne, and Roman Eye Balsam; Dr. Moffatt's Pills and Bitters; Ayer's Pectoral and Pills; Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry; Green's Oxygenated Bitters; All of which we offer for sale at very near New York prices. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY.

WE are agents for the celebrated Perfumery House of Jules Rouel & Co., Philadelphia, and have a large stock of their excellent preparations on hand for sale at reasonable prices. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

HOPS! HOPS!

WE are now receiving a fine lot of 1858 hops, to which we invite the attention of

Brewers. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses.

THERE is no longer any doubt about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr. Marshall's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and invite all interested to call and examine this new and valuable improvement. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

PAINTS AND OILS.

WE have just received per clipper Interpied, from New York, a large invoice of choice Paints and Oils, consisting in part of superior Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillion, Red Lead, Prussian Blue, Putty, Venetian Red, Gold Leaf, Coach Varnish, Japan, Furniture and Damsel Varnish, Gum Shellac, Vandyk Brown, &c., &c., for sale by R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.

WE have on hand a large assortment of Back Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at reasonable prices. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.

FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars for sale by R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, No. 139 J Street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.

ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at the lowest market rates, by R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.

PER last steamer we have received from the Chemical Laboratory of Power & Weightman, Philadelphia:

400 bottles Strychaline; 75 ounces Nitric Silver, pure; 25 ounces Sulphate Morphine; 100 ounces Iodine Mercury, Lead, and Iron.

ALSO 200 ounces Quinine; 75 pounds Iodine Potassium; 80 pounds Chloroform; 750 pounds Spits Nitric, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric Ether. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.

JUST received from New York—100,000 superior Soda Corks, 50,000 superior Wine Corks; 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes; Beer Keg Corks, &c.; for sale low, by R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

Oils, Oils, Oils!

PURE Lard Oil, Machine Oil, Sperm Oil, and refined Polar oil, for sale low, by R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists, Sacramento.

NOTICE.

CAME into my camp in Echo Canyon, on the 15th of July, one Mule and one Horse. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take them away. Apply to 27-31 E. W. VAN ETEN

LAW NOTICE.

ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. Attorney, for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business entrusted to him. Office with Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, G. S. L. City. 17-11

JAS. E. D. JESTER, (Successor to D. W. Baylies & Son,) WATCH-MAKER & JEWELER,

HAS on hand a well assorted stock

of Materials, Glasses, Guard Chains, Keys, &c., and is ready to repair Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, at short notice and in a workmanlike manner. He hopes by strict attention and superior work to merit a continuance of the old patronage; and a liberal share of the new.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Office with T. S. Williams, in Salt Lake House, one door north of the Post Office.

N. B. Particular attention paid to work from a distance, and from Camp Floyd. All jobs from the latter, received and returned by express free of risk and expense to the owners.

We take pleasure in commending to the public our successful Mr. J. E. Jester, who has been in our employ during the past winter, and is a superior and skillful workman, and one well worthy their confidence and patronage. From our old friends and patrons, we bespeak him a continuance of their favors. 32-3m D. W. BAYLIES & SON.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH,

MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE

STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with the latest improvements. He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,

including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MISCELLANEOUS GOODS, and SADDLES BAGS in large, and has been selected with special reference to the

THE VALLEY TOWN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1859.

NUMBER 43.

Crinoline.

Sail on sail on, oh! crinoline.
In all thy majesty and pride,
Three-quarters of the walk is thine,
And I must take the outer side.
Oh! well perchance for ladies' charms
That thou dost ever intervene!
For what's the use of lovers arms
To compass thee, oh! crinoline?

Oh! what would Cleopatra say,
Or Helen fair, of Trojan fame,
Could they but promenade Broadway,
And see a modern lady's frame?
Methinks their ghosts at such a sight
Would make for Hades a bee-line,
For what on earth could more affright
Transcendent shades, than crinoline?

I loved, a few short years ago,
A lady fair, and straight, and slim,
Who ne'er had worn a crinoline
To hide a fault in form or limb.
I loved her as a lover should,
With thought intent to make her mine;
But when the time came that I could,
There came this cursed crinoline.

It boots not to repeat the tale,
How, day by day, expanding, she,
Blown up by Fashion's sickle gale,
Grew more and more apart from me.
It matters not that now no more
We meet, as then, with joy divine!
I only know her heart's best store
Is lavished on a crinoline.

Sail on, sail on, oh! crinoline!
Rome had her day to rise and fall,
And the same fate will yet be thine,
For change comes ever unto all.
Wave proudly still while yet you may,
While Fashion's stars upon thee shine,
Extend thy sphere from day to day,
But leave me mine, oh! crinoline!

California and Oregon Items.

Great Excitement at Victoria.

[San Francisco Herald, August 22.]

The steamship Pacific arrived from Victoria and Portland.

THE BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

The news from Victoria is of an exciting nature. The reports that General Harney had issued orders to transfer the military post from Bellingham Bay to San Juan Island, are confirmed. The U. S. steamship Massachusetts had landed Capt. Pickett and sixty men, with stores, howitzers, and everything necessary to the establishment of a permanent post, in place of that at Bellingham Bay. The island is occupied by both American and British settlers, and both claim it for their respective governments. On the news reaching Victoria, Governor Douglas appointed a Mr. DeCourcy Justice of the Peace for that island, and dispatched the Satellite, on the 7th ult., to take him to the island, and to look after the interests of the British there. The following is from the Colonist, and is rather belligerent in tone:

We learn that a company of United States soldiers, under command of Capt. Pickett, were expected to land at San Juan Island yesterday from Semiahmoo, in order to erect barracks and fortifications. They were ordered there by General Harney when up here a short time ago. We trust our government will call our insatiable neighbors to account for the unwarrantable assumption. The first thing that will follow will be duties and taxes imposed by the United States and Washington Territory on British subjects who may reside there, and serious disputes may grow out of it. When the title of the island is definitely settled in their favor, then it will be time to allow Americans to quietly garrison the island, and not before. It is desirable that the question of sovereignty should be speedily settled; but we hope that in the final settlement imperial politicians will not show such a disregard for British American interests as exhibited in the settlement of the north-eastern and north-western boundaries, by which New Brunswick lost millions of acres of land, and this side, all Washington Territory and Oregon to the Columbia river.

There can be but little doubt, says the Gazette, that ultimately the possession of the island will be adjudged to the United States—such being clearly the interpretation of the treaty. Whether the United States government has become weary of waiting for a final adjustment of the matter by the Boundary Commission, and cuts the Gordian knot of red tape by military occupation, or has taken the action in question for other reasons, are points upon which we can only indulge in surmise. At any rate, there is no danger that this proceeding will lead to any disturbance of relations between Great Britain and the United States, unless it be aggravated by action yet to be taken.

THE AMERICAN FORCE.

The "army" under Captain Pickett consists of sixty-six men, rank and file, including the commissary department, occupy the twenty-one tents, which, while we were there, were being removed from the harbor frontage to a spot across the southern peninsula about a mile distant. The site is an excellent one, commanding a very extended view, and with water convenient. No permanent fortifications will be erected as yet. Since the occupation, Capt. Pickett

has issued and caused to be posted the following order:

ORDER NO. 1.

Military Post, San Juan Island,
W. T., July 27, 1859.

1. In compliance with orders and instructions from the General Commanding, a Military Post will be established on this island, on whatever site the Commanding Officer may select.

2. All of the inhabitants of the island are requested to report at once to the Commanding officer, in case of any incursion of the Northern Indians, so that he may take such steps as he may deem necessary to prevent any future occurrence of the same.

3. This being United States Territory, no laws other than those of the United States, nor Courts, except such as are held by virtue of said laws, will be recognized, or allowed on this island.

By order of CAPT. PICKETT.
JAMES W. FORSYTH,
2d Lieut. 9th Infantry, Post Adj't.

The Latest.

The Colonist of August 5, has the following from the seat of war:

The Constitution left San Juan at 2 p. m. on Wednesday, and arrived at Victoria the same evening. H. M. S. Tribune, Satellite, and Plummer, and the U. S. S. Massachusetts, and revenue cutter Jeff. Davis, were in harbor. The three captains of H. M. S. ship came on shore to see Capt. Pickett, just as the Constitution was leaving. It was said the object of their visit was to consult with Capt. Pickett in relation to a joint occupation.

It is currently reported that Gen. Harney is expected at San Juan to-day, (August 5,) that when he arrives a joint occupation of the island will be declared upon, and that no troops will be landed from the men of war till then.

The United States steamer Shubrick is reported at last accounts to be at Olympia waiting to convey Gen. Harney to the disputed Territory.

H. M. S. Plummer arrived at Victoria, August 4, from the seat of war. Before leaving she put her marines on board the Tribune. None had landed.

The excitement concerning the occupation of Bellevue Island by American troops, says the Gazette, of August 6, continues unabated, and forms the all-absorbing topic of conversation. The least important fact, and the most absurd rumors, are eagerly listened to and readily believed. Truly, very little reliable information is in possession of the public, as all attempts on the part of the press to penetrate into the secrets of the State have proved futile. The Satellite returned to Esquimaux harbor yesterday afternoon, but she had little or no communication with shore, except on business with government officials, and what was the purpose of her dispatches has not transpired. The Tribune still retains her position at San Juan, and the Plummer is expected there with a reinforcement of 200 Sappers and Miners from New Westminster. What is to be the denouement of all this war talk is still shrouded in mystery; but the general desire is that no collision may take place, and that matters may be arranged satisfactorily to the honor and rights of the two nations, now assuming so belligerent an attitude towards each other.

THE ELECTION PROCLAMATION.—Governor Weller has issued his proclamation for the general State election, which is to take place on Wednesday, 7th September. In addition to the voting for candidate for office, the voters are required to vote "ay" or "no" upon the calling of a Constitutional Convention; and the voters of the counties of San Diego, San Bernardino, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, San Luis Obispo, and a part of Buena Vista, for or against a Territory.

THE MINERS ABANDONING FRASER RIVER.—The Portland Advertiser learns by an arrival from Fraser river, that the miners are leaving there in great numbers—that those who find room to work the mines, are doing well—that the number who went there for mining purposes, was disproportioned to the mining ground; that a company were to leave there for the Colville mines within about fifteen days from the time our informant departed for Oregon; that Gen. Palmer had arrived safely at the Upper Fraser River—that he would be able to realize no more than cost upon his provisions, but that he would obtain from 70 to 80 cts. per pound for all his beef cattle.

Twelve Days Later from China.

By the arrival of the ship Mastiff we have Kongkong dates to the 16th June. Previous advices were to the 4th of that month. It seems to be the impression that the Chinese will not permit the English to go to Peking. It is rumored that the Japanese have refused to make a treaty with the Chinese. The Governor of Nagasaki ordered the British steamers to leave the inner harbor and anchor at the Papenberg as he did not know her flag. Twelve Japanese merchants were arrested and thrown into prison for having sold gold kobangs to foreigners. There has been another charge in Ministry at Yedo. From Macao we hear that the Portuguese steamers Shamrock and Inveindo, destroyed four piratical junks. It is reported by the Portugues, that a British ship, supposed to be the Jeremiah Garnett, has been taken outside of Macao by pirates. —[San Francisco National.

The Difficulty between Mr. Mowry and Mr. Cross.

TUESDAY, ARIZONA TERR.

July 24, 1859.

Editor of the San Francisco Herald:—
I see by the last issue of your paper that reacted this place, that you manifest some interest in the result of an affair of honor that was to take place between the Hon. Sylvester Mowry and Edward E. Cross, Esq., of Tubac.

I am happy to be able to say, that the affair has terminated without injury to either party. Although not without the burning of gunpowder.

The parties went on the field on the 8th inst., after having with some difficulty arranged the preliminaries. The weapons were Burnside's rifles, chosen by Mr. Cross—distance sixty yards; the rifle being accepted by Mr. Mowry, against the remonstrations of his friends, supposing it to have been practiced with by Mr. Cross, and at any rate an unusual weapon, one not recognized by the code. Mr. Mowry then insisted upon his right to reduce the distance, and proposed forty yards, instead of sixty; which was for some time strenuously opposed by Mr. Cross, but finally agreed to. The ground being measured, the parties took their stand. Mr. Mowry's friend having the word. The first shot was fired without effect, but coming so near Mr. Cross as to cause him to flinch, and to remark that it was an uncomfortably close one. The second shot was fired also without effect, both parties having fired too quick, consequently losing their shots by overshooting. The third shot was fired, and again without effect, although very cool and deliberate upon the part of Mowry, who fired between the words two and three. The fourth shot was fired by Mr. Cross alone, Mowry's gun missing fire. Mr. George D. Mercer, the friend of Mr. Mowry, contended that Mowry was entitled to his shot, to which Mr. John Donaldson, the acting friend of Mr. Cross demurred. The question being referred to authority, was decided in favor of Mr. Mowry, and courteously acquiesced in by Mr. Cross. The parties were again replaced, and the word given, when Mowry discharged his weapon in the air.

Notwithstanding the bad shooting, I have never seen in my life a greater display of gallantry, coolness and courage, on an occasion of the kind, and but for the fact that there was at the time blowing almost a hurricane across the line of fire, the affair, without doubt, would have had a more serious result.

Mowry went on to the ground accompanied by a host of friends, and carrying with him the approbation and good wishes of the entire community. Mr. Cross was alone, and unattended by a single friend, save his second, who was also the declared friend of Mowry—a very striking argument against the assertion of Mr. Cross, that "Mr. Mowry had no friends in Arizona."

The Arizona has changed hands, and will in future be published in Tucson, and will be devoted to the promulgation of Democratic principles, as well as the interests and welfare of the Territory generally. The name of the Hon. Sylvester Mowry will be found at the masthead for Delegate to Congress. He will be elected without opposition.

From Oregon.

It is conceded that Stout (Dem.) has been elected to Congress by 16 majority. All the returns are official except from Coos.

A contemplated affair of honor between Dr. J. L. Coombs and Lieut. Garber, of the army, was prevented at Corvallis, July 30, by the arrest of the parties by the Sheriff.

Lieut. Bonnycastle has returned to Portland from camp on Crooked river, where he left Capt. Wallen. He reports the road excellent from that point to the Columbia river, which is between John Day's and Deschutes rivers. Capt. Wallen is now en route to Utah, by way of what is termed "Meek's Cut off." No doubt exists in the mind of the Lieutenant that a good wagon road will soon be opened from Crooked river to the Columbia.

An Indian near the mouth of Snake river, known as the "Dreamer"—evidently a cunning knave—has caused much excitement among the Indians, even as far as Colville, by the character of his dreams, and has become an object of much interest with his ignorant and superstitious fellow-savages. Already he had gathered quite a number of followers, and his dreams all tending to increase his influence and aggrandize his suite, were also of a character unfavorable to friendly relations with the whites. Hearing this, Colonel Wright, in command at Walla Walla, directed his arrest, and the "Dreamer" is now in the guard house at that post, as we are informed by Mr. Seymour, of (Seymour & Co's Express) to whom we are also indebted for the information that Antoine Ravet, a well informed and reliable person in such matters, had come into Walla Walla with the news that the upper Nez Perces are disposed, if not indeed resolved, to attack Lieut. Mullan.

Col. A. P. Dennison, Indian Agent for the Eastern District of Oregon, left July 27, for Walla Walla. He goes for the purpose of taking the preliminary steps in the organization of the Umatilla Reservation. The Reservation is intended for the occupancy of the Cayuse, Walla Walla and Umatilla tribes of Indians. By the terms of the treaty, concluded with them on the 9th day of June,

1855, they are to receive yearly a certain sum in the shape of annuities, and to have built for them one: a saw and one flour mill, dwelling houses, blacksmith and carpenter's shops, etc. There will also be on this Reservation a resident physician, two school teachers, and such mechanics and laborers as shall seem necessary to insure to the Indians the full benefit of the treaty stipulations. It is proposed to concentrate these Indians upon the Reservation early in the ensuing spring.

Father De Smet wrote a letter at Mission St. Ignatius in the Bitter Root Valley, on the 26th of July, which reached Portland, says the Advertiser, on the 1st of August. He reports the Indians peaceably disposed in that section, and says that the Black Feet are very friendly. He was to start forward for Fort Benton and St. Louis forthwith.

The crops in Walla Walla valley are very promising, and the crops generally bid fair to furnish a good yield. The season is nearly a month earlier there than here. Green corn, ripe tomatoes and ripe melons have been produced and enjoyed there for some time.

Dead cattle are said to be piled three or four deep at the crossing of John Days river. The intense heat on the other side of the mountain, coupled with the dust and long stretches to water, has proved very fatal to stock. An intelligent gentleman just in from that country, thinks that the loss thus far from causes above enumerated, will amount to five hundred head. He thinks fifteen hundred head are now in and on their way to Walla Walla valley.

A gentleman direct from Colville, informs the Advertiser that the miners were doing comparatively nothing when he left; that the \$8 and \$16 diggings talked about a few weeks since in the papers, existed only in the imagination, so far as was known at the time of their publication. He thinks, \$3 and \$4 is an average of the diggings in that quarter, though many miners were confident of striking much better pay when the water got down.

The hanging of Geo. M. Brown, convicted of murder at the last Circuit Court in Jackson county, is to take place on the 19th of August.

J. M. Vansyckle, Esq., for a long time the efficient and gentlemanly agent of Wells, Fargo & Co., in Portland, has been recalled by the company, and his place will hereafter be filled by E. W. Tracy.

MULLEN'S EXPEDITION.—The Indians east of the Walla Walla country are strongly opposed to the location of the military road through their country, now in progress of being located by Lieutenant Mullen, U. S. A. It is feared that Lieut. Mullen's party will come in hostile collision with the numerous tribes along St. Joseph valley. —[Dalles Journal.

DEATH OF MASON.—Charles H. Mason, Secretary of Washington Territory, died at Olympia, after an illness of three days.

ARMY ITEMS.

A detachment of one hundred and thirty recruits for the regiment of Mounted Rifles, left Fort Leavenworth on Saturday for New Mexico. The following officers accompany the command:

Major Caleb C. Sibley, 3d Infantry, Commanding.
Lieut. Dabney H. Maury, R. M. Rifles, Adjutant and Quartermaster.
Dr. E. J. Bailey, Assistant Surgeon.
Lieut. Col. Andrew Porter, R. M. Rifles.
Lieut. Edward Tracy, do
do E. P. Cressy, do
Capt. Wm. B. Johns, 3d Infantry.
Lieut. Andrew Jackson, do
do R. V. Bonneau, do
do Thos. K. Jackson, 8th Infantry.
do Royal T. Frank, do
Three hundred and nine horses for the mounted service in the Department of New Mexico, were sent with above command.
The families of Col. Porter, Major Sibley, Captain Johns, Lieuts. Maury and Bonneau, and Doctor Bailey, went out with the detachments. —[Leavenworth Herald.

THE MULE.—A traveler out west thus describes the antecedents of the mule:

"An unbroken mule has got more devils in him than were cast out of the swine that we read about in the scriptures." We had one the other day that turned a backward somersets clean out of his harness, and then one again into it, lighting both times fair and square into the same tracks, and in the last revolution such was the rapidity and force of the vault, that while in the mid-air one of the shoes of his hind feet came off, flew more than twenty yards into the prairie, and came near killing a long-billed plover.

MARRIAGE.—Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with the design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment, have in that action bound themselves to be good-humored, affable, discreet, forgiving, patient, and joyful, with respect to each other's frailties and imperfections, to the end of their lives.

If that is the case, how much of the angel should be in the composition of the man who has ten or more wives?

Douglas, Forsyth, and the Cincinnati Platform.

Mr. Forsyth, late Minister to Mexico, has written another political letter to the Mobile "Register," of which he is the editor. It is made a grave charge against him that he is not opposed to the nomination of Douglas for the Presidency in 1860, and that he does not insist upon slave legislation for the Territories. In his answer, which is important just now, in view of his having control of an influential Southern press, he says:

My solemn conviction is, that the Southern mind has been led astray on this question, and that its leaders are hurrying it on to a point where our vital interests, in the Union, are to be jeopardized, and our rights compromised. I ask you as a man, if, having these convictions, I should not be a political coward, unworthy of my post on the watch-tower of the press, did I fail to raise my voice against such a career of madness, because to do so is unpopular, and as you say, "will injure my paper in the country."

The chief risk I run in assuming my position is from the clamor I knew would be raised against me of being a "Douglas man," and his advocate for the Presidency. I am in favor of the nominee of the Charleston Convention, and I am in favor of the harmonious action of that Convention. The Democratic party is now the only barrier to the designs of the Abolition party. Break that down and we are all at sea, and good and patriotic men will not know where to turn for succor and the public safety. A scrub race for the Presidency, its final decision by the House of Representatives of Congress, and the election of an Abolitionist will be the sequel. I am unwilling to risk this fearful future for an abstraction. If it is answered that this abstraction is a principle, and we are bound to stand to it, I answer, granted that it is so, but it is a principle which the Democracy of the Northwest claims that we agreed in the Cincinnati Platform to yield up for the sake of harmony and the public good, and for a valuable consideration faithfully paid down by them, and that consideration was the yielding up of another principle on the part of the North, to wit, that Congress had the power to intervene and settle the question of slavery in the Territories, and to unite with us of the South in preventing the Black Republicans from enforcing that principle in the prohibition of slavery in the Territories. And, I answer further, that if every department of the government, and the unanimous voice of the North, were to yield to us our principle, it would not possess the value of a pin, for it would not make one foot more or less of free or slave Territory. For these reasons I am in favor of standing on the Cincinnati platform, of re-adopting it at the Charleston Convention, and of leaving the question of slavery in the Territories where we agreed to leave it—to wit: to the laws of climate and of geography, and to the judicial tribunals of the land, and to the executive authority to enforce their decisions, and to the political communities of American people who are to be affected by it. Except by this course, I see no escape from the greatest political calamities, and in this course I am utterly unable to see how the South is to suffer even an infinitesimal loss, even in honor or profit.

JOHN FORSYTH.

End of the Pawnee War!

Surrender of the Indians—The Whites Returning Victorious!

We are glad to learn from the St. Joseph Journal of Saturday, that the Pawnee war, which broke out about two weeks ago, and threatened to give a good deal of trouble, has been ended by a grand coup on the part of the whites. The whites, it will be remembered, under Governor Black, of Nebraska, went in pursuit of the savages, to chastise them for their depredations on the western settlements.

The Indians, about one thousand strong, were overtaken on Shell Creek, Nebraska. The whites did not number, all told, more than 330 or 40. These were commanded by Governor Black in person, assisted by Major West, U. S. Marshal, and Lieut. Robertson, with 20 or 30 regulars, of Ft. Kearny; the remainder were volunteers. The Americans had 1 mounted cannon, and on overtaking the Indians three charges were made before the savages surrendered. A number of Indians were killed and wounded. Major West knows of two he killed himself. None of the Americans were killed, and but few slightly wounded. On the third charge, the Indians ran up a flag of truce, and immediately surrendered, grounded arms, and gave up their stock, provisions, ammunition, &c.

Major West states that just as the Indians surrendered, a huge, brawny, half-naked savage raised up out of the grass, fired at him, and then ran. The Major put spurs to his horse and made chase. After pursuing him about one hundred yards, and getting within shooting distance, he discharged his revolver, the shot taking effect. He says he thinks the Indian bounded about ten or fifteen feet in the air, and alighting, he again started on a run, when the Major made pursuit and fired four balls into his body, before he made the savage "bite the dust," and thus, by the forfeiture of his life, pay the penalty of his prowess and daring.

Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1859.

Indian Difficulties.

We were visited last Thursday by a trader named Porter, who had been engaged trafficking with Indians up to within a short time of his call upon us. His post was about 175 miles distant from here, on what is known as Kinney's Out-off. He gave us the following particulars of an attack upon emigrants by the Indians: About the middle of week before last, a company of emigrants, mostly from Louisa county, Iowa, were attacked by a band of Shoshonees near Mr. P.'s trading post, and one man killed, and three more seriously wounded—one of the wounded probably being dead ere this, as our informant gave us a most heart-sickening account of his injuries: stated that he had an arm and leg so badly shattered that they were hanging to the body merely by dint of the outward skin and delicate fibres, besides other agonizing lacerations. The emigrants' stock was driven off, and their wagons plundered, and then destroyed, by these fiendish "Lamanites," of whom it is prophesied by their friends that they are soon to become "a white and delightful people!" The wounded are being taken care of at the military post on Bear River, whither the entire company repaired for protection and assistance. The commanding officer there immediately despatched a body of men to the scene of the outrage.

Mr. P. further stated that he was visited by a chief of the Shoshonee tribe, and ordered to leave the country within three days, which he did, traveling night and day, and saved all his stock.

Mr. P. could give us no other reason for this outbreak, than that the pent up devilry of the Indians had to have vent somewhere. There had been no communication between the emigrants and the savages whatever—nothing to engender bitterness in the breasts of the former had been perpetrated by the latter—the first warning given was the war whoop. Mr. P. said that an Indian called upon him just before the attack, and asked if the emigrants had any powder and lead; upon being answered in the negative, the attack immediately began.

It is supposed that a horse train was attacked the morning previous to this difficulty; somewhere in the same canyon, but nothing definite has been ascertained in regard to that; Mr. Porter expressed his opinion that if such had been the case, the Indians had been worsted.

The emigrants were from Iowa, Louisa county, and Linn county, Mo. Mr. A. J. Root was killed, and Jacob W. Paulin, Wesley Forcum and Thomas Blunt wounded. Mr. Paulin badly wounded.

A portion of the party proceeded to California, viz: Dan'l Bales, Hugh and Henry Warren, Rowland Dover, Charles Morris, Frederick Baker, Samuel Bassett, Compton Farris, Wm. Jones, wife and child, Thomas Blunt, Jacob and Solomon Dusher, Wesley Forcum and Harrison Logue.

Mr. Milton Carpenter, Buren Hungerford, and Miss Marion Hungerford and Nathan Fish, came on to Salt Lake, whence they intend to proceed to California.

The Indians took sixty-eight head of cattle, and one mule, and burnt five wagons, with their contents.

The Indians were about sixty in number as near as could be judged. The party of whites returned to the camp of Mr. Porter on Marsh Creek.

After the above account of information derived from Mr. Porter was in type, a friend handed us the following:

A party of gentlemen just returned from the North, where they had been prospecting for a silver mine, report that whilst in the vicinity of "Marsh Valley," they stopped at a trading-post kept by a person of the name of Graham, who informed them that about August 20th a train of five wagons was plundered and burned four miles from his station; that one man was killed and one wounded, (his leg and arm broken.) They latter he had conveyed to a camp of the military, some fifty miles distant—name forgotten, but he was from Burlington.

The Eastern mail stage arrived on Tuesday, bringing a heavy two weeks' mail. The news from the States is not very exciting; the State elections seem to engross much attention. There is the usual amount of murders, rows, and railroad and steamboat accidents.

The California papers are full of election news, and the speeches of the opposing candidates.

Kirk Anderson arrived in New York on the Star of the West.

Horace Greeley has been stirring the Californians up to the importance of a railroad across the continent. When the lamented Thos. H. Benton, during the administration of Mr. Fillmore, was energetically advocating this measure in Congress, this same Greeley dubbed the proposed enterprise as "a railroad to the moon." Times and men will change.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.—The vote of Kentucky for Governor, in eighty counties, officially reported, stands as follows:

Magoffin, (Democrat,) . . . 62,497

Ball, (Opposition,) . . . 59,114

Magoffin's majority . . . 3,383

The President has tendered the Central American Mission to D. M. Barrington, of North Carolina, formerly a Member of Congress, and subsequently Minister to Spain.

A Mormon's Description of Heaven.

Elder Middlemas delivered himself in the Tabernacle, on last Sunday forenoon, of the following description of heaven:

I do not believe heaven is that fairy, airy place of fancy that most people think it is. It is a bona fide place of materiality, much resembling this earth, only, of course, it is thousands of times larger, and everything there exists in greater perfection than the things of this earth. It is a globe just like this planet we inhabit. It is the home of God and the angels. That passage in the scriptures which reads, "a day with the Lord is as a thousand years, and a thousand years are as a day," clearly establishes the fact that heaven is a planet, a rotating globe, governed by the same natural laws and astronomical principles that this earth is governed by; but it is so much larger than our little star, that it takes 365,000 times longer to make a revolution upon its orbit than the earth. So ye see that is a fact that one of God's days, or a day in heaven, is a thousand of our years.

They eat and drink and sleep in heaven the same as we do here. Earth is emphatically a miniature heaven. I believe they have a printing-office in heaven, and electric telegraphs, and short-hand reporters. Why not? Are they not greater than we on earth? I believe there is a channel of communication extending from my mouth to the home of the angels, and probably an angel at the telegraph office in heaven is now waiting for the news from here, and as soon as he gets it he will take it right to the hands of the printers; they will set it up in type, and print it in newspapers, and then boys, or men, will jump on horses, and ride around giving the inhabitants of heaven the latest news concerning the kingdom of God on earth. There are more than two reporters here—more than brother Long and brother Watt! I believe there is a reporter here from heaven to find out who is speaking, what he is speaking about, and everything else of interest. He sends the items, as fast as he gets them, right up to heaven, and there they are printed.

This logical Elder, who is so strenuously opposed to "a fairy, airy heaven," said that he was "a native of an Isle of the sea, upon which he was so filled with the spirit of God, that when he turned his face to the West he blowed it off like steam!" In describing the locality of the aforesaid Island, his reverence used what he specified as "technical words," after which he explained to the congregation some of his ambiguous expressions. "Longitude," said he, "means a straight line west of London."

We would like to have had the full sermon, but the learned divine used so many "technicalities" that our reporter's conceptions were so slow to follow him all the way through.

What Bishop Keeler says in the Tabernacle:

"The Saints who have emigrated here this season could clean out what few soldiers there are here before breakfast."

Augusta, Ga., July 26.

John J. Jones has been nominated to Congress by the democratic convention, in place of Hon. A. H. Stevens, resigned.

A fire occurred in Jacksonville on the 17th, destroying property to the amount of \$20,000. The Buffington House, and nearly an entire block of buildings, were burnt.

Philadelphia, July 26.

The New York Herald, in an editorial upon the effects of the peace upon the commercial interests, says they may be of serious import to this country if we do not meet them calmly and with foresight, viewing the results of war and its sudden termination on the same aspect with the result of the Crimean war, attended as they are with failures in the breadstuffs and provision speculations, and with a reckless speculation in imports, they are not without menace to our commercial affairs. The close of the present war leaves us in imminent danger of another panic if we do not exercise the utmost caution.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Valley Tan.
CAMP FLOYD,
27th August, 1859.]

On Saturday, the 20th ult., a circus was opened for the first time in this Camp, with the performers consisting wholly of soldiers. The gymnastic feats were the best part of the performance, which was repeated on Friday last—on both occasions to good houses.

On Sunday, the 21st, the "Germania" Singing Club opened their Social Hall, for dramatic representations and chorus singing.

The hall has been built entirely by the members of the club (and is a very neat building) on the ground of the 7th regiment of Infantry, capable of holding about 150 persons. The scenery is well painted and appropriate—the proscenium especially—an eagle with out-stretched wings in the center; on one side the American, and on the other the German flags; the drop-curtain is taken from the Royal Theater in Hanover, and consists of Helios, the God of time and news, driving a chariot with four horses in the clouds, surrounded with twelve nymphs, which represent the twelve hours. The whole is executed with a degree of taste and finish which is highly creditable to the members.

The performances commenced with the farce of "Why Don't you get Married?" After a chorus, "Box and Cox—Married and Settled," in two acts; then another chorus, and concluded with "Mr. Carollee."

The whole of the performances were in the German language, and appeared to give the greatest satisfaction to the audience; among whom were Col. C. F. Smith, Commanding Officer Post; Col. Morrison, 7th Infantry; Col. Howe, 2d Dragoons; and Col. Ruggles, 5th Infantry, besides numerous other officers from the different regiments, invited guests.

As the building was erected by the members for their own amusement, and intellectual improvement, no charge is made for admittance, which can only be obtained by an invitation ticket.

Taking these circumstances into consideration, Col. Morrison headed a subscription list, which was liberally responded to by the officers of the 7th Infantry, and the amount, \$150 presented to the club to carry out their designs.

This graceful tribute is alike creditable to the recipients, for their design of rational enjoyment, and to the donors for their generous assistance to enable them to carry it into effect.

We understand it is probable that the Military Dramatic Association will open their new house on Saturday next, so that the inhabitants of the camp and neighborhood can have a variety of amusement for the ensuing winter.

"DRAMA."

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
August 31st, 1859.]

MR. EDITOR:

I drop you a few lines to insert in your columns in reference to the Circus Company, lately organized at this place, under the direction of the energetic managers of the Company, Messrs. Willis and Crawford. They gave their first performance on Saturday, the 20th inst., to a good audience, who went away satisfied that *pork and beans* had not seriously affected the activity of the soldiers, who, by the way, did some good things in the acrobatic and gymnastic line; and, considering the time for preparation, and the means at their hands, their equestrian performance was also good. But then the fountain-head from which all the amusement was drawn was the inimitable comicality of Willis and Crawford, the clowns of the Company. Their tricks and witticisms invariably brought down the audience in roars of applause; but the capping of the climax was in the burlesque on Mormon emigration, which was rendered to the satisfaction of all who were present.

Willis' personification of the Mormon Bishop was rendered so well that it afforded material for laughter for days afterward; and Crawford was at home in the taking off the character of a [Mr. Johnny Bull, just arrived from Hold Hengland, at Echo Canyon, or some other point of reception, by the Mormons, who, on finding out his poverty, respectfully send him to another settlement, where his poverty will be better appreciated.

They have gained a name among the soldiers for comicality and "side-splitting laughter" that will always ensure them a good house.

It is the only place of amusement in Camp Floyd worth going to.

There is no news in Camp.

Yours in haste,

OBSERVER.

To the People of Nevada Territory.

Resolved, That we the members of this Convention submit the Constitution by us framed and adopted to the people of Nevada Territory, and earnestly recommend its favorable consideration and final adoption by them, on the first Wednesday after the first Monday in September next, 1859.

DECLARATION.

WHEREAS, We the citizens of the proposed Territory of Nevada, considering that we have suffered from a series of internal and external evils of so grave a nature as to render forbearance a virtue no longer; and believing that the time has now arrived for us to take some prominent action upon our future well being as a people. And believing further that a plain statement of the causes which have impelled us to pursue this course, will convince a candid and unprejudiced public; we would, therefore state,

That a long train of abuses and usurpations on the part of the Mormons of Eastern Utah, towards the people of Western Utah, evinces a desire on their part to reduce us under an absolute spiritual despotism.

Such has been our patient suffering, and such is now the necessity for dissolving all political relations which may have connected us together, and we deem it not only our right, but also our duty to disown such a Government and such a people, and to form new guards for our future security.

We would charge upon the Mormons, a gross violation of the organic act, creating the Territory of Utah.

They have declared themselves hostile to the constitutional government and institutions of our country;

They have declared war against the government of the United States;

They have refused to submit to its laws. While they have when ever it suited them claimed protection under these laws;

They have denied to the Judges of the United States a right to try in their courts, the violators of the law when such violators were Mormons;

They have so managed by their legislation as to defeat justice, protect criminals, and render the laws and the authority of the United States in Utah, Territory void and of no effect;

They have conferred powers on their Territorial Marshals so extensive as to render void the authority of the Marshals of the United States in all cases.

They have conferred upon Probate Judges the right to select juries in civil and criminal cases, in violation of all law, and all precedent. They have also given to said judges and justices of the peace absolute jurisdiction in all civil and criminal cases;

They have made all laws existing under the people of this Territory and in defiance of the laws of the United States;

They have by an act of the Legislature, declared all unmarried men ineligible as jurymen unless they have resided in the Territory two years;

They have inured their hands, in the blood of our citizens while they were peaceably pursuing their way across the continent, and have deprived them of their property without due course of law;

They have poisoned the minds of the Indians against us and forced us frequently to open war with them.

We have petitioned to them to redress and to protect us in our right. But our appeals have ever been treated with disdain and neglect. To continue the connection with Utah longer we fear would involve us in treason and rebellion to our country.

We further consider that the dangerous difficulty of transit and expense of communication with the seat of the Territorial Government of eastern Utah of themselves valid reasons to induce us to form a separate Territorial organization.

We have applied for assistance to California but she has declined to aid and protect us because we were without the jurisdiction of the State.

We have for the last two years invoked Congress to erect for us a Territorial Government and that body has been deaf to our appeals.

Therefore, believing in the rectitude of our intentions and believing the time has arrived, we make known and declare our entire and unconditional separation from Eastern Utah.

To provide for and secure our future protection, we pledge to each other our sacred obligations, to erect for ourselves a Territorial Government founded upon the Republican principles of the Constitution of the United States. And that we will maintain and defend it to the best of our ability, and we look to the support and protection of the Federal Government and our fellow-citizens in every part of the Union.—Territorial Enterprise, Carson Valley.

Big Indian Meeting—8,000 Warriors Encamped.

The last Emporia (Kansas) News has the following:

We learn that there are now encamped on the little Arkansas, some seven or eight thousand warriors, of the different tribes of Kansas. What their object is cannot be ascertained. Some of them say they are going to have a grand buffalo hunt, while others give various other reasons for their present warlike preparations. We have heard it stated that it is the intention of these Indians to attack the settlers at Pike's Peak sometime during the summer or fall. But we are inclined to think that this is a mistake, as most of the tribes in Kansas are sufficiently acquainted with the white race to know that such a move on their part would be followed by the destruction of thousands of their warriors, and the final abandonment by them of their present hunting grounds. It will be well enough, however, to watch the manoeuvres of these treacherous redskins.

It is rumored that silver mines have been discovered in Northern Utah.

Through in Six Days and Twenty Hours.

The Salt Lake Stage with the overland mail and passengers arrived at this place Tuesday morning, 9th inst., at half past 9 o'clock, being just six days and twenty hours from Salt Lake City. Ben Holiday, clerk and servant were the only passengers, Mr. Holiday having chartered the coach on the occasion for his individual purpose. There was a delay of one day on the trip, caused upon the indisposition of Mr. Holiday, besides numerous minor delays at the various stations, occasioned by the animals not being in readiness, which in the aggregate reduced the traveling time occupied in completing the trip to about five days and a half, which was accomplished—says Mr. Holiday—without any extraordinary exertions.

It will be remembered in this connection, that the stations on this route are from 15 to 40 miles apart, and at an average distance from each other of 25 miles, from which it will readily be seen, that were the distance between the stations reduced to, from 10 to 15 miles, as is the case on the Butterfield line, the trip could be made regularly with ease in 4 or 5 days from Salt Lake to Placerville. That with the same system and perfection of management, on this route, which is the secret of success of the Southern route and which is to be liberally paid for out of the national treasury, the mail can be transported from St. Joseph Mo., to Placerville Cal., in fifteen days, no reasonable man can doubt, a fact which can and will be satisfactorily demonstrated, when the time shall have been reduced, and the pay increased to an equality with the Butterfield line.

The stage passed Judge Cradlebaugh on the evening of the 4th inst., with an escort of about 18 soldiers, 200 miles this side of Salt Lake. He will probably arrive at this place about the 20th. The road between here and Salt Lake is said to be literally awarming with emigrants the entire distance.—Territorial Enterprise Aug. 13.

The French Press on the Peace.

Peace has been made, and what a peace! We assert, without fear of contradiction, that the peace of Niffrafrica is the most glorious that has ever been signed by a French sovereign. In confirming all legitimate interests, it secures the repose of Europe for a long period, and thus crowns the most generous and the most exalted policy that could do honor to any age or to any country. The Emperor Napoleon III, already so great in the eyes of Europe, assumes a place so great before posterity that all glory becomes pale before that which he has acquired. The captain who commanded at Magenta and at Solferino might gain other battles. He has known how to stop short in his force and his triumph—a virtue more rare than military valor. Such a spectacle is perhaps the most noble that could be presented to the world. It is worthy of him who so lately pronounced those eloquent and deeply-felt words: "When, supported by the wishes and the feelings of a people, a man ascends the steps of a throne, he rises by the extreme importance of his responsibilities above the regions where vulgar interests are discussed, and has for his first springs of action, as for his final judges, God, his conscience, and posterity."—[Paris Pays.

DAMAGES INCURRED BY THE TROUBLES IN KANSAS.—A commission appointed by the Kansas Legislature has been investigating the claims for damages incurred during the disturbances of 1855-56. A correspondent of the Boston Traveler gives the following summary of the result which has been reported to the Constitutional Convention:

"The total amount of the claims filed before the Boards amounts to the sum of \$1,250,990 65. The amount awarded is about \$500,000. The remainder of the claims were either fraudulent or presented by citizens of Missouri. The total number of cases is between 40 and 500; of these the free State men have 335; pro-slavery 65. The value of crops destroyed, 149,552 62; horses stolen, 340; cattle, 405 head. Fifty-three houses and saw-mills were burned.—The largest amount awarded is to Col. Elridge, proprietor of the Free State, who received \$40,000. The smallest was to a person who claimed over \$2,000, and was awarded \$9."

THE NAPOLEON GUNS.—A letter describing the battle of Solferino says:

"The new artillery decided the day. Their hollow balls can be found with complete precision at two miles distant; fourteen seconds is required to travel that distance. When they strike they burst with frightful effect. This artillery completely demoralized the Austrians, and they profited by the storm to retreat."

DISCHARGED BY DEATH.—F. A. Maffitt, a son of the celebrated John N. Maffitt, deceased, and one of the parties arrested last week on the charge of attempting to victimize the Banking House of Barksdale & Co., by means of forged drafts, and who was on Saturday committed temporarily to jail, died in his cell on Sunday night at nine o'clock.—[St. Louis Herald.

A FATHER'S VENGEANCE.—We learn from a private dispatch from Marysville, that the father of Miss Hattie May, the young girl who lately made the strange excursion to San Francisco and Alameda counties with a male companion, followed the fellow who was in company with his daughter, one Wm. P. Wilkins, a married man, into Sutter county, on Monday night, and shot him as soon as he overtook him. The verdict will be, "served him right."—San Joaquin Republican.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF A HAND-CART TRAIN OF CONVICTS.—Great Turn-out of Citizens to Witness the Entrance.—Early on Sabbath morning, it became rumored throughout town that the long-looked-for Hand-Cart Train was approaching near the home of the particularly favored of heaven—viz, Salt Lake City—where the missionaries had caused them to believe, most probably, that they would find profits for the body, as well as prophets for the soul; and they have our sincerest wishes that they may be consoled with the former, if they are duped in regard to the existence of the latter.

After the conclusion of the afternoon services at the tabernacle, a heterogeneous mass of pedestrians, equestrians, and Jehus generally, thronged the road between the city and the mouth of Emigration Canyon, all on the quiet to get a glimpse at the coming object of curiosity. At about 4 p. m. the train emerged from the mountains onto the plateau overlooking the city, where it was welcomed by several cheering airs from a brass band, and met by a few kind-hearted team-owners, who took the most wearied female members of the company into their wagons, while there were an abundance of gallant young men who harnessed themselves into the carts thus vacated. A sort of systematic procession was formed just out of the city, by placing the wagons containing the baggage and bedding of the hand-carters in the van, the music next, and then the persevering, bold-spirited cart-drawers themselves, the whole followed and surrounded by hundreds of men, women and children, on foot, on horseback, in wagons, carriages, &c. In this order, and under these circumstances, the procession passed through the city to the Public Square, where, we understand, they were supplied with all manner of desirable refreshments.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF WALKING.—Mr. Grow, a cousin of Hon. Wm. Grow, of Pa., started from this city about the 1st of August, 1858, and walked to California, and returned on foot to this place in the ensuing October. Early this Spring, accompanied by his son, of fifteen years, Mr. Grow departed from here and walked (son also) to the Missouri River, and from that point, a goodly part of the distance to Washington, D. C.; they remained in the capital but a short time, and started on the return trip; reached the Missouri from Washington in the same way that they went from the former place to the latter, when the son got an opportunity to ride and drive a team to within four or five hundred miles of this city, and came in on foot the remainder of the distance; the father returned on foot the full distance from Atchison, Kansas. We know of but few, if any, instances on record wherein men have voluntarily subjected themselves to such lengthy, harassing journeys on foot as Mr. G. did in these cases; and the fortitude of the youthful son draws forth mingled admiration and astonishment from all.

PROGRESS OF THE HOOP MANIA.—A bouncing specimen of femininity, of perhaps sixteen summers, made a call upon our printers the other day for—what?—raw hide hoops. After the types had recovered from the embarrassment consequent upon this attack upon their modesty—which must have been great, as most of them never were within ten feet of a woman wearing hoops, the "devil" himself declaring his inability to get closer—they interrogated "sweet sixteen" relative to where she got her information of the change of business upon their part; she replied that "somebody told her this was a 'fun'-shop, and that they must make raw hide hoops here." She was handed a copy of our last paper, and directed to brother Kimball's remarks upon "them darned hoops." She carried it, together with a countenance of despair as black as a spirit of evil omen, from the office, pointing her romantic nose for the "Moon?" distillery, whither some wicked person sent her, we suppose, under the assurance that that was another "valley tan"-shop. *Vive le raw hide hoops; sic transit gloria crinoline.*

We regret to hear that Archy Williams, a brother of T. S. Williams, Esq., was shot, and seriously wounded, while at a dance in Provo, a few nights ago, by one of his companions of the name of Wheeler. We have not yet heard the particulars.

HAD A FIT.—A middle-aged man, of the name of Duffin, was, in the tabernacle last Sunday afternoon, attacked by a fit. Prompt and kind attention was given the unfortunate man, and, after apparently suffering anguish indescribable for near half an hour, he recovered to consciousness.

ANOTHER VICTIM.—Josiah Arnold, who was shot through the thigh, the ball grazing the bone, at the time that Drown was killed, has since died. He was removed from the city to his residence on the Jordan, and died on the morning of the 30th ult.

We notice that ripe peaches are appearing in our market; also, apples, tomatoes, and other kinds of fruit incident to the season and climate.

BY THE EASTERN MAIL.

FROM WASHINGTON.
WASHINGTON, August 11.
The Chevalier Massone, Charge d'Affaires of the Sicilian Majesty, has presented his credentials in this character to the Secretary of State, and Mr. Edward Blondell yesterday delivered his credentials to the President, and was received as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Majesty, the King of the Belgians, to this Government.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.
The steamer Arabia's mails arrived here this evening. At Goodwood, on Friday, the 29th ult., Ten Broeck's American horse stake won the stake of \$1,000 sovereigns. Prior to the race, fifteen horses ran. Mr. Ten Broeck is said to have won \$25,000 on the Goodwood stakes. His colt Umpire, by Lecompt, won the Nursery stakes, also, on Friday.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.
The Atlantic Telegraph Company have decided to make the conductor of the next cable consist of six wires twisted—about six times the size of the old cable. There will be no outside covering of iron wire, except a few hundred miles of each end. The new cable is to be laid down, guaranteed in all respects, and it is expected to be in order for business early next summer. Cyrus W. Field, Esq., occupies two columns of some of the New York evening papers with a full statement of the affairs of the Company.

We understand the American public will have an opportunity to subscribe to the new stock, which is guaranteed by the British government.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Aug. 12.
The steamship City of Baltimore, bound for New York, has been intercepted off Cape Race by the news yacht of the associated Press, and five days later advices from Liverpool obtained. The Liverpool and London dates are to the 3d inst., by mail; to Thursday evening, the 4th inst., by telegraph to Queenstown.

The steamship Asia arrived at Liverpool on the 31st ult.; the steamer Hungarian on the 1st inst.; the steamer Adige, at Cork, on the 2d, and the Etna at Liverpool on the 3d inst.

The following brief summary of her news comprises the more important events of the week.

There had been no further developments as to the Peace Conference.

The continental news is of a pacific character.

France was preparing for a general disarmament.

The Paris Bourse closed on Wednesday at 69 1/2.

The French Rhine army had been dissolved.

A new Indian loan of £5,000,000 has been announced.

The American Minister at Rome had obtained £400 as compensation for the loss sustained by Mr. Perkins and his companions during the sacking of Perugia by the Swiss troops.

LEAVENWORTH, Aug. 10.
An express arrived here yesterday from the mines. It brought nineteen hundred dollars in gold, consigned to Smoot, Russell & Co. The gold is of the finest quality, some nuggets weighing fifteen dollars. Provisions have been cheap at the mines, and no sufferings heard of. This express brought no mail.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE MISSOURI REPUBLICAN.
LEAVENWORTH, Aug. 11, 1859.

The overland Express arrived to-day from the mines of Western Kansas, bringing dates from that region to the 3d inst.

No Express Messenger came through this time with the coach, consequently there is no receipt of gold dust to announce.

The amount of mail matter brought by this arrival is small, and only one or two passengers came to this city.

The news brought, though brief, is very interesting.

A convention was in session at Denver City, its purpose being to take the necessary steps to form the country about the mines into a Territory, to be called Jefferson Territory.

The attendance was large, there being no less than one hundred and sixty-six Delegates present.

It is the intention, it is ascertained, to apply to the next session of Congress for its recognition as a regular Territory of the United States, and for a Territorial Government.

The reports lately received here that rich diggings had been discovered on the head waters of the Colorado river are confirmed. Numbers of men, said to amount in all to eight hundred, left Denver city on the 2d inst., to go to the locality of the new discoveries.

From the old mines the accounts received by this express are, generally, of favorable character.

CENSUS APPOINTMENT.—M. Joseph C. Kennedy has been appointed by the Secretary of the Interior to the charge of work preliminary to the eighth census under the act of March 3d, 1853.

Col. Stombaugh, Surveyor General of Utah, accompanied by Capt. Wentz, an exceedingly clever gentleman, of Lancaster, Pa., and a corps of employees, arrived in this city Sunday evening. They are stopping at the Kenic. The Col. expects to leave for his distant field of labor on Wednesday.—[Leavenworth Herald.]

GENERAL DISSATISFACTION AT THE RESULT OF THE WAR.—A tone pervades the intelligence brought by the Europa which is indicative of considerable discontent and misgiving respecting Louis Napoleon's abrupt conclusion of the war in Italy. There is even an intimation that matters there may not be so easily arranged, upon the basis of the Villafranca treaty, as the two Emperors seem to have taken for granted they would be. A rumor prevailed that Garibaldi and his legion would refuse to lay down their arms, but would continue a guerilla warfare, the object of which would be the further annoyance of Austria. The prevalence of such a rumor indicates a general impression that the terms of peace are not generally satisfactory to the Italians. Reports were also prevalent of active dissatisfaction in Venice, in Tuscany, and even at Milan; and also that Victor Emanuel had warmly expressed his dissatisfaction. The latter reports, however, would seem disproved by the cordial reception given to the King of Sardinia at Milan, and by the language of Victor Emanuel's proclamation to his army.—[Washington States.]

A WOMAN SHOT IN BROADWAY.—An abandoned woman was shot in Broadway, on the steps of the Brandreth House, on Saturday afternoon, by her paramour. Her name—or the name by which she is known—is Virginia Stewart; his is Robert C. McDonald, and both are from Mobile, Alabama. She is said to be the keeper of a house of prostitution in Mobile, and has been his mistress. McDonald, who has been a cotton broker, and is of a respectable Kentucky family, had abandoned her, or she had abandoned him, which is not certain. They met accidentally at Taylor's Saloon, and he followed her and had some words with her. According to the report, she refused to return to him, and threatened to call an officer, when he followed and shot her through the head, and then attempted unsuccessfully to shoot himself. The woman was taken to the hospital with a bullet in her brain, but still living, and he was lodged in jail. He has been living, while here, a life of dissipation, and was frenzied, when the act was committed, with drink as well as passion. The woman was still living at the last accounts, but was not expected to recover. It is said she is a native of Massachusetts. Up to the time of our going to press she is still lingering, but the chances of her recovery are very small.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

The Emperor of the French has put forward his estimate of his own peace, and Count Cavour, the leader of the national party in Italy, had made known his opinion of the same work by resigning his ministry. There could be no doubt as to the course which that high-spirited minister would take. It was with appeals and promises to Italy that the war was commenced, and it is before Italy that the pacification must be justified. Count Cavour declines to say that this is a righteous peace.

The war of Italian independence is terminated for the present, without securing the objects for which it was undertaken. The Allied armies are marching homeward, leaving the noble work at most only half done. Italy is not free from the Alps to the Adriatic. The Austrian vulture, though beaten off from the right side, still plants his cruel talons in the left side of that long-suffering promethene. This abrupt and disappointing termination of the noble struggle has naturally filled both the covert and avowed enemies of freedom and progress with unwonted exultation. The friends of despotism and intolerance, the aristocratic partisans of Hapsburg rule, the supporters of the Holy Alliance and the Papal throne, are almost beside themselves with sudden joy. It is a jubilee for Austrian grand dukes, Italian cardinals, French Priests and English peers. All this is natural enough. But there are others besides the avowed and real enemies of progress who regard the peace with a certain kind of satisfaction.

Many sincere friends of the Italian cause look upon it with a kind of Sardinian pleasure, as the fulfillment of the gloomy prophecies they have uttered ever since the commencement of the war. Such an alliance, they had always said, would never prosper, and could produce no good result. The peace is no doubt a very bad one; but they are not disappointed, as they never expected anything better, and can only marvel at the ignorance or credulity of those who imagined that the Italian cause would be really served by a selfish and arbitrary ruler like Louis Napoleon. Looking at the conditions of the peace, they turn with an air of triumph and exclaim, "He has betrayed the cause, as we always said he would."

An ingenious invention has just been adopted by the French Minister of War, for the better feeding of cavalry horses when on the march. It consists in compressing the food for the journey into small tablets, like those already in use composed of vegetable food for the army. The hay and straw are chopped fine, the oats and corn crushed, and then mixed in proportion to the nutritive qualities afforded by each. Upon the mixture is poured a mucilaginous residue of linseed, and the whole is pressed and comes out in a hard cake, only requiring to be dried in the oven.

LIFE IN TROPICAL AFRICA.—The daily life of a "black fellow" has been described in a few words: He gets a large melon, cuts it into, and scoops out the inside; one-half he puts on his head, he sits on; the other half, and eats the middle.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

One Negro Burned and Two Hanged by a Mob!!

Tuesday, the 19th of July, 1859, will long be remembered in the annals of Marshall. This was the day fixed by his Honor, Judge Hicks, for a special term of the Circuit Court, for the trial of John, the murderer of Hinton, in the month of May. The opening of the Court was awaited with intense interest, and an unusual crowd convened in and around the court-house. The public mind had been kept in a state of intense excitement, since the attempt to take John, some time ago, and burn him. Mr. Durrett had been stabbed, and dangerously wounded, and made a cripple for life, since that time. On last Wednesday morning, a negro had rudely assailed Mrs. Habecot, and excited still more the public mind, and the atrocious crime at Arrow Rock influenced it to an uncontrollable pitch.

His Honor, after the Grand Jury was empaneled, delivered a charge suited to the occasion, and addressed the crowd upon the propriety of submitting to the regular execution of the laws, and the disgrace and injury that would result from violent measures, stated that it was his determination to do his sworn duty, though in its discharge limb should be torn from limb. He concluded by hoping no resort would be had to violence.

John was put upon trial, found guilty, and was convicted of murder in the first degree. He was then remanded to prison, and Jim was brought into Court to be tried for rape. When John was being retaken to jail, the mob followed.

An exciting address was made by an old man, and we believe, a Justice of the Peace (?) The jail was entered—the private room of the jailor's family rudely invaded—the jail door was forced—the jailor first being rudely treated, the prisoners were brought forth amidst the infuriated cries and shouts of the mob, and being joined by Jim, who had been wrested from the custody of an officer in the court-house, they were hurried along to the place of execution, amidst the yells and cries and blows of those next them.

John was made fast by a chain to a tree, and burned to death amid most cruel pangs. The other two had ropes placed around their necks, the ropes thrown over a limb, and were suddenly drawn up, and their sufferings soon ended.

We stood aloof from such disgusting scenes, though we heard the ribaldry and profanity of the excited multitude.

Thus passed a day set apart for the trial of criminals, by a regularly constituted tribunal of the land; but a day in which the wholesome admonitions from the bench were totally disregarded, and the laws of the country trodden under unhallowed feet, and a rule of anarchy inaugurated that bodes ill to the permanency of our institutions.

God grant that such scenes may never be re-enacted in our midst, and that lasting reproach may not rest upon our beautiful country, for the sins of a few misguided men, who do not realize that one of the great duties of a good citizen is to obey the laws of the land.—[Saline County Herald.]

SLAVERS FITTING OUT IN MASSACHUSETTS.—A special dispatch from Boston to the New York Times says:

There are at this time two vessels fitting out at Salem, in this State, for the slave trade on the coast of Africa. The principals in the affair are a Spanish firm in New York, and the pecuniary equipment of the vessels has just been sent in the form of \$20,000 in hard specie. If the Government wishes to stop this infamous trade, it must look North as well as South, and to these small New England ports as well as to New York and New Orleans. There will be no difficulty in identifying the craft of Salem, and this is not the first instance in the last three months.

DEATH OF VIRGINIA STEWART.—The Inquest.—The young woman Virginia Stewart, shot at the corner of Canal street, on Saturday afternoon, July 23d, by Robert C. McDonald, expired at the City Hospital this morning, a little before four o'clock. She is said to have struggled violently, and to have been in violent convulsions several hours. Her dying wish was that her assassin should escape with impunity.

The last religious rites were performed by Rev. Dr. Quinn, and she is said to have died in a state of hopeful impatience.

The remains were taken in charge by Coroner Jackson this morning, and a post mortem examination held by this order. The bullet entered on the left side of the skull, about two inches from the eye, and passed along the frontal lobe of the brain, to the right side, a little above the temple. A large quantity of pus had been deposited around it before death. The viscera were also subjected to examination. The inquest will be held 11 o'clock to-morrow.

As Miss Stewart died in communion of the Roman Catholic church, her body will be buried in the Calvary Cemetery. Rev. Dr. Quinn will perform the sacrifice of the Mass.—[N. Y. Post.]

Mynheer Drinkenoff makes a distinction thus: "Too much whisky is too much, but too much lager beer is shoost right."

In a grave yard in New Jersey, there is a tombstone on which is the following simple, yet touching epitaph: "He was a Good Egg."

"So there is another rupture of Mount Vesuvius," said Mrs. Parlington, as she put up her spec; "the papers tell us about the burning lather running down the mountain, but they don't tell how it got a fire."

NOTICE.

ANOTHER SALE OF PUBLIC MULES, WAGONS AND HARNESS.

ON TUESDAY, 20th instant, will be sold, at Public Auction, at Camp Floyd, U. T., to the highest bidder for Specie or Government Funds, about 400 head of mules.

Draft & Saddle Mules; and also a number of Wagons, together with harnesses for the same, &c. &c. The mules are all young, sound, and thoroughly broken, and in good condition, and the Wagons, and Harnesses are in complete repair, with all the equipments for immediate use, &c. The sale will commence on the day above mentioned, in lots of one or more, and will continue from day to day until all are sold.

G. H. CROSWAN, Dep'ty Q. T. C. Camp U. S. A. Camp Floyd, 21 Sept. 1859.

George Cronyn & Co., HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of U. S. Landred & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c., &c. beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail. They are the public they have paid for, and at a low figure. The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Oil, Turpentine, Alcohol, Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Cotton Yarn, Dye-Stuffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds received. [11-11]

WM. A. NICKMAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Will practice in the Courts in this Territory. OFFICE—East Temp's Street, opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s Store. 43-11

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c. Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having a superior facility for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The following facilities for transportation from San Francisco to our store at the route from St. Louis, we are enabled to offer goods at such prices as will actually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style in goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints
Bleached do Blue Denims
" shirtings " drills
Brown do White & cold blkts
Hickory stripes Canton flannels
Plaid linsey woolsey Woolen do
Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking Alpaca and merinos
Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn
Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread
" napkins Curtain damasks
" table cloths Satinett & cassimeres
Crash, toweling and Cottonades and pant
doylies stuffs

Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil cloths
White linen bosom shirts Apron checks
Colored calico do Heavy duck (all widths)
Grey flannel do Blue & Hick' check
Red do do Blue & Ec., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Sale room contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c., such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered sets
silks " collars & sleeves
Plain all wool delaines " window curtains
Fancy do " edgings and lin-
Alexander's kid gloves " sections
Bay state long shawls " linen handkerfs
Stella and merino do Plain linen cambric
Delaines in dress pat- Silk
terns " cravats and tie
White cambric muslin " Suspenders
Jackonets " Dress Trimmings
Swiss
Mull & Namassoks

Plaid Jackonet muslins
Plaid cashmere for children
Buck gloves and gantlets
Lace mits and gloves
Dress lawns and barges
Plain colored silk Ribbons
Bonnet do
Velvet do
Combs brushes and cutlery
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, style and quality imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the General Freight Works, and the New England Wharfed Company's Goods. 41-24

Confidence Betrayed.

BY AN OLD CONTRIBUTOR.

It is a miserable thing to find one's self betrayed by the friend in whom one has placed the utmost confidence. It cuts—yes, cuts like a keen-edged knife, to find that what we committed to the sacred keeping of our friend, is now in the keeping of the public, or at least of our public.

It takes people a long, long time to become convinced that there are on earth very few who are worthy of confidence. They go frankly on, trusting to brother and sister and friend, until finding themselves betrayed here, deserted there, "stood from under" in the very moment when they most need firm support and faith, they begin to understand what is the material out of which most men and women are made. Sensitive and irritable natures, becoming victims to this treachery, are almost maddened by it; but it is not worth while. Oh! not at all, if they could but realize it. There is nothing of earth worth going mad about—unless, perhaps, it be our own folly in trusting too much to our fellow creatures. Even husbands and wives are too often false to each other, in respect to many confidences. It is seldom, indeed, that two natures of similar or even approximate depth and fineness are united in the marriage bond.

It is a sight painful as interesting to witness a husband or a wife attempting, with all the warmth and enthusiasm of a refined and noble nature, to call forth answering glows and self-revealings from a soul which is utterly incapable, not only of making any suitable response, but of appreciating the worth of what is spent for its sake. Is it not painful to hear the sacred privacies of a true and loving soul made the subject of obtuse and most unappreciating remark by the very one to whom they were confided? Involuntarily we shrink within ourselves, saying, "How unworthy!"

The sooner one united in any walk of life with one whose feelings are so far inferior and so much more external than his own, becomes aware of it, the better for all concerned. Then he will no more weary and exhaust himself with the vain endeavor to call into exercise in his companion (of what ever name) what is not there, but will school himself to accept him for what he is, not for what he would be glad to have him. He will deceive himself, expose himself, and distress and condemn his companion no more.

Ceasing his demonstrations, he will be more happy, because more in his own power. The deepest and most tender things of his soul he will not continue to throw open to the gaze and touch of one who will but wonder at them, or perhaps laugh, and call upon the crowd without to come and behold. Few, few indeed on earth are of a faithful or trusty nature. Most persons do not even understand what it is to be faithful—finesse and depth of feeling they do not know. It is not safe, nor well, to open your heart to their eyes, (no matter what relation they bear to you,) unless you are willing that all your instructions to sacred privacy should be disregarded.

People must not be blamed for what they lack; but let no man be so foolish as to pour out his richest and strongest love, or his utmost confidence, upon any mortal.

There is but one that deserves so much at our hands. He will never betray. He will not wound by rough touches the tenderness and the delicacy of our unveiled souls—to him the most sacred confidences of our lives and hearts are sacred, and beside him there is not one of whom so much can be with truth be said.

Hold the veil over your heart even in your secret chamber; but when you enter your closet you may safely cast it aside.

Thus, from the anguish of their own often betrayed hearts, speak the middle-aged to the frank and young.

The same nature that was in us is in you, ye youthful brothers and sisters; we know many of your circumstances; we can well divine what is before you, and we entreat of you to be wary, be watchful, be not too demonstrative—God alone is worthy to have human hearts placed unreserved in his hands.

Trouble and bitterness, such as you can know in no other way, will be saved you if you attend this warning; if you think you need it not, if you will not accept it, go your own way; by and by—pierced, torn, transfixed, and bleeding—you will stagger towards those arms and to that bosom of Eternal Love and Unchanging Truth that longs now to receive you, before your heart is wounded to the core, but which will not reject you even then.

Roger A. Pryor, formerly editor of the "South," at Richmond, Virginia, and more recently of the "States," at Washington, has consented to become a candidate for Congress in the Petersburg District, vice Wm. O. Goode, deceased.

DEATH OF THE KING OF SWEDEN.—Our foreign journals brought by the Africa announce the death of Oscar, King of Sweden. He was born July 4th, 1799, and was the son of Bernadotte, whom he succeeded as King of Sweden and Norway on the 8th of March, 1854. He has been a good and popular sovereign. His health and mental powers failed some years ago, and since September, 1857, he has not administered the government, having left it in the hands of his son, Prince Charles, who succeeds him under the title of King Charles XV. The new King was born May 3d, 1826, and was married June 9th, 1850, to a Dutch Princess, by whom he has several children.

FASHIONABLE WORSHIP.—An Ohio editor asks: "What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say about four feet eleven inches high, eleven feet four inches in diameter, and thirty-four feet in circumference, passing along the aisle just as divine worship commences."

Since the war of extermination against the canine race commenced, Marshal Gano has been the recipient of several letters, all of which threaten revenge against the Marshal's troops of dog-slayers, and in several instances he has himself been notified, that satisfaction will at some distant day be demanded, for the loss of a favorite "Towzer," or a much endeared "Nero." The last we subjoin, the writer, unlike most of the others, disdains to be anonymous, but over his own signature, and unmistakable terms, informs Mr. Gano what opinion he holds of him. Outside of the subject it treats upon, it is well worthy presentation as a piece of nondescript literature. We append it verbatim et literatim:

"Cincinnati June 22^d 59.
Mr. Marshal of the City and of the Police, you is one one Dam Raskel, you sends your Mens to Mine house and kills mine dogs.—Mi dog Gacke and Mi dog Kate, he was full of Bupes You kill all of mi nabors dogs to, i is got no dogs now, to watch mine House, no doge to ketch mine Rates, no dogs to Blay mit mine children, no Doge For nothing. Mine frow is so mad like ter Dyvil mit you, all the doges in Fifteenth Ward goes ded.

A STALEMAN"

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
GOODS AT COST

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps,

which, together with their well-selected stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at COST and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducement thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

NOTICE!

HAVING removed our Store to Camp Floyd, we are desirous of settling up our outstanding accounts in this city. All persons indebted to the undersigned will please call on Mr. Thomas Adams, who is authorized to collect the bills now in his hands.

The undersigned can be found at the office of the "Valley Tan," during business hours. Prompt settlements are solicited.

(48-17) THOMAS ADAMS.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HOBBS & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to the market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, confectionery, macaroni, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, ginger, nutmeg, mustard, oysters, saucers of every kind, brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stoves, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmings and cloves, pickles, sugar of lemon, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City; and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.

HOBBS & DICKSON.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the City.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by

DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale by

DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

DYER, BRO. & CO.

CHEAP GOODS.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GEO. CRONIN & Co., two doors north of G. A. Perry & Co.'s store, have purchased the stock of Groceries of Shrader & Funk, and are offering them at wholesale and retail, at very reduced prices. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

40-17

FOR SALE.

Yoke Work Cattle,

25 WAGONS,

15 MULES,

SHRADER & FUNK,

at the store of Geo. Cronin.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro. & Co. at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER, GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

33-17

GILBERT & GERRISH.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,

Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and

Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

37-17

THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of Williams & Jackson, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by M. Jackson.

THOS. S. WILLIAMS,
PARMENIO A. JACKMAN.

T the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS
NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road, and good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All pack goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

PARMENIO A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY,
Fresh Bread
Crackers,
Cakes,

Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS,

CONFECTIONERY,

SODA WATER, &

SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS,

In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:

Single Bath..... 75 cents.

Five Baths..... \$3 00

Ten do..... \$5 00

37-3m

E. REESE.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the

States every Friday morning for St. Joseph, Mo.,

and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.

Meals furnished at the different stations at REASON-

ABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt

Lake City.

CITY BREWERY.

MR W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully

calls the attention of the public to his

eating room, recently fitted up in connection

with his establishment, and having added

to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt

mill, and several other improvements, he has

greatly increased his facilities for accom-

modating his friends and customers.

He will keep constantly on hand a good

supply of the best BEER and refreshments.

h34tf

250 Tons Merchandise.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd,

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to

arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and

18th of August, the largest Stock, and best selection

of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale

in this market; and to which they would invite the

attention of their friends and customers, and pur-

chasers in general, guaranteeing themselves upon the

superior quality of their goods, and their ability to

make large sales at uniform and low rates.

33-3m

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

GERARD B. ALLEN.

OLIVER B. FILEY

FULTON IRON WORKS,

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet Iron

Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard

Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every description,

Circular Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents.

30-17

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods,

Liquors,

Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes,

Clothing

Hardware,

Outfitting Goods,

Harness,

Saddles,

& Bridles,

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in

fact

All kinds of Country Pro-

duce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is

well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants

and large dealers generally to the above, as we will

offer them such inducements as will enable them to make

satisfactory purchases.

—ALSO—

75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN

MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one

and a half SEWING MACHINE; one fine STALLION. For sale by

[35-17]

C. A. PERRY & CO.

Hockaday & Burr,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
MERCHANTS,
Have opened in their
NEW STORE ROOMS,
ON MAIN STREET,
A large Assortment of
MERCHANDISE,
Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Coun-
try merchants. 34-17.

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS,
CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
IMPORTING
AND
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Wholesale Importing Druggists,
DEALERS IN
DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRU-
MENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles,
Paints, Oils, Brushes,
Camphene, Lamp,
Machine and pure Lard Oil,
Hops, Breweries Materials, &c.
139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.
WE are Agents for California for
the following valuable preparations:

Jaynes' Alternative, Expurgator, Hair Tonic Vermifuge
and Pills
Sander's Sarsaparilla, Peruvian Pebrifuge, Clove An-
odyne, and Roman Eye Balsam;
Dr. Moffat's Pills and Bitters;
Ayer's Pectoral and Pills;
Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry;
Green's Oxygenated Bitters;
All of which we offer for sale at very near New York
prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY.
WE are agents for the celebrated
Perfumery House of Jules Hugel & Co., Pail-
delphes, and have a large stock of their excellent pre-
parations on hand for sale at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

HOPS! HOPS!
WE are now receiving a fine lot of
1858 hops, to which we invite the attention of
Brewers.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses.
THERE is no longer any doubt
about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr.
Marsh's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a
good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and in-
vite all interested to call and examine this new and
valuable improvement.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PAINTS AND OILS.
WE have just received per clipper
Interpre, from New York, a large stock of
choice Paints and Oils; consisting in part of superior
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Chrome Green, Paris Green,
Chrome Yellow, Vermillion, Red Lead, Prussian Blue,
Cerulean, Venetian Red, Gold Leaf, Couch Varnish, Japan,
Furniture and Damar Varnish, Gum Shellac, Vandyke
Brown, &c., &c., for sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.
WE have on hand a large assortment
of Black Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all
sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at re-
asonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.
FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars for
sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, No. 139 J Street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.
ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at
the lowest market rates, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.
PER last steamer we have received
from the Chemical Laboratory of Power &
Wightman, Philadelphia:

400 bottles Strichnina;
75 ounces Nitric Silver, pure;
25 ounces Sulphate Morphine;
100 ounces Iodine Mercury, Lead, and Iron.

ALSO

200 ounces Quinine;

75 pounds Iodine Potassium;

80 pounds Chloroform;

750 pounds Spis Nitric, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric

Ether.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J Street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.
JUST received from New York—100;
000 superior Soda Corks, 50,000 superior Wine
Corks; 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes; Beer Keg
Corks, &c., for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

THE VALLEY TANTAN.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1859.

NUMBER 44.

How the Lawyers got a Patron Saint.

A Legend of Bretagne.

BY JOHN G. SAYS.

A lawyer of Brittany, once on a time, When business was flagging at home, Was sent as a legate to Italy's clime, To confer with the Father at Rome.

And what was the message the minister brought? To the Pope he preferred a complaint That each other profession a Patron had got, While the lawyers had never a Saint!

"Very true," said his Holiness, smiling to find An attorney so civil and pleasant— "But my very last Saint is already assigned, And I can't make a new one at present."

To choose from the Bar it were fittest, I think; Perhaps you've a man in your eye?— And his holiness here gave a mischievous wink To a Cardinal sitting near by.

But the lawyer replied, in a lawyer-like way, "I know what is modest, I hope; I didn't come hither, allow me to say, To proffer advice to the Pope!"

"Very well," said his Holiness, "then we will do The best that may fairly be done; It don't seem exactly the thing, it is true, That the Law should be Saint-less alone!"

To treat your profession as well as I can, And leave you no cause of complaint, I propose as the only quite feasible plan, To give you a second-hand Saint.

To the neighboring church you will presently go, And this is the plan I advise: First say a few acres—a hundred or so— Then, carefully bandage your eyes.

Then (saying more arse) go groping around, And, touching one object alone, The Saint you are seeking will quickly be found, For the first that you touch is your own."

The lawyer did as his Holiness said, Without an omission or flaw; Then, taking the bandage off from his head, What do you think he saw?

There was St. Michael (figured in paint) Subduing the Father of Evil; And the lawyer, exclaiming, "Be thou our Saint!" Was touching the form of the Devil!

From the New York Tribune.

An Overland Journey—The Plains—The Mountains.

DENVER, June 18, 1859.

I know few greater contrasts than that between the region which stretches hundreds of miles eastward from this spot toward the Missouri, and is known as *The Plains*, and that which overlooks us on the West, and like by its abrupt and sharp-ridged foot, hills seeming just at hand, and its glittering peaks of snow in the blue distance, vindicates its current designation, *The Mountains*. Let us elucidate:

The Plains are nearly destitute of human inhabitants. Aside from the Buffalo range—which has been steadily narrowing ever since Daniel Boone made his home in Kentucky, and is now hardly two hundred miles wide—it affords little sustenance and less shelter to man. The Antelope are seldom seen in herds—three is the highest number I observed together, while one, or at most two, is more common. One to each mile square would be a large estimate for all that exists on the Plains. Elk are scarcely seen at all, even where they have hardly ever been hunted or scared. Of deer, there are none, or next to none. For the plains are the favorite haunt of beasts and birds of prey—the ravenous and fearless gray wolf, of the coyote, the raven or hawk—the first hanging on the flanks of every great herd of buffalo, ready to waylay any foolish calf or heedless heifer that may chance to stray for water or fresher grass beyond the protection of the hard-headed and chivalrous patriarchs, behind whose vigilant ranks there is comparative safety, and counting as their property any bull, even, whom wounds or disease or decrepitude shall compel to fall behind in the perpetual march. For, while a stray buffalo, or two, or three, may linger in some lonely valley for months—for all winter, perhaps—the great herds which blacken the earth for miles in extent cannot, afford to do so—they are so immensely numerous and find their safety in traveling so compactly that they must keep moving or starve. Avoiding, so far as possible, the wooded ravines of the slender water-courses, where experience has taught them to dread the lance-like arrow of the lurking Indian, they keep to the high "divides," or only feed in the valleys, while they have these well covered by sentinel bulls to give warning of any foe's approach. Take away the Buffalo and the Plains will be desolate far beyond their present desolation; and I cannot but regard with sadness the inevitable and not distant fate of these noble and harmless brutes, already crowded into a band of country too narrow

row for them, and continually hunted, slaughtered, decimated, by the wolf, the Indian, and the White man. They could have stood their ground against all in the absence of firearms, but "villainous salt-petre" is too much for them. They are bound to perish; I trust it may be rather by sudden shot than by slow starvation.

Wood and Water—the prime necessities of the traveler as of the settler—are in adequate though not abundant supply for a hundred miles and more on this—as they are throughout on the other side of the Buffalo range; a length they gradually fail, and we are in a desert indeed. No spring, no brook, for a distance of thirty to sixty miles (which would be stretched to more than a hundred if the few tracks called roads were not at all run so as to secure water as far as possible)—rivers which have each had fifty to a hundred miles of its course gradually parched up by force of sun and wind and its waters lost in their own sands, so that the weary, dusty traveler vainly digs for hours in their dry beds in quest of water for his thirsty cattle—rivers which dare not rise again till some friendly brook, having its source in some especially favored region, pours in its small but steady tribute, moistens the sands of the river bed, and encourages its waters to rise to the surface again. In one case, an emigrant assures me that he dug down to the bed rock of one of these rivers, yet found all dry sand.

I know not that I can satisfactorily account even to myself, for the destitution of wood which the plains everywhere present, especially the western half of them. The poverty of the soil will not suffice, for these lands, when sufficiently moistened by rain or thawing snow-drifts, produce grass, and are not so sterile as the rocky hills, the pebbly knolls, of New England, which nevertheless produce wood rapidly and abundantly. On the prairies of Illinois, Missouri and civilized Kansas, the absence of wood is readily accounted for by the annual fires which in autumn or spring, sweep over nearly every acre of dead grass, killing every tree-sprout that may have started up from the timber in the adjacent ravine beneath the matted grass. But here are thousands of acres too poorly grassed to be swept by the annual fires—on which the thinly scattered reed stalks and bunch grass of last year abide dryly in the fierce night winds—yet not a tree nor shrub relieves the tawny expanse; the desolation of thousands after thousands of acres, not a twig, a acorn, gives promise of trees that are to be. For a time the narrow ravine or lowest intervals of the frequent streams were fairly timbered with Cottonwood and low, sprawling Elm, with a very little Oak or White Ash at long intervals intermixed; but these grew gradually thinner and feeble until nothing but a few small Cottonwoods remained, and these skulking behind bluffs or in sheltered hollows at intervals of twenty to forty miles. Once in ten or twenty miles a bunch of dwarf willows, perhaps two feet high, would be found, cowering in some petty basin washed out by a current of water many years ago; but these, like the Cottonwoods, are happy if able to hold their own; indeed, I have seen much evidence that wood was more abundant on the Plains a hundred years ago than it now is. Dead Cottonwoods of generous proportions lie in the channels of dry brooks on which no tree nor shrub now grows; and at one or more stations of the Express Company near the sink of the Republican they find dead Pine eight miles up a creek, where no live Pine has been seen for generations. I judge that the desert is steadily enlarging its borders and at the same time intensifying its barrenness.

The fierce drought that usually prevails throughout the summer, doubtless contributes to this, but I think the violent and all but constant winds evince a still more disastrous potency. High winds are of frequent, all but daily, occurrence, here, within a dozen miles of the great protecting bulwark of the Rocky Mountains, while, from a point fifty miles eastward of this, they sweep over the Plains almost constantly, and at times with resistless fury. A driver stated on our way up, with every appearance of sincerity, that he had known instances of tires being blown off from wagon wheels by the tornadoes of the Plains; and hard to swallow as that may seem, I have other and reliable assurance that, when the Missouri's camp on the Express Road was swept by a hurricane, five or six weeks ago, so that, after the wreck, but three decent wagons could be patched up out of their six; as I have already narrated, one of the wheel tires was found not only blown off, but nearly straightened out! There is almost always a good breeze at mid-day and after, on the Plains, but, should none be felt through the day, one is almost certain to spring up at sunset, and blow fiercely through the night. Thus, though hot days, or parts of days, are frequent on the Plains, I have experienced not even a moderately warm night. And thus trees are not, mainly because the winds uproot or dismember them, or so rock and wrench them while young that their roots cannot suck up even the little nourishment that this soil of baking clay resting on porous sand would faintly afford them. Thus the few shrubs that cleave the surface of the earth soon wither and die, and the broad landscape remains treeless, cheerless, and forbidden.

But the dearth of Water and Wood on the Plains is paralleled by the poverty of shrubbery and herbage. I have not seen a strawberry leaf—far from me be the presumption of looking for a berry!—since I left the Missouri three weeks ago; and the last

Blackberry bramble I observed grew on Chapman's Creek—at all events, the other side of Buffalo range. A Raspberry cane has not blossomed since these three weary weeks, nor ought else that might be hoped to bear an old-fashioned fruit, save the fair-off Blackberries aforesaid, and two or three doubtful grape vines on some creek a great way back. The Prickly Pear, very rare and very green, is the only semblance of fruit I discovered on the Plains; a dwarfish Cactus with its leaves close to the ground, the Spanish Nettle—a sort of vegetable porcupine—a profusion of wild sage, wild wormwood, and other such plants, worthless alike to man and beast; relieved by some well-gnawed grass in the richer valleys of winter water-courses (the flora usually very scanty and always coarse and poor)—such are my reflections of the 300 miles or so that separate the present Buffalo range from the creeks that carry snow water to the Platte and the Pines that herald our approach to the Rocky Mountains. And now all changes, but slowly, gradually. The Cactus, the Spanish Nettle, the Prickly Pear continue, even into, and upon the mountains, but the Pines, though stunted and at first scattered, give variety, softness and beauty to the landscape, which becomes more rolling, with deeper and more frequent valleys, and water in nearly all of them; the cotton woods along the stream no longer skulk behind bluffs or hide in casual hollows; you may build an honest camp-fire without fear of robbing an embryo county of the last stick of wood, and water your mules generously without drying up some long, pretentious river, and condemning those who come after you to weary, thirsty marches through night and day. The cotton-woods, as you near the wind-swept range of protecting heights, which rise rank above rank; to the westward, the more distant still white-robed with snow, grow large and stately—some of them sixty to seventy feet high, and at least three feet in diameter; the underwood soil ceases to be desert and becomes prairie on a wave; but still in the main a sandy, thinly-grassed region, which cannot compare with the prairies of Illinois, of Iowa, or eastern Kansas. There seems to be as rich and deep soil in some of the creek bottoms, especially those of the South Platte, as almost anywhere; and yet I fear the husbandman is doomed to find even this belt of grassed, and moderately rolling land, which stretches along the foot of the mountains to a width of perhaps twenty miles, less tractable and productive than fertile. It lies at such an elevation—from 5,000 to 6,000 feet above the ocean level, that, though its winters are said to be moderate, its Springs cannot be early. There was a fall of a foot of snow in this region on the 26th of May, when ice formed to a quarter inch thickness on the Plains; and when Summer suddenly sets in, about the 1st of June, there are hot suns by day, and cool strong winds by night, with a surfeit of petty thunder, squalls, but little or no rain. The gentle rain of last Thursday in the Mountains fell, for a short time, in sheets just at their feet—say for a breadth of five miles—and then ceased. Hardly a drop fell within five miles west; or for any distance east of this place, though the earth was soaked ten miles west of this. Hence the enterprising few who have commenced farms and gardens near this point tell me that their crops have made no progress for a week or two, and can make none till they have rain. I trust Wheat and Rye will do well here whenever they shall be allowed a fair chance. Barley and oats, if sowed very early on deeply-plowed land, may do tolerably; but corn, though it comes up well and looks rank at present, will hardly ripen before frost, even should it escape paralysis by drought; while potatoes, peas, and most vegetables will probably require irrigation, or yield but sparingly. Yet, should the gold mines justify their present promise, farming, in the right localities at the base of these mountains, even by the help of irrigation, will yield, to those who bring to it the requisite sagacity, knowledge and capital, richer rewards than elsewhere on earth. Everything that can be grown here will command treble or quadruple prices for years; and he who produces anything calculated to diversify and improve the gross, mountainous diet of salt pork, hot bread, beans and coffee, now necessarily all but universal in this region, will be justly entitled to rank with public benefactors.

And the Rocky Mountains, with their grand, aromatic forests, their grassy glades, their frequent springs and dancing streams of the brightest, sweetest water, their pure, elastic atmosphere, and their unequalled game and fish, are destined to be a favorite resort and home of civilized man. I never visited a region where fiscal life could be more surely prolonged or fully enjoyed.—Thousands who rush hither for gold will rush away again disappointed and disgusted, as thousands have already done; yet the gold is in these mountains, and the right men will gradually unearth it. I shall be mistaken if two or three millions are not taken out this year, and some ten millions in 1860, though all the time there will be, as now, a stream of rash adventurers heading away from the diggings, declaring that there is no gold there, or next to none. So it was in California and in Australia; so it must be here, where the obstacles to be overcome are greater, and the facilities for getting home decidedly better. All men are not fitted by nature for gold diggers; yet thousands will not realize this till they have been convinced by sore experience. Any good phenologist should have been able to tell half the people who rushed here so madly during the last

two months that, if these Mountains had been half made of gold, they never would get any of it except by minding their own proper business, which was quite other than mining. And still the long procession is crossing the Platte and Clear Creek, and pressing up the "Hill Difficulty," in mad pursuit of Gold, of which not one fifth will carry back to the States so much as they brought away. New leads will doubtless be discovered, new veins be opened, new "diggings" or districts become the rage—for it were absurd to suppose that little ravine known as Gregory's, running to Clear Creek, the sole depository of gold worth working in all this region—and in time the Rocky Mountains will swarm with a hardy, industrious, energetic white population. Not Gold alone, but Lead, Iron, and (I think) Silver or Cobalt, have already been discovered here, and other valuable minerals doubtless will be as the mountains are more thoroughly explored—for as yet they have not been even run over. Those who are now intent on the immediate organization and admission of a new State may be too fast, yet I believe the Rocky Mountains and their immediate vicinity—say between Fort Laramie on the north and Taos on the South—will within three years have a white population of One Hundred Thousand, one half composed of men in the full vigor of their prime, separated by deserts and waste places from the present States—obliged to rely on their own resources in any emergency, and fully able to protect and govern themselves. Why not let them be a State as soon as reasonably may be.

Mining is a pursuit akin to Fishing and Hunting, and like them, enriches the few at the cost of the many. This region is doubtless preordained to many changes of fortune; to-day, giddy with the intoxication of success, to-morrow, in the valley of humiliation. One day, report will be made on the Missouri by a party of disappointed gold-seekers that the "Rocky Mountain humbug" has exploded and everybody is fleeing to the States who can possibly get away; the next report will represent these diggings as yellow with gold. Neither will be true; yet each in its turn will have a certain thin substratum of fact for its justification. Each season will see its thousands turn away disappointed, only to give place to other thousands, sanguine and eager as if none had ever faded. Yet I feel a strong conviction that each succeeding month's researches will enlarge the field of mining operations and diminish the difficulties and impediments which now stretch across the gold-seeker's path, and that ten years hence, we shall be just beginning fairly to appreciate and enjoy the treasures now buried in the Rocky Mountains. H. G.

From the Missouri Republican.

Reliable Letter from Pike's Peak.

It is Sunday morn, July 3d, and as I promised to write you when I got in the mines, and my religious principles forbid my working to-day, I thought the best way of employing my time would be in writing home. We made the trip handsomely in fifty days, all our party fat and saucy, and in good spirits: I have just returned from a prospecting tour up in the mountains; have visited Gregory's, Russell's, Jackson's, the Illinois, Chicago, Buckeye and Spanish diggings. They are all paying to those that work. You have doubtless heard of some big licks being made out here; parts true, and parts not; the largest day's work that ever was made in any of the mines was \$500, to four men, with a sluice, that never but one day. There are some, however, that have claims and are working them, that are averaging \$10 per day to the man. The whole country here for miles is staked off in claims, 50 by 100 feet.

The general opinion here is that there is plenty of gold, but have not the facilities for working. There have been some rich quartz leads struck, but as there are no mills for grinding it up, they can of course do nothing with them. Besides that, the water is giving out, with the exceptions of the claims on Clear Creek. There are six of us in company. We have six claims in the Spanish diggings for which we have refused \$10,000, one half down, the other as it comes out. There are three claims below us that cannot be bought at all; one man ran a sluice one hour and cleaned out \$8, but he took that out of the lead and did not wash anything but big paying dirt.

Now for the way most of the emigrants become discouraged. They come to Denver City at the month of Cherry. One company of twenty-one persons came in the other day, one of whom picked up a handful of sand, and, washing it out did not get anything of course. "There," said he, "I told you so; there is no gold here;" and in less than one hour nineteen out of the twenty-one were on their way home. There are thousands of persons come out here with the expectation of shoveling it up the same as they would dirt or coal, and when they find out their error, they become discouraged and break for the States again. We met about two thousand teams on their return when we were coming out. For two days ours was the only wagon going West, while there were at least 300 each day returning to the States. It was rather discouraging, I assure you, but we had started, and were determined to "put her through," which we have done, and all are very well pleased with our prospects.

Now for the prospects of a city in the Rocky Mountains. Denver City is situated at the mouth of Cherry Creek, or very near

it. There are about one hundred houses, two-thirds of which are vacant and half finished. Auraria, directly opposite Denver City, contains about fifty houses. Arrapahoe, situated in the prairie, is a place of little importance, and never will amount to much. Golden City comes next. This place, I think, is going to be the principal business point in this part of the country. It is yet in its infancy, but there will be one hundred houses put up this fall. Our company have two lots, and intend putting up a house on each immediately. It is situated fourteen miles from Denver, on Clear Creek, and about one mile from the foot of the mountain, and has every show of making a good-sized inland town. There is still another place up in the mountains, named Mountain City, which cannot succeed in amounting to much, owing to the difficulty in getting freight to it, six hundred pounds being a full load for the best of teams. Its principal articles of trade—whisky, cards and tobacco—are carried up on pack mules.

There was considerable excitement created here last week, caused by the Indians killing a couple of whites. A party of three went out prospecting up the Snowy Range. They met a party of five Ute Indians, who motioned them back, but paying no attention to them they pushed ahead and camped in a gulch. Next morning they started out each in a different direction, when they were fired upon by Indians from behind the rocks; two out of the three fell mortally wounded, the other made his escape by hiding in a cave until dark. It was doubtless the intention to kill all of them as has been the case heretofore. Several parties have gone out into the mountains and never have been heard of since—others have started and been sent back by the Indians. Yesterday morning a party of 75 or 100 men started out in pursuit of them, which is certainly the height of folly, for what could a few men but poorly armed do against a tribe of 12,000 or 15,000 warriors—a tribe that holds all other tribes around here under their thumb, besides being armed right up to the notch, and having perfect knowledge of the country; anybody with common sense could see it was only, or worse than insanity, to attempt such a thing.

There is, without a doubt, some very rich deposits up on Snake River at the head waters of the Colorado, as some of the Indians have brought some very fine specimens down and traded off for goods, but it is evidently their intention to keep it themselves, as Kit Carson is their leader and they worship him as a God.

The Salt Lake Mail.

Greeley, writing from the South Pass of the Rocky Mountains, says:

A word on the Salt Lake Mail. Of the seventeen bags on which I have ridden for the last four days and better, at least sixteen are filled with large bound books, mainly Patent Office Reports, I judge; but all of them undoubtedly works ordered printed at the public cost—your cost, reader!—by Congress, and now on their way to certain favored Mormons, and franked (by proxy) "Pub. Doc.—free. J. M. Bernhisel, M. C." I do not blame Mr. B. for clutching his share of this public plunder and distributing it so as to increase his own popularity and importance; but I do protest against this business of printing books by wholesale at the cost of the whole people for free distribution to a vast only. It is every way wrong and pernicious. Of the \$190,000 per annum paid for carrying the Salt Lake Mail, nine-tenths is absorbed in the cost of carrying these franked documents to people who contribute little or nothing to the support of government in any way. Is this fair? Each Patent Office Report will have cost the Treasury four or five dollars by the time it reaches its destination, and will not be valued by the receiver at twenty-five cents. Why should this business go on? Why not "reform it altogether?" Let Congress print whatever documents are needed for its own information, and leave the people to choose and buy for themselves. I have spent four days and five nights in close contact with the sharp edges of Mr. Bernhisel's "Pub. Doc."—have done my very utmost to make them present a smooth, or at least endurable surface; and I am sure there is no slumber to be extracted therefrom, unless by reading them—a desperate resort which no rational person would recommend. For all practical purposes they might as well—now that the printer has been paid for them—be where I heartily wish they were—in the bottom of the sea.

General Houston, in a published letter, expresses the opinion that the attempt to revive the African slave trade is an attempt to bring about disunion, and that, if successful in the efforts to re-open the trade, the south would be overrun by African barbarians, and our lives, and what is worse, our homes and our families, would be subjected to their barbarities, and it would in no possible way advance our general or national prosperity.

Court Martial.

New York, Aug. 4.

The Court Martial upon Major Osborne Cross, of the United States Army, late Quarter Master at San Francisco, who is charged with misapplying and embezzling the public money, commenced in this city yesterday.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Sept. 14, 1859.

Nothing positive has been heard from the Emigrant Road, north, since our last. Several rumors have come to us to the effect that quite a number of Emigrant trains had been attacked, and destroyed; we have room to hope, however, that the accounts have been very much exaggerated.

PERSONAL.—Our Post Master, Mr. Morrell, arrived from the States, in the Mail Stage on Monday last.

At last accounts Mr. Williams, the young man shot at Provo, last week, was doing well; his wound is not a very serious one.

PERSONAL.—Dr. Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Utah, has returned to the city. He has been to the different Indian farms, south and west. He is much pleased with the crops, both as to quantity and quality. The feeling among these Indians toward the whites is amicable. He reports a scarcity of water on the route he traveled—a portion of Capt. Simpson's road.

Lord Grosvenor, of England, arrived in this city on Tuesday the 6th inst., and departed yesterday morning. He is en route for China, via Pacific Ocean. He will sojourn in California for a few months.

A huge grizzly bear was shot, we are informed, a few days since, on what is known as the West Mountain. His weight was between fourteen and fifteen hundred.

Nothing of local interest has come to our knowledge since our last.

On last Sabbath we had the pleasure of listening to the ablest and most refined sermon we have yet heard delivered by a Mormon. It was an effort of Orson Pratt, one of the Apostles of the Church. It was agreeably free from that disgusting vulgarity and senseless braggadocio which some Elders cannot preach without, and calculated to edify and instruct all.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR:—In your paper of the 7th instant, I noticed an editorial of the late massacre of Mr. Carpenter's train, which I perceive is incorrect. You say you "was visited last Friday by a man named Porter who had been engaged in trafficking with the Indians up to within a short time of his call upon us." This, sir, you will please correct, as I did not trade with the Indians, directly or indirectly, and was not there for that purpose. You further say, that "the wounded are being taken care of at the military post on Bear River, whither the entire company repaired for protection and assistance." This is incorrect. I told you I brought in with me five persons, one wounded man I left on Bear River with the army surgeon, by the name of Jacob Paulin, and the balance of the company went on with other trains to California.

Further you say, "an Indian called upon Mr. P. just before the attack and asked if the emigrants had any powder and lead, and being answered in the negative the attack immediately began."

Sir, allow me to correct you in this. I told you an Indian came in Camp and asked me if I had any powder and lead; the answer was, I had none. The question then was asked if the company then camped some half mile from my trading post were emigrants, and were answered that they were. This was about 8 o'clock on the 20th of August. Also gave me 3 days notice to leave.

[For the Valley Tan.]
CAMP FLOYD,
September 9th, 1859.

MR. EDITOR:—Our Camp has received new life since the arrival of Paymaster Hunt, U. S. Army, who dispensed the "one thing needful" to the soldiers, since when, "Valley Tan" (not making reference to the title of your Journal) has been discussed in all its various modes and forms.

The various places of amusement have also received an impetus from the repleted pockets of the soldiers.

The "Soldiers' Circus Company" have secured a canopy for their pavilion which makes the arrangement far more comfortable; and I am happy to say are steadily improving in their style of performance. In a few days they will secure some good horses, when the Equestrian department will be more interesting. Mr. Willis, the Prince of burlesques and jokers, at this camp continues to entertain the folks in his inimitable style.

Messrs. Murrill, Greiner, Paul and a host of others of the company are also good in their part of the performance.

The "Military Dramatic Association" having their building refitted and repaired, are giving entertainments to good houses nightly. The costume of the Association is complete, and the rendition of the pieces now produced on the stage are excellent and well sustained.

A detachment of soldiers discharged and furloughed, left this Camp on the 8th inst., under the command of Col. Ruggles, 6th Infantry, for Fort Leavenworth. A few days previous the command of Col. Chapman, 6th Infantry, arrived here, composed of recruits for the various regiments and corps. Col. Chapman relieved Col. Ruggles in the command of the 6th regiment of Infantry.

Should the readers of your Journal in the States see these communications, they will understand that notwithstanding we are serving in the most God-forsaken country in the habitable globe; yet with the "Soldiers' Circus," with Willis as clown, the "Military Dramatic Company," and the "Valley Tan" to drink, and the "Valley Tan" to read, we are all right.

Yours in haste,
"OBSERVER."

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

MONDAY, Sept. 12, 1859.

Court met pursuant to adjournment. Judge Sinclair presiding.

The room in the Council House, in which the Court met previous to adjournment, having been since that time occupied, Court was opened in one of the rooms of Secretary Hartnett.

In the case of Jarvis vs. Woodmance et al, on a foreign judgment, Court sustained plea of defendant, to the jurisdiction of District Court in Iowa. The case now comes up, de novo in chancery.

The same Grand Jury were recalled, and venire issued for Petit Jury, returnable on Wednesday, until which time the Court was adjourned; also to give time to find a more suitable place for the accommodation of the Court.

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

NEXT, Aug. 26, 1859.

Case of Turnley vs. Watson, dismissed on motion of complainant.

Croaman vs. Mogo, do.

John Andrews admitted as a citizen. Deputy Sheriff Eli Whipple produced the body of Joseph Bartholomew; court ordered prisoner into the custody of the Marshal and the rule to continue against Mr. Wall, Sheriff of Utah county, for not producing prisoner.

Recess.

Court resumed at 3 p. m.

Grand Jury came into court. Roll called; two absent.

The foreman presented bills agreeing that Court should amend them in form, but not in substance.

Mr. De Wolf entered a *nol. pros.* on two bills of indictment presented yesterday, Nos. 11 and 12.

Court ordered subpoenas for witnesses in new cases to run.

Court adjourned till to-morrow, 8 a. m.

SATURDAY, Aug. 27, 8 a. m.

Court resumed.

McKenzie, indicted of forgery, was brought into court, and took his seat at the bar.

Prisoner's Attorney, Mr. Thompson, filed a motion to discharge his client, planting his position on the fact that the indictment against him read, "of Cedar county," whereas he never there resided.

Motion overruled.

The following is the bill of indictment vs. McKenzie down to the second count. Four counts we omit, on account of repetition and lack of space:

TERRITORY OF UTAH, ss.

District Court of the United States in and for the First Judicial District, Hon. Delana A. Eckles presiding. August term, eighteen hundred and fifty-nine.

The United States of America
vs.
David McKenzie.

The Grand Jurors, empanelled, charged and sworn to inquire for the United States, in and for the first Judicial District of Utah Territory, upon their oath, present, that David McKenzie, engraver, late of Cedar county, in the Territory aforesaid, and within the jurisdiction of this District court, for the First Judicial District of said Territory, heretofore, to wit: on the eighth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, did feloniously and falsely make, forge and counterfeit a certain written and printed paper, in imitation of, and purporting to be a check drawn on the

Assistant Treasurer of the United States, at St. Louis Missouri, which forged check is partially written and partially printed, and is in the words and figures following, viz:

"CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
January 31, 1859."

No 1286.

Assistant Treasurer of the U. S., St. Louis pay to Alexander Foster or order, three hundred and sixty-seven dollars and sixty-five cents.

G. H. CROSMAN,
Deputy U. S. General.

Treasury of the U. S., \$367 65."

Which said check the aforesaid David McKenzie feloniously, did falsely make, forge and counterfeit with intent to defraud the United States, and against the statute in such case made and provided.

The traverse jury having been duly sworn and empanelled, heard the full testimony, the counsel's arguments, and the clear, comprehensive instructions of the court, and after a retirement of one hour, returned with a verdict sustaining the indictment.

The court chose to defer judgment until Monday, the 29th, on account of the illness of prisoner's attorney.

MONDAY, 29th a. m.

Motions called for.

Mr. Thompson moved that in the case of McKenzie, the verdict be set aside and a new trial ordered. The ground of the motion being that "during the trial the jury had scattered, and one juror had singly been in custody of an unworn officer. Also the prosecuting attorney had, in an unlawful manner, communicated with the jury."

The court ordered affidavit made of the facts set forth.

Mr. Thompson moved that in the case of C. A. Perry & Co. vs. McNeil and Gemmel a *scire facias* be issued to compel the heirs of McNeil (deceased) to appear in cause.

Mr. DeWolf moved a discharge of recognizances of all witnesses in the case of the People vs. McKenzie, which discharges were entered by order of the court.

Edward Oakley and Mr. Findlay were made citizens of the United States.

2 p. m.

Thomas Midgley sen. and Jonathan Midgley were admitted as citizens of the United States.

Mr. Thompson renewed motion "that the verdict be set aside in the case of the people of the United States vs. McKenzie."

Mr. Thompson filed affidavits of Mr. W. Wallace, on "separation of jurymen," during the trial, etc., of Mr. J. Bigler and Marshall Kirk on "jury being in charge of an unworn officer," and "irregular communication of Prosecuting Attorney with the jury," etc.

Motion argued and overruled by the court.

Sentence pronounced as follows:

"It is therefore considered, that, for the offence for which you have been found guilty, you be imprisoned at hard labor in the Penitentiary of this Territory, for the term of two years, and make your fine to the United States, in the sum of \$50 00, and that you pay the costs of this prosecution, taxed at — dollars and — cents; and I order that the Marshal for the Territory carry this judgment into execution, with as little delay as practicable, by delivering, into the custody of the keeper of the Penitentiary, the said David McKenzie, there to be by him kept and detained for the period aforesaid, and that the plaintiff have execution for the fine and costs assessed."

R. Ballantyne was made a citizen of the United States.

Traverse jury were discharged from further attendance on the court during the present term.

The grand jury were brought into court, and in like manner discharged.

The court ordered that witnesses already under recognizance should renew them to appear at next term of court.

Court adjourned till to-morrow, 7 a. m.

TUESDAY, Aug. 30, 8 a. m.

The recognizance of L. Wood was discharged.

The judge announced that as the grand jury had been discharged, he would now sit as "committing magistrate" to examine witnesses.

He then proceeded to examine witnesses during the day and adjourned to Friday, Sept. 2, at 8 a. m.

CINCINNATI, August 11.

At one o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the wholesale liquor establishment of S. S. Boyle & Co., which was entirely destroyed; loss about \$100,000, insured for \$50,000. The fire extended to the warehouse of S. N. Pike, wholesale liquor dealer, which was partially destroyed, loss \$30,000, insured \$10,000, and to Crane & Breed's manufactory of metallic burial cases, loss about \$40,000.

Our reporter furnishes us with an abstract of Kimball's sermon, at the Tabernacle. He can hardly be accused of taking any of "the music" out of it.

ABSTRACT OF

Remarks Made by Elder Heber C. Kimball, at the Tabernacle, Sunday Afternoon, September 11, 1859.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS.—I sometimes lay on my bed in the very greatest of sorrow, considering what is in store for this people. I tell you that you may look for a famine immediately. I have talked about this to you time and again, but you don't believe it. Brigham Young has talked to you till he is ashamed to say anything more about the matter. Let your fineries go down to hell where they belong; and they who wear them are going to hell with them sooner or later. Are you women any better than me? Who are you that you can't wear a good pair of calf skin shoes. I wore calf skin shoes when I first came to these valleys. Do without your fine bonnets and ribbons and shoes. Don't coax your husbands to sell the last bushel of grain, to feed them on who want to cut your throats, and when we will soon be plunged into a famine. Have I or Brigham Young sold our wheat? No, not a grain, and I assure you that if Brigham would be offered \$10,000 per bushel for his wheat to-morrow, that he wouldn't sell a peck of it. The army with all of its followers, the whole amounting to about 6,000 men, must be fed. They must eat. Let them get their flour from the States. You have no wheat to spare, especially to them who want to kill you. Your wheat will whip the world yet. Nations will flee to us to escape starvation. Our wheat will whip them a great deal worse than we whipped the United States government two years ago, and we whipped the soldiers without losing a man. We just stopped them out on the road here a piece and kept them there till they got cooled off. Wonder if there is a Lawyer here? If there is I would like to know if I have committed treason; I was just going to pull my coat off and go into it in earnest—and I would if I hadn't a calico shirt on. Don't get mad friends, because we whipped the United States—you can't blame us for it. They were coming to burn our houses, kill the men, and ravish the women. Well, we just stopped them till they got cooled off, and when they got tame and quiet we let them come in, and didn't loose a man—I believe a horse was shot in the hoof. We will let them stay here as long as they behave themselves; but they must understand that the United States government and all hell combined can't drive us from the tops of these mountains. I know you would say, "hold on Mr. Kimball, you'd better hold your tongue." Well, I will—when I please.

The United States will have to answer for the blood of the Prophets and of the Saints. Earthquakes, famines, volcanoes, bloodshed and hideous pestilences will visit them from one end of the country to the other. Then will the American people prostrate themselves before the independent Saints of Deseret, and beg for food and protection; then will the nations of the earth bow themselves down to our prophets, and in humiliation ask from our hands deliverance. They will then be as meek and humble as the soldiers were when they came. They hung their heads and looked like sheep-stealing dogs. May be some of you don't like this language. If you don't like it, you can lump it, and if you don't want to lump it, turn it over and thump it, for all I care. I won't gain any friends by this talk, will I? I will gain the friendship of every good woman and man in this house, and of my Father and Angels in Heaven.

Are these Federal officers here our masters? No they are not. Brother Bernhisel, where are you? [Looking around, and seeing Bro. Bernhisel had evacuated, the speaker commanded in a tone of authority, "Come in here, Bro. Bernhisel, out of that vestry.—You always run when I get at it. Did we send you to Congress, Bro. Bernhisel, as our master, or as our servant?"]

Bro. Bernhisel.—As your servant. That's what these Federal officers are sent here for, to wait upon us, to be our servants; and if they had done their duty they would have hung forty before this time for committing treason against Deseret—for violating the laws of this Territory. When we go to the States we obey their laws, and when they come here they ought to obey our laws. They ought to go to the polls and vote for the man who we want to elect to office. They ought to do as Romans do when they are among Romans. But do they do it? No, they are traitors to Deseret.

When we were in the States they murdered us, and rejoiced over it. Now, the time has come when they will have to gnaw the file. When we were in Missouri, old

Tom Benton said, 'Give the Mormons hell.' Old Tom Benton is now snuffing sulphur in hell, where he ought to be. [Tremendous yelling of Amen.]

Well, what are you going to make of it?—Can you help it? No, you can't. It will be just as God wants it to be. He holds us all as clay in the hands of the potter.

Now, I want you to give me a right lively tune.—Amen. [Amen throughout the congregation.]

Washington Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.

WASHINGTON, July 14, 1859.

The entire Black Republican press of the North have seized upon a late letter of your "Camp Floyd" correspondent to reiterate the charges therein contained against the present distinguished Secretary of War, who it seems is to be the peculiar mark for attack by the Opposition. Your correspondent at Camp Floyd wrote under an evident misconception of all the facts surrounding the "flour contract," as he is pleased to term it; and in justice to Secretary Floyd, I beg briefly to give you the true version of this "monstrous fraud" upon the public treasury.

At the commencement of operations against the Mormons, a contract was entered into with Messrs. Russell, Majors & Waddell for the transportation of all the subsistence and other supplies needed for the army in Utah. It was stipulated that such a price per pound should be paid them, and on receiving notice that the Government required subsistence to be forwarded, these parties should make immediate provision for the transportation of the same. If, after preparations were made, the Government failed to furnish the amount of transportation mentioned in notice, then the contractors were to be indemnified against all loss, by the Government taking off their hands, at cost, all the stock, wagons, &c., provided for the train or trains.

It was well ascertained that flour purchased at St. Louis by the Government and forwarded to Utah, became more or less injured and a great part of it was totally unfit for use by either man or beast. The humid atmosphere in the month of April, at which time the trains had to leave, not only soured the flour but caused it to bake and become unfit even for the animals, and it then became a question of serious importance with the Government how the difficulty could be overcome. Notice had been given the contractors to prepare for transporting 835,000 lbs. of flour, and they had incurred an outlay of \$135,000. To buy the flour in St. Louis and transport it would certainly involve the loss of a large portion spoiled. While considering this state of facts, the contractors, Messrs. Russell, Majors & Waddell, voluntarily came forward with a proposition to furnish flour and deliver in camp at their own risk; provided the Government would allow the same compensation to which they were entitled under the existing contract. They would oblige themselves to deliver a fresh, sweet and merchantable superfine article, subject to inspection on delivery at the garison at St. Louis prices, with the cost of transportation under present contracts added.

The proposition was submitted to Quartermaster General Jesup, who came to the following conclusion, as endorsed on the papers:

"When troops are in the field they should be supplied by means of Government trains, but when posts have been established permanently, their Garrisons should be supplied with subsistence and all other articles readily damaged by the weather, by contract for the season, as a contractor who is at the risk himself will furnish a better article. By the measures proposed, the public will save at least the loss of all damaged supplies, as well as the transportation on them. April 8, 1859."

Such was the recommendation of General Jesup, an officer whose escutcheon has never been tarnished by the breath of suspicion during an official life of half a century. Not only did Russell, Majors & Waddell release the Government by the proposed change in their contract, from all liability for indemnity already amounting to \$135,000, but in the opinion of General Jesup, the Government would actually save the heavy losses resulting from damaged supplies; as well as the heavy transportation on the same.

Such was the state of the case when it came before Secretary Floyd for his official action on the 23d of the same month (April). It was not an ordinary case of letting out a contract for flour as was supposed by your Camp Floyd correspondent. It was rather an attempt to compromise a hard bargain with those who already held the contract for transportation, and who had the Government in their power. The difficulty in the mind of the War Department was, as I have already stated, an uncertainty in securing wholesome supplies for our troops in Utah, and to ascertain by what means this uncertainty could be avoided. The proposition of Messrs. Russell, Majors & Waddell, seemed to meet the difficulty fully, and Secretary Floyd in approving General Jesup's recommendation, says:

"As this proposition will result in a certain and large saving to the United States, to wit: the amount of all damages to flour and the price of transportation on the stores damaged, the proposition is accepted. April 23, 1859."

Such are the plain facts involved in this grand flour "speculation" in which it was charged that Secretary Floyd would realize \$100,000. No candid reader can do otherwise than laugh at the folly of such a charge against the distinguished head of the War Department. It was perhaps a work of supererogation to defend him against it, but your correspondent deemed it due to the cause of truth, to possess himself of all the facts and to place them succinctly before his readers. The records of the "Quarter Master General's Office" are responsible for the above statement. It is due to Governor Floyd, who is now absent, to say I have not spoken to him on the subject of these charges against his official action.

The Pilgrim Monument.

the lantern could be kept burning under water for three hours. The same principles which govern at a depth of sixteen feet, will prove equally successful at a depth of 90 or 130 feet. This lantern, in connexion with a submarine armor, is destined to open up a new field of enterprise in submarine explorations for lost treasures."

WM. A. HICKMAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts in this Territory.
OFFICE—East Temple Street, opposite Miller, Rus-
sell & Co.'s Store. 43-11

NOTICE.
ANOTHER SALE OF PUBLIC
MULS, WAGONS AND
HARNESSES.

ON TUESDAY, 20th instant, will be
sold, at Public Auction, at Camp Floyd, U. T., to
the highest bidder. for Specie or Government Funds,
about 400 excellent
Draft & Saddle Mules;
and also a number of Wagons, together with Harness
for the same complete.

The mules are all young, sound, and thoroughly broken
 on, and in good condition; and the Wagons and Har-
 ness are in complete repair, with all the equipments for
 immediate service.
 The sale will commence on the day above mentioned
 in lots of one or more, and will continue from day to
 day till all are sold.

G. H. CROSMAN,
 Deputy Q'r. M'r. Gen'l U. S. A.

Comp. Execd. 24 Sept. 1858. 43-2t

George Cronyn & Co.
HAVING purchased the well-selected stock
 of H. S. Eldridge & Co., consisting of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, &c.,
 beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at
 101, Strand.

George Cronyn's Old Stand,
near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail.
The public they have put prices at a low
rate. You are invited to call and examine.
The stock consists in part of
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware.

*Oils, Turpentine,
Alcohol,
Window Glass,
Hay and Manure Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,
Cotton Yarn,*

Dye-Staff, &c.
Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds received. [1-11]

WHOLESALE DRY-GOODS
BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.
TAAFFE, McCANILL & CO
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,
Corner of Front and Sacramento streets
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention
of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory
and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of
Woolen & Staple Dry Goods

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, is a great advantage, and such prices as will enable

draw us to other goods we had to draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer a full assortment of

Brown sheeting
Bleached do
Merrimack Prints
Blue Demims

de-	shirtings	" drills
Ha-	Brown do	White & cold blk
r im-	Hickory stripes	Canton flannels
a for	Plaid linsey woolsey	Woolen do
de-	Kentucky jeans	Quilts & comforta
s and	Bed ticking	Alpacas and mer
	Delaines & cashmires	Spun yarn
		Sewing thread

will
ne is—
ED.—
records

Linens	diapers & towels	Sewing thread
"	napkins	Curtain damasks
"	table cloths	Satinett & cassimere
Craash.	toweling and doylies	Cottonades and stuffs
Ginghams	and lawns.	Carpets and oil cloth
White linen	bosom shirts	Apron checks
Colored calico	do	Heavy duck (a)

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains a full assortment of the Newest patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks,

such as
Bk and fancy dress
silks
Plain all wool delaines
Fancy do
Alexander's kid gloves
Bay state long shawls
Embroidered set
collars and sh
window cur
edgings an
sections
linen hand
Plain linen comb

Stella and Marino Co
 Delaines in dress pat-
 terns
 White cambric muslin
 Jacksonets
 Swiss
 Mull & Namssoka
 Plaid Jacket muslins

light Plaid cashmere for children
Also Buck gloves and gauntlets
n so as Lace mits and gloves
objects. Dress lawns and bargee
six feet Plain colored silk Ribbons
g sunk Bonnet do
Velvet do
Combs brushes and cutlery

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY
Is the largest and best assorted on this coast, a
prices all the various manufactures, styles and
ties imported from Europe, together with Am
manufactures. Orders promptly filled.
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO
Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San
Francisco, 300 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the
England Worsted Company's Goods.

FOR SALE,
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots
to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for
them, wheat, oats, and barley.
CHARLES HOGG.

THE VALLEY TANT.

THOMAS ADAMS, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1859.

NUMBER 45.

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF UTAH.
Camp Floyd, U. T., September 9th, 1859.

GENERAL ORDERS.

No. 21.

By direction of the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, the following lands, indicated on the maps of the surveys at CAMP FLOYD and FORT BRIDGER, are set apart and reserved for military purposes:

I. . . At CAMP FLOYD: The entire of Cedar Valley to the highest crests of the limiting mountains and hills, exclusive of the two settlements Cedar Fort and Fairfield, the cultivated fields pertaining to them, and, at the former, the grazing grounds west of the acequia, and extending two miles south and east of the settlement.

II. . . At FORT BRIDGER: The lands bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at a point five miles due north of the north-east corner of Fort Bridger, running thence due west seven miles, thence due south twenty-five miles, thence due east twenty miles, thence due north twenty-five miles, and thence back to the point of departure.

III. . . On SULPHUR CREEK OF BEAR RIVER: About twenty-six miles from Fort Bridger, a tract embracing one hundred acres, containing coal, and comprised between the Creek on the west, and lines on the north, east and south, passing through points marked respectively, M. R. No. 1, 4, 3, and 2.

These reserves are placed: The 1st under the immediate control of the Post Commander, the 2d and 3d under that of the Commander of Fort Bridger, and will be governed by such regulations as they may establish subject to the approval of the Department Commander.

By ORDER OF BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL JOHNSTON:
F. J. PORTER,
Ass't Adj't General.

HEAD QUARTERS, CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
September 12, 1859.

GENERAL ORDERS.

No. 71.

The following directions given pursuant to

By the California Mail.

LATER FROM THE NORTH.

The brig *Mary F. Slade* arrived from Puget Sound, Aug. 24th, bringing copies of the *Seaside Herald* of the 12th inst., with later news about the state of affairs at San Juan Island. Our previous dates from Victoria were to the 6th inst.

SAN JUAN ISLAND.

A correspondent of the *Victoria Gazette* writes thus from San Juan under date of August 10th:

This morning the U. S. steamers *Active* and *Shubrick*, and the mail steamer *Julia* steamed simultaneously into the harbor. The *Julia* had on board an express from Gen. Harney, at Vancouver, and a portion of three companies of U. S. troops, under command of Lieut. Col. Casey, which, with some fifty tons of munitions of war, stores, &c., with two howitzers, were duly landed. The American force upon the island at present consists of Lieut. Col. Casey and his Aids; Lieut. Kellogg, of the Artillery; Lieut. Reynolds, and Lieut. Conner, Adjutant; Co. D. Capt. Pickett; Co. H. Capt. English, of the 9th; Co. A, Capt. Malony; and Co. C, Capt. Hunt, of the 4th Infantry, making in all about two hundred rank and file in occupation of the island.

I understand the instructions of Gen. Harney were to maintain the occupation of the island at all hazards.

I have no hesitation in saying that the landing of British troops, if attempted, will be considered a hostile measure and resisted. At noon H. M. S. *Saltire* steamed into the harbor, and shortly after, Captains Prevost and Hornby, and Commissioner Campbell, from the *Shubrick*, paid together an official visit to Lieut. Col. Casey. The interview was said to be of a most amicable and friendly nature, and I really cannot see how any discordant element can intervene except through such persons as will take care to prevent jeopardy of person to themselves.

The *Steilacoom Herald* condenses other letters from San Juan Island under date of the 8th and 9th, thus:

Notwithstanding the very frequent arrivals and departures of steamers from and to Victoria, with dispatches to the commanding officer of the *Tribune*, (Capt. Hornby) no definite or extreme measures have thus far been adopted; and I am pleased to learn that all intercourse between Captains Pickett and Hornby has been marked by the most courteous and gentlemanly feelings. The American officers speak in the highest terms of Capt. Hornby and his brother officers, and attribute the continued harmony to the discreet and able manner in which he has discharged the duties devolving upon him. It is generally understood that Gov. Douglas has it in his power to preserve peace or involve in war by the course which he may pursue in the premises. Capt. Pickett is, of course, acting under the orders of a superior—it is immaterial whether that superior be Gen. Harney or the Secretary of War—in the occupation of his present position, and any one who knows his character for decision and bravery, and the nature of duties as an officer, must feel that any attempt to land

"GENERAL ORDERS No. 21 Department of Utah," dated on the 9th inst., having been approved by the Commanding General of the Department, are published for the information and government of all concerned, to wit:

I. . . No wood for fuel, or timber of any description, for building any structure or inclosure, shall be cut on the Public Reservation, in this valley, except by direction of the Commanding Officer for public purposes; with the proviso, that, the actual residents of Cedar Fort and Fairfield, and the Sutlers and Citizens, permitted to reside at the Post, may cut from time to time, limited quantities of either, sufficient for their actual wants, but not for sale.

II. . . No person whatever not in the public service, or not permitted to reside at the Post, shall be permitted to squat on the public reservations in Rush Valley, or in this Valley, outside of the limits of Cedar Fort and Fairfield.

III. . . Private animals of non-residents, travelers excepted, are not permitted to graze upon the public reservations.

By ORDER OF BREVET COLONEL C. F. SMITH:
CLARENCE E. BENNETT,
2d Lieutenant & Adjutant 10th Infantry,
Post Adjutant.

AN ACT—To protect the timber growing upon Lands of the United States, reserved for military and other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress Assembled: That if any person or persons shall unlawfully cut, or aid, assist, or be employed in unlawfully cutting, or shall wantonly destroy, or procure to be wantonly destroyed, any timber standing, growing, or being upon lands of the United States, which in pursuance of any law, passed, or hereafter to be passed, have been, or shall be, reserved or purchased by the United States for military and other purposes, every such person or persons so offending, on conviction thereof before a Court having competent jurisdiction, shall for every such offence, pay a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, and shall be imprisoned not exceeding twelve months.

Approved, March 3d, 1859.

writing from Fort Mohave, New Mexico, Aug. 6th, states that Major Armistead left that place on the 4th, with a command of 25 men, for the "lagoon," 15 miles below the Fort; that on the next morning at about 5 o'clock he commenced reconnoitering down the left bank of the "lagoon," and had not proceeded more than a quarter of a mile, when he found himself surrounded by an immense number of warriors eager for fight. Returning to the head of the "lagoon," he took a position for action. Here he fought them for three quarters of an hour, against overwhelming numbers, which were increased every moment by the arrival of fresh warriors from the more distant places, when Lieut. Marshall arrived with a reinforcement of 25 men. The Lieut. heard the firing when yet some four miles from the scene, and hurried his men up at double quick time. The Indians upon the extreme right were taken very unexpectedly by the arrival of the party in the rear, which Lieut. Marshall immediately charged, driving them from their position.

Major Armistead, believing the Indians to have given up the fight, ordered the command to fall in, and commenced the march back to the Fort. The command had not proceeded far, when the Indians again rallied, crossed the lagoon at the position just left in great number. Major Armistead, anticipating the attack, halted the command, faced by the rear rank and deployed them on the bank of the lagoon, which was here wide and deep. The whole body of Indians came running up yelling and whooping, and charged fearlessly upon the command, the bravest of them coming up to within ten and fifteen yards of the muzzles of the rifles; these, however, paid dearly for their temerity, the steady and well directed fire of the men held them in check, when after thirty minutes hard fighting, Maj. Armistead ordered the command to charge them, which was done fearlessly. The Indians raised and broke in every direction, perfectly discomfited; not a yell or sound of any kind was to be heard from them after this; the victory was complete. It is supposed that fifty or sixty have been killed. Of the command, three men were slightly wounded. The command returned to the Fort on the evening of the 5th inst.

Correspondence of New York Times.

From the Isthmus of Panama.

See Chiriqui Gold Fields—Intense Excitement at Panama—Fresh Discoveries—Placards at Panama.

PANAMA, July 22.

Our gold excitement is intensifying. On the 20th the brig *Josefa*, commanded by a downeast Yankee, Capt. Patterson, sailed with a cargo of shovels, lipsores and provisions, and about fifty passengers, for Chiriqui, the grave-diggers' "El Dorado." Among the passengers were half a dozen Americans, a few English and a monte dealer. The accounts that continue to reach us of the wealth of these Indian cemeteries or "huacas" in golden images and trinkets are every day growing more wonderful. A hat has been found made of exceeding fine gold, and of great weight. Also, a "gold woman," but how large a woman is not stated. It is a little curious, seeing with what contempt the Indians generally treated the females; that they should have wasted the precious metal in fashioning one. It must have been a lovely Indian that made that figure.

Most of the passengers who took passage in the *Josefa* carried silver with them to purchase the gold. It is said it is sold by the poorer class of the people who are turning up the graves, at from three to four dollars per ounce. Yesterday another vessel arrived from Chiriqui with a box of the gold, but of what value I cannot ascertain. It is said that one man at the "grave diggings" has taken out 75 pounds of images, but this is probably an exaggeration.

These tombs, it appears are of great extent, some of them having contained many hundred bodies. The gold is said to be contained in earthen vessels by the side of the body. The ground where the "huacas" are is covered with trees, and it was by the falling of a large tree growing out of the top of a mound that the deposits were discovered. The roots of the tree took with them the earth and mason-work of one of the mounds, leaving the gold exposed, which was accidentally seen by a man when passing close to it. Many persons who have gone down are enthusiastic enough to believe that they shall find the source from whence all this wealth was obtained. They may do so, but it does not follow they will get much gold from it. The Indians only used the article for ornaments, and it is more than likely that they were two or three hundred years in getting together the quarter of a million dollars worth that may have been buried with their chiefs and great men in this Chiriqui sepulchre. Gold has never been found in New Granada in sufficient quantities to pay a California digger, and it is only from the fact that Indians in Choco and Antioquia can be had for a couple of dimes a day that the people of the Magdalena District are now able to export two or three millions of dollars a year.

The following is a specimen of the posters that may be seen on every street corner—
FOR THE CHIRIQUI GOLD DIGGINGS—
The fast sailing clipper-schooner *Carolina*, Capt. Manuel Delgado, having a large part of her freight engaged, will have immediate dispatch for David, Chiriqui. Only a limited number of passengers and small quantity of

freight will be taken, for which early application must be made at the office of the undersigned. Over \$200,000 worth of gold images have been taken from one "huaca," many of which images can be seen at Don Maximono Perez, who has received a king weighing 50 pounds, and a hat weighing 25 pounds, and as there are thousands of "huacas" in Chiriqui, many millions of dollars will be dug out of these Indian burial places. Over three thousand persons are now digging there with great success. For full particulars, inquire of the undersigned, at their office near the Taller.

JIMINEZ HERMANOS.

Panama July 21.
The Chiriqui Real Estate Company, of Baltimore, claim that the land on which these "huacas" are situated, are part of its grant.

F. W. R.

More Amalgamation.

A Mysterious Disappearance accounted for—Rich developments among the British Abolitionists.

The Detroit Free Press relates the particulars of a most disgraceful case of amalgamation, elopement and exposure that we have heard of for many a day. It occurred opposite that city on the Canada side. The wife of Mr. Andrew, a wealthy farmer, being the eloper and the disgraced—a black negro being the other party. The parties all lived within four miles of Chatham. The negro having been employed as a farm-hand by Mr. Andrew, a furious Abolitionist, for two years past, and his wife highly esteemed for her intelligence and amiability. Her disappearance was accordingly the more strange, and no effort was spared to discover her retreat, it being generally supposed that she had gone away and secreted herself in a fit of insanity, caused by the vagaries of an "interesting situation," in which she was known to be.

Detroit detectives were employed, and a diligent search instituted, resulting in finding the disgraced woman in Chatham, an inmate of a negro house of infamy, and the mother of a sooty baby, which she held in her arms. Being taken into custody, she confessed the truth without reserve, stating that the cause of her flight was fear of detection in the intimacy which had for a long time existed between herself and a negro named Jones, employed on her husband's farm. The negro, one of the blackest of his race, had lived on the farm for nearly two years, and during eighteen months of that time had been on intimate terms with the wife of his employer.

The negro took her to the house where she was found, which contained five or six negro women of the lowest characters, and in this abode of abomination the evidence of her revolting guilt first saw the light. She was thus ruined and disgraced in the eyes of all mankind, and abandoned herself to the life of the most degrading infamy, by remaining in the company of the negro barlotts with whom she was housed.

The Free Press, from whose account we have made this condensation, goes on to say that "her husband was expected to have been overwhelmed by the discovery. Any ordinary man would have been, but Mr. Arthur Andrew seems to have been proof to ordinary influences—an uncommon man, elevated above the petty annoyances of life, and looking at things in an abstract way. He took the woman to his arms, from the embraces of the defiling vagabond who had ruined him and his family, and but for the indignant interference of his friends, would have carried her home again, which, it is said, he intends doing as soon as he is permitted by the feeling of the community. The dusky evidence of his connubial felicity will probably be adopted also, as a reminder of the happy event which crowned him with the honors."

THE KIND OF MAN.—Andrew is said to be wealthy, in possession of an ample property at present, and of an immense amount in prospective, depending on the conditions of a bequest made by a relative in England. He is an Englishman, and, like most Canadian Englishmen, a red-hot Abolitionist. He also lives in the midst of a red-hot Abolition community, Chatham being famous as being ruled by negroes, and inhabited by whites, many of whom have colored propensities. It is at this place that the cars were invaded about a year ago, and a boy taken from his master against his own will; also, that a negro, named Shadd, was elected to some prominent office shortly after, much to the delectation of newspapers, which copied the announcement extensively throughout the country.

ASHLANE DISTRICT.—Ashlane district—once the home of Henry Clay, and where are those who knew him best and admired him most sincerely—has sent a Democrat to the next Congress, to succeed a Democrat in the last. This is but another evidence to show that the old and best authenticated Whigs in the West, will not suffer themselves to be counted in with the Black Republicans.—*St. Louis Republican*

A genuine Downeaster was lately essaying to appropriate a square of exceedingly tough beef, at dinner, in a Wisconsin hotel. His convulsive efforts with a knife and fork attracted the smiles of the rest, in the same predicament as himself. At last Jonathan's patience vanished under ill success, when, laying down his utensils, he burst out with: "Strangers, you needn't laugh if you haven't got any regard for the landlord's feelings, you ought to have some respect for the old bull." This sally brought down the house.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Sept. 12, 1859.

During my absence, the editorial department of the "Valley Tan" will be under the control of H. N. MAGUIRE, Esq., until further arrangement is announced.

THOMAS ADAMS.

The editors of the *Mountaineer* are lawyers. The editors of the *Mountaineer* quote Judge Story in their last, to prove, as near as we can ascertain, that "offices in a Republican government are established for the highest public good." Certainly, every intelligent youth in the United States is aware of that fact. Offices in a republic are established to give security, tranquility and general happiness to all honest, law-abiding members of society—subject in their creation to the will of the majority. From a necessity arising from unavoidable circumstances, the popular will cannot, in all, or in most cases, exercise itself in a direct way; if it could, it would, as it was the intention of the organizers of this government to rest the whole fabric, directly, so far as possible, upon the common intelligence and discriminating justice of all the white citizens of the United States of America over the age of twenty-one years, through the medium of the ballot-box; where it is impracticable, or impossible, for the masses to assert their sovereignty in this way, the next most feasible method is substituted, which is popular sovereignty by representation. The case of the Territories will illustrate the theory. Territories are States in embryo, going through the regular, constitutional routine of arriving at a point of State independence under Federal regulations—they are the offspring of the expanding power of the Union of States. The whole people of the country, through the agency of their legislative, judicial, and executive authorities, regulate, in essential points, in generalities, the career of the Territories, for the very good reason that they, the people, are the owners of those Territories. To make the matter more lucid in detail, that our position may not be misconstrued, the people, through their representatives, have conceded to the inhabitants of their Territories, the right to regulate their domestic institutions as they please, subject to the constitution of the United States; but so far as the form of those Territorial governments are concerned, and so far as the yet unsevered ties between them and the parent government extend, the *de facto* owners retain the right of regulating and ruling, on until the Territories progress in strength till they are legally and physically able to cast off their swaddling clothes, and loom up perfect stars in the "galaxy of stars." In the relations which exist between the Territories and the Union, the right of the people of the latter to specify men to fill the offices which they have created in the organic act, by which they brought those Territories into existence, is clear and indisputable. Now, how are the people of the United States to specify those men? Are they to meet in general elections, over all the Union, as if electing a President, and create them through the ballot-box? No, because this would be one of the impracticabilities before spoken of, and here arises the necessity of exercising power by representation: the President of the United States, a creature of the people, representing those who created him, performs this business: here the people exercise their authority indirectly. But were it practicable for the people of the Union to elect directly Territorial officers, of course the inhabitants of the Territories could have no voice in that operation. Our cotemporary propounds a series of questions thus:

"What particular talents, qualifications and patriotism have entitled the present officers of Utah to appointments in preference to our own citizens? Is it right? Is it republican? Is it according to the principles upon which our government is founded? Or is it not the products of an old system of European despotism?"

In regard to the first question, by virtue of the constitutional facts which we have recorded above, we are authorized to tell our cotemporary that it is none of his business whatever—that is a matter wholly, and solely, between the people of the organized States and the Territorial officers whom their representative appointed. The succeeding three questions may be answered categorically thus: It is right; it is American republicanism, if it is not Mormon; it is just exactly in accordance with the principles of the constitution of the United States. As to the last question, our recitation of the relations existing between a Territorial and the general government emphatically shows that "an old system of European despotism" has no more to do with the matter than Mormonism has with Christianity, and the difference between these two latter institutions—God forgive us for putting them abreast!—in the language of Senator Greeley, "is as wide as the space be-

tween heaven and hell." Now, we would ask our learned legal friends, as they say that it is "from the mouldering volumes of the dead they are compelled to cull honest opinions of honest government," if any of those antiquated works will show that there ever was a Territorial government under the United States, whose government officers were taken solely from the inhabitants of such Territory? Or is there a Territory in existence anywhere to-day whose government officers were inhabitants of such Territory at the time of their appointment? Perhaps our friends, in speaking of "the mouldering volumes of the dead," which we think most likely, designed the readers' mind to extend back beyond the establishment of our government, to the days when "European despotism" stalked about everywhere, treading with its iron-heel the necks of millions, such must be the case, if our own ancient annals will not carry them out in their statements by reference thereto. In fact, there can be no doubt upon this point, from the following remarks by Orson Pratt, published in a sermon of his in the *Deseret News*, furnished by their own Church reporter:

"Thus we see that the kingdom of God did not exist, in our knowledge, either on the eastern or western hemispheres of our globe for many generations. It became entirely extinct from the earth about four centuries after the Christian Era."

Oh, yes! now we see the time our cotemporary alludes to:—it was about "four centuries after the Christian Era" that the people had "honest opinions of honest government"—over 1400 years ago! Henry Clay, thou illustrious type of genius, we always thought you erred in many political principles, but when you declared this to be "the fairest fabric of government that ever floated on the stream of time," you did commit a most egregious historical blunder! What though Greece, the "cradle of liberty" of ancient times, has reared a proud marble shaft to your memory, and consecrated every stone with tears of gratitude and veneration; what though your mighty wisdom, manifested in "thoughts that burned and words that breathed," could sway the minds of your countrymen with a power all but irresistible; what though your death plunged a nation, friends and foes, in deepest mourning, and threw a shade of gloom wherever genius received the admiration of the multitude—all this amounts to nothing, for one who is authorized to say, "Thus saith the Lord God," has declared that this "fair fabric of government" is not the tree of liberty, but that it is the fruit of "European despotism," that politically we are despotic, and socially a hot-bed of prostitution and infamy!

Oh! where may the wearied eye repose, When gazing on the great, Where rather gully glory glows, Nor deplorable state?

Not on you, Geo. Washington, nor you, Thomas Jefferson, nor you, Andrew Jackson, but on the immaculate prophet, seer and revelator, Brigham Young!

We make no apology to our cotemporary for quoting from the sermons of the Apostles of his church, for "God's people are one people," just like man and wife are one, back among the heathens of the United States, and the servants of God's servants must do their masters' bidding, and endorse and uphold every word they utter. But you tell us, do you, that it is altogether optional whether you obey the mandates of your leaders? Granted; but just as soon as you become disloyal you become "apostates"—you cease to be Mormons. You are freemen—oh, yes! in the fullest sense of the word you are freemen—because you are free to make yourselves cringing slaves. This is the same kind of freedom that Frenchmen had when they voluntarily bowed themselves to the yoke, and acknowledged Louis Napoleon their despotic ruler—the only difference between you and them is, you have more of that sort of freedom than they had; and the less of it you both have, the more genuine liberty you have both got!

We again quote from the same authority: "The people preserved in their own hands the power to protect their own rights; hence, when the voice of the people are in favor of the guaranteed rights, the whole people enjoy a degree of liberty. If the voice of the people is declared for that which is wrong, then the minority, however very right, has to suffer with the rest. But this, perhaps, was as good a government as could be established, under the circumstances."

No explanation of these remarks is needed to those who reside here, and the language is so clear and unmistakable that to those at a distance it will suffice to simply say that it signifies that the likelihood of majorities committing errors can be obviated by giving Brigham Young the power to make all officers himself, regardless of the opinions and preferences of any one else—just like he made W. H. Hooper the Delegate elect to Congress. The Mormon people pretend to be dissatisfied with the men who the people of the United States send hither as government officers; but when we unmask their hearts, and consider their true proclivities—the doctrines which are taught their children in the school-room, and hurled in the teeth of the fathers and mothers from the pulpit—it is plainly seen that it is not the men at all who they object to, but the principles under which those men

act—the principles of Republicanism as applied to the Territories. They want all temporal, as well as all spiritual power, concentrated in the hands of Brigham Young. They want him to be at once the Governor, the Secretary, the Judges, the Marshal, and all. Why not act like men of candor and frankness, and come out clean-breasted and state what you want?—tell the people boldly that you want to put yourselves completely under a condition of vassalage to your master, Brigham Young?—that he owns your very souls, and has a mortgage on your consciences as security for the fee simple? This would be a much more honorable course than by "whipping the devil round the stump" by abusing those who give you the only liberty of conscience and action that you possess.

We will now show the pitiable condition of the Mormon people, the disloyalty they are taught, and the tyranny that grinds them in the dust, by giving a few extracts from the sermons of their leaders—their Apostles:

Brethren, tumble in your interest into this great reservoir, and we will drink up the earth. And if you do not do it, as the Lord lives, the First Presidency of this church and the Twelve will drink you up. If you trifle with me, when I tell you the truth, you will trifle with Br. Brigham; and if you trifle with him, you will also trifle with angels and with God, and thus you will trifle yourselves down to hell.—Heber C. Kimball.

I do have that power and influence here that no other man on this earth has in the midst of his community, with the exception, perhaps, of some whom we call heathen and the members of the church of Rome. And I do not suppose that there can be a bishop or priest in the whole Roman Catholic kingdom who has a people around him that have that implicit confidence in him that this people have in their leaders.—Brigham Young.

In fact, we have lived so long under the priesthood that I, for one, do not want to live under any other government.

However, I will tell you that the Government of God is the only legitimate Government upon the earth.—Orson Hyde.

Now I will prove these things upon natural principles:—This kingdom, this Church, this people are His servants, our Governor is God's servant and he will stand and we never shall be ruled over by any of them again.—Heber C. Kimball.

We have given this subject considerable space, but by so doing obviate future lengthy dissertations in the same direction, as the lawyer editors don't play on a "harp of a thousand strings," but one only. There will be no practical utility in being so verbose hereafter.

Further Indian Disturbances—Another and more Extensive Massacre!

We are again seated to chronicle an event of blood—of hyena-like Indian rapine. Near the scene of the event chronicled by us week before last, viz: to the north of here something over one hundred miles, near Kinney's cut-off, nine more victims have fallen by the unrelenting cruelty of the hopelessly barbarized savages of the Rocky Mountains. The exact time of the occurrence our informant was unable to give us, but it was probably within a week after the first difficulty.

The particulars, as we have received them, are very meagre, but such as they are we give them to our readers, vouching for their authenticity as far as they go.

The ill-fated train was composed of seventeen persons, from Buchanan Co., Iowa. We can only give their surnames:—A Mr. Miltimore and family, (wife and 8 children,) a Mr. Hill, wife, and Messrs. Cline and Marsh, passengers; Mr. Herrington, wife and employee. In the evening of the attack, the main body of the train had advanced ahead of Mr. Miltimore and family, and settled down on a camping-place for the night. The savages took advantage of this separation of the company, and first attacked Mr. Miltimore's detachment, killing him, his wife, six children, and Mr. Cline. Mr. Miltimore's two oldest sons were absent from the family, at the onset, hunting ducks.—Had it not been for this circumstance, there probably would not be a single member of the family left to tell the mournful story of the remainder's fate. Upon hearing the firing and whooping in the direction of their father's teams, the sons hurried to render succor. Arriving near the scene, and seeing from the number of Indians that an attempt of resistance on their part would result in the loss of their own lives, without rescuing those of their friends, they beat a hasty and covert retreat for the parties ahead.

After the Indians had completed their work of murder and plunder with the Miltimore party, they pressed ahead and attacked the remainder of the train. Here they met a warm reception, and were kept at bay by the incensed and determined emigrants, until welcomed darkness closed upon the scene, when the assailed finding further resistance futile, made their escape, leaving the Indians possessors of their stock and goods.—They traveled on foot two days without anything to eat, and finally reached a milita-

post. Mr. Herrington discovered an Indian pursuing them during their retreat, and shot at him. He thinks he killed the red-skin.—The survivors are now at Camp Floyd, in a destitute condition.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

From the 14th to the 20th inst.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

The following is Judge Sinclair's charge: GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY:—

You will remember when you reported to me that there was no further business before you, that I dismissed you, subject to be recalled. You are now recalled by a motion of the District Attorney, he conceiving that there was a necessity for convening the grand jury again, and it is your duty to appear. Twenty-four usually constitute a grand jury, but not more than twenty-three can be impaneled, for the reason that no number under twelve can make a presentment.

At the sitting of the court you were specially charged to inquire into crimes committed in this district, but some parties seem to misunderstand the intention of this court. Nothing can be further from my intention than to treat from a magistrate any of his rights, and nothing can be further from my intention than to interfere with any of the lower courts.

So far as we are concerned we deal with those questions that are immediately before us. If you deal with those things that have evidences of where there is sufficient to warrant you in presentment, then you do your duty, and so far as this court is concerned it is to send up to you such matters as may come to it from other courts.

This court has done nothing more in respect to this subject than to decide that Probate courts cannot have jurisdiction in criminal cases in this Territory, and this is a decision that was made by the other two judges. And I repeat to you that when you take into consideration the place of this district, and such criminal matters as may be brought before you, and when you bring in bills, then your duties with this court are at end, and no imputations can rest upon you or the court afterwards.

The importance of maintaining the public peace, the importance of bringing offenders to justice as well as punishing them for their guilt, and to deter others from the commission of like offences, appeals with sufficient force, I know, to every member of this grand jury, without my endeavoring to enforce it further.

What the District Attorney may have to present, and what you may have under consideration, this court cannot know, until it is brought before it officially.

It is not for me to assume the duties of public prosecutor, but it has been reported to me that this city has been the scene of murders, and that the murders are going about independent of law—that the guilty are at large.

It will be your duty to institute the most rigid investigation into these cases, and to maintain the dignity and honor of the law against murder, rapine and robbery, and to let these offenders be punished, not anxious to administer punishment, but to maintain the law.

Your duty you will know, that it takes twelve of you to make a presentment, and when you wish to make any, or to receive any instructions, you will come into court.

You will meet upon your own adjournments, and I need not say anything about dispatch, for you all know the necessity and importance of it. You may retire.

The Judge gave notice to the attorneys that after recess he would commence the reading of the criminal docket, and also informed the bar that it was his intention to meet each day at 9 o'clock in the morning.

Owing to the absence of important witnesses in the case, the suit of Spiers and Phelps, on a charge of robbery, was set for the next regular term of the court, and the accused bound in the sum of \$500 each to appear at that time.

Thomas Colbourn, (colored) was found guilty of manslaughter, and sentenced by the Judge in accordance with the recommendation of the jury in the case, viz: one year at hard labor in the Penitentiary and a fine of \$100.

Myron Brewer, who was indicted as accessory before the fact, in the McKenzie forgery case, was admitted to bail in the sum of \$3,000.

Yo-oge, an Indian, was found guilty of stealing a mule, and sentenced to one year's hard labor in the Penitentiary, and cost of suit.

John Wade, and Moses, alias Charlie Clark, were found guilty of the same offence, and received a like sentence.

An affidavit was filed to the effect that important witnesses, in the case of Dross Gibson were absent—that their presence was an unevasive necessity—whereupon the court remanded the prisoner into custody until the next regular term.

Marshal Hunt was fined \$50 for contempt of court in disobeying process, the Judge expressing his intention to have witnesses appear if he had to "summon the whole city to do it."

Grand Jury came into court, and upon reporting no more business before them were discharged.

DEATH OF EUGENE FULLER.—We regret exceedingly to learn that Mr. Eugene Fuller, who was a passenger on the steamship *Empire City*, on her last trip, was lost overboard before the vessel reached Havana. Nothing is known of when or how the accident took place. Mr. Fuller was missed, and the most scrutinizing and general search gave no trace of him. He had been for some months in very feeble health, and, we believe, was not expected to recover. Mr. Fuller was for many years connected with the New Orleans press as a telegraphic news and commercial reporter. Mr. Fuller was a brother of the celebrated Margaret Fuller, Countess d'Osoli. His fate strangely resembled hers—the sea has claimed both brother and sister. A widow and several children are left to mourn this lamentable catastrophe. His sister will be remembered as a brilliant contributor to the *New York Tribune*, some years back.

RECH MINES IN MARIPOSA.—A company of quartz miners at work a few hundred yards from the town of Mariposa, recently struck a rich pocket, from which they took in one day, quartz that will yield them \$30,000. Over \$10,000 says the *Gazette* were pounded from the rock, and nearly as much more will be realized by the usual process of reducing.

A German at Cincinnati made a bet of \$50 that he could drink half a barrel of lager in twenty-four hours. Seeing how he was going on, the other party paid him \$10 to stop and throw up the bet.

PRIZE FIGHT.—A prize fight, for \$1,000 a side, is on the tapis between Australian Kelly and a Boston head-puncher, named Edw. Price. Kelly is the man who fought a fellow six hours and a half in Australia, which is the longest fight recorded on the annals of the ring. Price fought Jo Coburn, (now in State Prison at Sing Sing,) in 1856, 3 hours and a half, and only stopped on account of nightfall. The contest is to come off on the 1st of October next, in Canada.

There are at this time two vessels fitting out in Salem, Mass., for the slave trade on the coast of Africa. The principals in the affair are a Spanish firm in New York, and the pecuniary equipment of the vessels has been forwarded in the form of nearly \$20,000 in hard specie. If the Government really wishes to stop this infamous trade, it must look North as well as South, and to these small New England ports as well as New York and New Orleans. There will be no difficulty in identifying the craft at Salem, and this is not the first instance in the last few months.

Mr. Buchanan will be 71 years old at the close of his official term, which is five years older than Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison or Monroe; fifteen years older than Polk or Fillmore and eighteen years older than Pierce.

Mr. C. James has retired from the *Territorial Enterprise*, Carson Valley, and the editorial responsibility now devolves upon Mr. J. Williams.—Success attend Mr. W.

Annie Raymon, "a beautiful girl of eighteen," poisoned herself with laudanum in N. York, from grief at the desertion of a "down town merchant," under whose especial care she had been living since May last.

CHEAT WORK IN CHINA.—The Rev. F. J. Roberts, American Missionary in China, in a communication to the *Hong Kong Register* says:

"I asked a female member of our church the other day, 'What kind of work can you do?' 'Needle work.' 'What can you make per day at needle work?' 'Five cash—one farthing—half a cent.' 'How much can you live on per day?' 'Twenty cash—one penny—two cents! Then the husband must make up the discrepancy between the income and outlay of 15 cash, or starvation must ensue. This may account in some measure for the wretched condition of so large a number of females in China who have no husbands on whom to depend.'"

MADAME BONAPARTE OF BALTIMORE.—The *Cleveland Herald* makes the following extract from a private letter written by a lady in Baltimore some time since:

"Among the sights to be seen from my window is Mme. Bonaparte, who still retains the marks of beauty in her fair skin and arched eyebrows. She wears the everlasting ornament on her forehead that has been there all her life. She has a peculiar way of catching up her dress (which in summer is usually a brown barege over white) thereby discovering to the world a pair of little feet and ankles that have been her pride. She has not spoken to her son for twenty years, and is insulted should any of her fellow boarders mention his name. But the grandson, who is now home on a visit, and is a splendid looking fellow, she is delighted to talk of, and one makes friends with her at once, but woe to the uninitiated stranger who speaks of the son. The son (Jerome) is known by the strangers by his 'wonderful likeness to the General.' No two in this world could be much more alike as he drives in his high-seated carriage, with his tiger behind on a much lower seat."

ITEMS ABOUT TEETH.—The *Green Mountain Farmer* states that a little girl, daughter of Mr. Geo. Cady, of Northfield, Vermont, recently met with an accident by which five of her front teeth were displaced and fell from her mouth. In about fifteen minutes after the accident, Dr. Gilbert replaced the teeth in the child's mouth, and under his treatment they became firm in their sockets, and are now, to all appearance, as substantial, useful teeth as ever they were. So says the *Farmer*. We perceive by the *New Orleans papers* that Dr. B. F. Smith has made an important improvement in the mode of inserting teeth with vulcanite base (for which he has taken out letters patent) by which he inserts molar or masticating teeth which are nearly or quite equal in point of usefulness to the natives. This, if we can believe our *New Orleans cotemporaries*, is an achievement which will at least delight the toothless.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—On last Saturday morning, about 8 o'clock, a man named Carpenter, was shot by one Thomas Ferguson, in the stage office of P. Jackman, in the presence of several persons. The parties are said to have been quarreling during the morning, and had been once or twice separated. At the time of the occurrence, Carpenter was sitting in the stage office, when Ferguson came in, walked up to him, and very deliberately shot him with a Navy size revolver. The ball entered his left breast and came out just below the shoulder blade. Early Sunday morning the wounded man expired.

Ferguson was quickly arrested, and we learn that the Grand Jury now in session, has brought in an indictment against him. What the causes of the shooting were, we have not learned; but it seems to have originated through the agency of King Alcohol.

THE CALIFORNIA MAIL.—By our California mail we get nothing of hardly ordinary interest. The difficulty with the Mohave Indians is the most important item from that section; though they contain letters from the north-west, of some importance, touching upon the difficulties between the Americans and British, on Van Couver's Island. The bulk of the California papers is made up of political melange now-days.

Four men convicted have been turned over to the keeper of the Penitentiary, Yodes, (an Indian), sentenced to one year's imprisonment for mule stealing. Colburn, (negro), sentenced to one year's imprisonment for killing the negro boy, Shep. Clark, sentenced to three years imprisonment for mule stealing, and John Wald, sentenced to one year's imprisonment for stealing a mule.

Last Sabbath afternoon, our reporter visited the Tabernacle, but too late to hear anything but the "winding up" of H. C. Kimball's remarks. They were to about the following effect:

First Appearance.—Brothers and sisters: what brother Snow has just been talking about would do anybody good, be he a Jew, Gentile, Mormon or the Devil. Now I want a sight lively tune sung.

After the singing of a hymn, the Elder made his

Second Appearance.—There is just one thing now that I want to say to you, that is **AROUSE YOURSELVES AND SHAKE OFF YOUR YOKE, AND YOU SHALL BE FREE!!** [The roof fairly raised off the building by the yelling of "Amen."] Let all Israel say AMEN. [Another yelling of amen, louder if possible, than before.]

There was such an earnestness in the Apostle's style of delivery, and the words were caught with such eagerness by the congregation, and responded to in such thundering emphasis, that our reporter fairly smelt sulphur.

We were visited by a slight frost on the morning of last Sunday. It was not sufficiently extensive to do injury.

The mail stage arrived last Tuesday, as usual, but brought no mail. This accounts for our lack of news.

The London Star says that a late sale of ancient manuscripts, autographs, &c., Milton's receipt to the publisher for the purchase money of "Paradise Lost," was knocked down at the price £45, to a gentleman who bought it on commission for the United States. This receipt, in Milton's own hand writing, is now on its way to Philadelphia.

AGRICULTURE IN JAPAN.—The recent visitors to this heretofore undescribed land say that anything like a plain, or a meadow, (in the American sense of the words,) is utterly unknown there, yet every practicable foot of land is highly cultivated. The narrow strip of interval between the banks of the numerous coves which border the shore and the mountain sides, is cultivated in gardens or planted with fruit trees. From these rise terraces, the rocks being dug out of the earth and placed in walls by the mere strength of human bone and muscle, and then the earth leveled down, and the small patch or plot constructed, every inch of which is to pay its semi-annual tribute to the cultivator.

Professor Felton has written a letter to the Boston Courier, denying that he is a Spiritualist. He concludes his letter thus:—Judge Edmonds continues to write his puerile notions in the New York Tribune, but I have never heard of a man, except myself, who has read them. Nobody but the Judge believes a single word of them; and since he affected to think that Mansfield's atrocious English doggerels come from the elegant English poet Menander, which he could not possibly have believed, I cannot suppose he believes in them himself.

Hunt's Merchant's Magazine enumerates no less than thirty-eight substances which are employed to give potency, flavor, consistency, and other desirable qualities to lager beer. Among them are chalk, marble dust, opium, tobacco, henbane, oil of vitrol, copperas, alum, strychnine, and other deadly drugs.

The Losses of Austria.

Whatever may be Austria's future indemnification—for it is vaguely hinted that at the death of the "black man" she will come in for a slice of a Turkish province—it is certain that she has lost considerably by the late war. Her men, money, military prestige and political influence are all diminished; and there is also a territorial loss, for the Austrian eagle can no longer flap his wings over the plains of Lombardy, and one of its finest possessions is lost to the Austrian crown. The area of this lost district of Lombardy is eight thousand five hundred and thirty-eight square miles; and the population about two million eight hundred thousand. It is one of the most densely populated portions of the earth, there being (in 1849) two hundred and seventy-nine persons to each square mile. The northern part of the territory, bordered by the Alps, is mountainous, but the greater part is a huge flat plain, thickly strewn with cities and villages, and almost entirely in a state of cultivation; indeed, four-fifths of the inhabitants of Lombardy depend for subsistence upon agricultural pursuits, and the land is cut up into small farms seldom exceeding seventy acres in extent, while some comprise not more than ten acres. The farms are well irrigated, and the science of hydrostatics has been successfully and practically developed.

Lombardy possesses some of the noblest cities of Italy, among which are those that have borne a conspicuous place in European history. The principal of these is Milan, a place which unites with the traditions of the past much of the vitality and progress of the present. In size and population it surpasses Turin, and is now the finest city in the dominions of the king of Sardinia. The Cathedral of Milan, one of the noblest edifices in the world, is the proudest architectural work which Victor Emanuel can call his own. Pavia, with its noble Certosa and University; Brescia, a town rich in both medieval and classic remains, and possessing important fortifications; Bergamo, with its upper-town, a relic of the past, and its lower-town alive with active trade; Como with its picturesque walls washed by the waves of Lago di Como, and forming an agreeable entry into Italy from Northern Europe; Cremona, with a remarkable Campanile and other architectural wonders; Peschiera, at the foot of Lake Garda, and one of the four fortresses of the famous Quadrilateral; Crema, Lodi, Sondrio, Varese, Lugano, and scores of smaller places, all are transferred to the house of Savoy, and lost to the Austrian. Of course the latter lose with them the "modern improvements" they had added to the premises during their occupancy, the railroad from Milan Westward through Northern Lombardy, with its numerous elegant station-houses, the corresponding telegraph line, the additional fortifications at Milan, Pavia, and Peschiera, the improved carriage roads—all go to the new proprietors. Many of the cafes and shops of Lombardy contained framed engravings representing Francis Joseph, the Austrian Emperor. It would be curious to learn what will become of these, and how long it will be before they will be replaced by portraits of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia and Lombardy.

These are the losses of Austria. It may be said the Italian provinces were always a trouble to her, and that she will get along better without them; this talk is, however, much like that applied to rich men who, when they lose their property by reverses of fortune, are reminded of the cares and troubles that property entailed on them, and exhorted to take things as they come. This philosophy, is however, not always perfectly satisfactory to the losers. —New York Post.

The Germanic Confederation.

A letter from Munich, on the 18th inst., says: "The members of the Chamber of Deputies have already held a preparatory meeting, and it is said that they are all agreed that a reform of the German Federal Constitution is desirable. That question will form the basis of the address which will be presented to the King."

A meeting of men of the democratic party from all parts of Germany has been held at Eisenach. The following resolutions were agreed to:

1. We see in the present condition of affairs great dangers to the independence of our German fatherland, and these dangers have been increased rather than diminished by the peace just concluded between France and Austria.
2. These dangers have their ultimate cause in the faults of the Federal Constitution of Germany, and they can only be averted by a speedy modification of that Constitution.
3. With that object, it is necessary that the Germanic Diet should be replaced by a Central Government of Germany, firm, strong, and permanent, and that a National Assembly shall be convoked.
4. Under present circumstances, the proper steps for attaining that object can only emanate from Prussia, and it is therefore necessary to use every effort to induce Prussia to take the initiative.
5. With that object, and to prove more effectively the foreign interests of Germany, it is expedient provisionally, and until the definite constitution of the central German Government, to confer on Prussia the direction of the German military forces, and the diplomatic representation of Germany abroad.
6. It is the duty of every German to support with all his might the Prussian government, as far as it tends to this object; and assuredly the German people will not shrink from any sacrifice required by the independence, unity, and happiness of the German Fatherland.

The Federal Council, on the 21st ult., unanimously agreed to the proposals of Austria and Prussia respecting the restoration of the Federal contingents and fortresses to a peace footing.

So unstable have been the governments in Mexico, that since the establishment of the republic in 1822 there have been fifty-six Presidents, averaging one and a half yearly.

THE STRONGEST MAN.—Since the famous feats and lectures of Dr. Winship, the modern pocket edition of Sampson, nearly every State in the Union has come out with a "strongest man," or local champion of some sort or other. With the rage of our people for conventions, we shortly expect to hear of a convention, or tournament of champions to see who shall stand as Grand Master of this new order of physical nobility. The last arrival is from the "Star of the East," most down to "Blue nosedom," and his claims are thus set forth by a correspondent of the Boston Herald avowing that he knows what he says to be true:

"Mr. William Brooks, of Kennebunkport, is in all probability the strongest man in the State of Maine. On one occasion there were several men in the blacksmith shop of D. & S. Ward, myself with the rest, when one of the party asked the weight of an anvil that sat on a block in the shop. The smith replied '300 pounds.' 'I'll bet,' says the interrogator; 'that Brooks will lift it by the horn by one hand.' It happened that Mr. Brooks was just passing at the time, so he was just called in and asked if he could lift the anvil. He said he could, and would 'lift it with the heaviest man in the crowd on it.' The heaviest man in the shop did not weigh but 160 pounds, and he got on, when Brooks took hold of the horn of the anvil and raised it nearly three inches.

"I have often seen him shoulder a barrel of flour with his feet tied together. Once I saw him take a barrel of pork, with the heads in, by the chimes with his teeth, and lift it from the floor, so that I put a half-bushel measure under it. I think such strength is rarely seen in a man of 172 lbs. weight."

INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS, &c.—A dispatch from Shasta to the Sacramento papers, on the 16th, says: An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob the Yreka stage near the mouth of Coffee Creek. Four men sprung for the reins, but Dan Hooker, the driver, saw them in time to whip up and escape. The stage was full of passengers, which was probably the reason that the robbers did not fire. We are indebted to Mr. Barstow, who is just in from Lost Camp, ten miles from that creek, for the following news:

John Calahan, proprietor of Hat Creek Station, on the Pitt river road to Yreka, and his cook, were killed by Indians on Friday night last, and the house robbed of provisions, arms and ammunition. They were found Saturday morning by some teamsters—Calahan, with four bullets and one arrow through him, close to the house; the cook was found some distance off, shot with five arrows through the back. No others were there. The station is thirty miles from Fort Crook, on the head of Cow Creek. The Indians are killing cattle, and have a horse which they told a valley Indian they had taken from a white man whom they had killed. They are of the same band.

HOTEL LIFE IN HERMOSILLO.—The expense of living is remarkable, although the fare at the hotels is not equal to Delmonico's. They are generally kept by Frenchmen; sometimes by Mexicans. Any establishment is supposed to last from six months to a year. Then every one is insolvent. This tendency to breaking is not caused by the extravagant expenses of the landlord, or high prices of articles consumed by the boarders, but rather by the lack of customers. Mexicans generally prefer to stay with some of their numerous relations, perhaps dating from Noah or some remote period; and foreigners, who are the men that spend the cash, are but few generally. Only at the annual excitement, when it is either supposed by the boys that Sonora has been purchased, or will be shortly, by old U. S., which has been the case for the last six years, landlords do a good business. Americans and others then flock in the country. They, at first like orange trees—the delicious aroma in the air—the easy manners of the people—the many pretty girls—even go so far as to prove of *chili Colorado* and *tortillas* for a time. When, however, the excitement ends in smoke, then that eternal blue sky gets tiresome, and reminds them of some very bad place, with which Sonora is not seldom compared. Misfortunes never come alone: with the failure to buy Sonora is generally connected a vacancy in the portomonte, and the question is now, not how and where to speculate, but how to get out of the country in double quick time, before the last eagle takes its flight. Hard times then come. The excitement and throng of human beings over, the landlords hold out a little longer and break. This is no joke. It is a question of time only, influenced by the amount of capital or credit a hotel is started with. —H. E. in the Arizona.

ANTIDOTE FOR THE "POISON WEED."—We are informed that spirits of turpentine, given as an emetic, is an effectual antidote for the "poison weed." The dose is about half a pint, to be repeated with half the quantity, if the first does not operate. As proof of the efficacy of this antidote, we learn that J. B. Wynn saved one of his valuable French Merino sheep, at Salinas Plains by it. The sheep was badly poisoned, when Mr. Wynn immediately sent for the turpentine, and though some time elapsed before it could be obtained, on being administered the poison weed was ejected, and in the course of an hour the sheep was apparently as well as ever. —Cat Farmer.

BILLIARDS FOR THE INSANE.—At the South Boston Insane Asylum, there are a few patients who have now, as they had in happier days, a fervent passion for the game of billiards, and to gratify an innocent desire of such, the directors of the institution have recently caused the introduction of a billiard table. While much harmless amusement is thus derived by many, an opportunity is afforded of witnessing the workings of that singular power of human nature which permits the most flighty and turbulent disposition to be rendered intelligent and submissive under the influence of some object that engages the attention, pleases the fancy, and excites the sympathy of one of an unstable mind.

GREAT PRICES FOR OLD COINS.—A great sale of old coins, by auction, has recently taken place in London, and enormous prices were obtained. Three Anglo-Saxon pennies of different types were sold in one lot for \$1000. Pennies of Alfred's time sold for from \$50 to \$80 each, and one half-penny of great rarity brought more than one hundred dollars! A good penny of Henry III., of the highest rarity, sold for upwards of \$600. Among the coins struck for America may be mentioned the Lord Baltimore penny, said to be unique, \$362; a New England half-penny, \$75; the fifty-shilling piece of Oliver Cromwell, \$225; gold five-shilling pieces of Charles II., \$146.

STRANGE TRIBE OF INDIANS IN CENTRAL AMERICA.—An engineer connected with the Tehuantepec surveying party states that in running his line across the mountains between Minatitlan and Tehuantepec, he came across Indians who had never seen a white man in their lives, who spoke no language known to his party, and were absolute "free lovers," living all together, and twenty or thirty men and women sleeping in one bed, and acknowledging a community of wives and properties. In another place he passed through a village where the Indians had light hair, fair complexion and blue eyes; and yet another town, where all the inhabitants were lepers, covered with the white spots of that detestable plague.

FAMILY RELATIONS OF THE CZAR AND THE EMPRESS.—It is a fact which is not generally known that the families of the Czar of Russia and the Emperor of France are connected by marriage. A son of Eugene Beauharnais, who was married to the daughter of the King of Bavaria married a sister of the present Emperor Alexander of Russia. Eugene was the son of the Empress Josephine, the first wife of Napoleon. One of her grandsons is the present Emperor of France. Another is the husband of the sister of the Emperor of Russia. One of her granddaughters by the Eugene is present Queen of Sweden. Another grandson, who is now dead, married the Queen of Portugal. Still another grand-daughter by Eugene is the Empress of Brazil. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—The San Jose Tribune says: One night last week, some malicious person entered the cemetery by breaking through the fence, and plugged up with pieces of wood, rocks and hard clay, so as to render useless, an artesian well, which the people had subscribed to sink, for the double purpose of irrigating the shade trees with which the grounds are planted and of accommodating those who might follow to their last resting place the remains of those "they loved in life and honor after death."

Hon. Daniel E. Sickles has published a letter relative to his re-union with his wife, from which we clip the following paragraph:

In conclusion, let me ask one favor of those who, from whatever motive may deem it necessary or agreeable to comment in public or private upon this sad history, and that is, to aim all their arrows at my breast, and for the sake of my innocent child, to spare her yet youthful mother while she seeks in sorrow and contrition the mercy and the pardon of Him to whom sooner or later we must all appeal.

A DANCE OF DEATH.—A story is told of the Dutch painter Heimsckerk, who died about 1622, that he left by his will a sum of money yearly, as a dowry, for one young girl of his native village, on condition that the day before her marriage, she and her future husband should dance upon his grave. This condition was complied with for several years.

A cubic inch of gold is worth one hundred and forty-six dollars; a cubic foot, two hundred and fifty-two thousand two hundred and eighty-eight dollars; a cubic yard, six millions eight hundred and seventy-six dollars. The quantity of gold now in existence is estimated to be three thousand millions of dollars, which, welded in to one mass, could be contained in a cubic of twenty-three feet.

The Mariposa "Gazette" records the death of a rattlesnake killed last week near the old Fort, Lower Mariposa, six feet eight inches long, and thirteen and a half inches in circumference, at the largest part. His tail was ornamented with twenty-one rattles.

BULL FIGHT.—Another of these disgraceful exhibitions took place at the San Francisco Mission some time since. One of the fighters, a Mexican, was tossed by a buffalo, and two of his ribs were broken. A bear, after whipping several dogs, which were set at him, broke his chain and rushed in among the spectators, who ran at a lively pace. The bear then climbed upon a building, from whence he got upon a Church and chimed the bells, after which he got down into the church, where he was captured.

The morning after the French occupation of Milan several journals that had been suppressed by the Austrian Government reappeared. One had been suppressed five years, and in the last number had promised the "conclusion" of a story in the next, at the end of five years, took up the story where it had been left off and concluded it.

THE VICINITY OF HERMOSILLO.—Hermosillo stands on a gravelly table land, bounded north and south by brown barren mountains, and drained by the Sonora river, whose course is ordinarily traceable in the dry season, for a mile, not by a volume of water, as one would suppose from the name of the river, but by a broad belt of dry, glaring sand, lined with rows and groups of cottonwood trees.

Outside of these lines of trees, sometimes on one or the other side of the river, we find the cultivated portions of this, one of the best valleys of Sonora. These lands are a light alluvial deposit made by the summer freshets of the river. Owing to the warm climate and irrigation, they produce well as far as the water will reach; as every inch has to be irrigated to produce at all. These bottoms are seldom over half a mile in width, but what there is, has by hard work become a species of paradise. There are luxuriant fields of fine Sonora wheat, clover, corn, sugar cane, vines, and other agricultural products, intermixed with groves of beautiful tropical products, intermixed with groves of beautiful quinces, pomegranates, palms, and other fruits produce well. Plantains, pineapples, and the northern fruits grow to advantage. —H. C. in the Arizona.

EARTHQUAKE IN SANTA CLARA.—The San Jose Telegraph of Saturday says: "Quite a severe shock of an earthquake was felt in this city on Wednesday night last, at about half past nine o'clock. It was preceded by a loud report like the shooting of a cannon. The undulations seemed to be from the east westward. Another visited us on Friday morning about 4 o'clock. They are becoming so common in this locality that they hardly occasion remark."

In speaking of the wonderful growth of commerce, an Eastern paper says:

In 1784, an American vessel entered Liverpool with eight bales of cotton as part of her cargo. This was seized by the Customs on the conviction that it could not be of American growth. In 1857, a million and a half bales of cotton were imported at Liverpool from the United States. The first steam engine used at Manchester was not erected till 1790.

AUCTION!

Sale of Watches and Jewelry to the Trade by Catalogue.

J. C. LITTLE & CO., WILL sell at Public Auction, at their Store, on

Tuesday, 27th September, 1859, at 10 o'clock a.m., an extensive and valuable assortment of

WATCHES & JEWELRY!

Merchants and dealers can be furnished with Catalogues at our store a few days previous to sale. Stock can be seen on the morning of the day of sale as above specified. 45-1

WM. A. HICKMAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts in this Territory. OFFICE—East Temple Street, opposite Miller, Tunwell & Co.'s Store. 43-1

NOTICE.

ANOTHER SALE OF PUBLIC! MULES, WAGONS AND HARNESS.

ON TUESDAY, 20th instant, will be sold, at Public Auction, at Camp Floyd, U. T., in the highest bidder, for Specie or Government Funds, about 400 excellent

Draft & Saddle Mules; and also a number of Wagons, together with Harness of the same complete. The mules are all young, sound, and thoroughly broken, and in good condition; and the Wagons and Harness are in complete repair, with all the equipments for immediate service.

The sale will commence on the day above mentioned, in lots of one or more, and will continue from day until all are sold.

G. H. CROSMAN, Deputy Q. R. M. R. G. S. U. S. A. Camp Floyd, 2d Sept. 1859. 43-3

George Cronyn & Co. HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Eldridge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c., beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Minner's, and offer them at retail. They assure the public they have put prices at a low rate. You are invited to call and examine. The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol, Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Cotton Yarn, Dye-Stuffs, &c. Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds received. 44-1

WILL THE ITALIAN CONFEDERATION WORK.—The Hon. CALVIN CUSHING has contributed an able and ingenious article to the Boston Traveller under this head, from which the following are extracts:

Will the Confederation work? Will it last? Observe, it is not merely a federal union of the Pope, Austria being one of those provinces. If it were that alone, it would be the league of Austria and all Italy against France. But in addition to that, it must be a league of Austria and France—that is, of the two great Catholic powers of Europe, sheltered under the shadow of the mighty name of Rome; for thus only can France maintain her own standing as a great Catholic power. Whom does such a league threaten? Is it not quite seasonable now for Great Britain to ponder the problem of Cherbourg?

Napoleon, by the actual aid of Great Britain, has balanced the Russian success of Moscow by the reduction of Sebastopol. He has, with the passive countenance of Great Britain, balanced the Austrian occupation of Paris by the victory of Solferino. The debt to Prussia remains to be paid off; but above all, that to Great Britain. Trafalgar and Waterloo are memories of rage and shame in the hearts of all Frenchmen, and especially of all Bonapartes. And if, in this respect, the turn of Great Britain is to come, she will only have herself to thank, for the present powerful and proud position of Louis Napoleon is her work quite as much as that of his own genius. Certain we be, that of this great drama of the Second Empire, the fourth and fifth and greatest of its acts are yet to come.

Eight Children at a Birth.

On the 2d of Aug. Mrs. Timothy Bradley, of Johnson, Trumbull county, Ohio, gave birth to eight children—three boys and five girls. They are all living, and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. B's family is increasing fast. He was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 173 pounds on the day of their marriage. She has given birth to two pairs of twins, and now eight more, making twelve children in 6 years. It seems strange, but nevertheless is true, Mrs. B. was a twin of three, her mother and father both being twins, and her grand mother the mother of five pairs of twins. Mrs. B. has named her boys after noted and distinguished men.

One after the Hon. Joshua R. Giddings, who has given her a splendid gold medal; one after the Rev. Hon. Elijah Champlin, who gave her a deed of 50 acres of land; and the other after James Johnson, Esq., who gave her a cow. Mr. Bradley says it is profitable to have twins, as the neighbors have clothed the others ever since they were born. Mr. B. is a poor, industrious laborer, but says he will not part with any of his children while he is able to work. —*New York Tribune.*

Three of the members of Congress elected to the next House of Representatives have died, viz: Hon. Thomas L. Harris, in the Sixth district of Illinois; Hon. Cyrus Spink, in the Fourteenth district of Ohio; and Hon. William O. Goode, in the Fourth district of Virginia.

THE EMIGRATION.—The Placerville Observer says the emigration is slowly and steadily pouring in upon us. During the week, several trains of families have passed through town en route for the valleys below. Most of these families are from Missouri. The emigrants all appear to be in excellent health, and their stock is in unusually fine condition.

KILLED BY A WOMAN.—A notorious puffian, known in Southwestern Arkansas as Jack Cade, was recently killed by a woman whose husband he had shot. The widow challenged him to fight a duel, and as the ruffian declined, she attacked him with a revolver and lodged three balls in his body, one of which passed through his heart.

Alabama has again elected a Democratic delegation to Congress as follows: 1st district, Jas. A. Stallworth; 2d district, Jas. L. Pugh; 3d district, David Clopton; 4th district, Geo. S. Houston; 5th district, W. R. Cobb; 6th district, J. L. M. Curry; 7th district, Pugh and Clopton are new members. All the others were members of the last Congress. Andrew B. Moore (Dem.) is re-elected Governor by a large majority. —*Omaha Nebraskan.*

The gold diggers among the Indian mounds of Chiriqui, upon the northern part of the Isthmus of Panama, are to be reinforced by a vessel load of adventurers from New York, who are to proceed from that port to Chiriqui on the Atlantic, in a clipper schooner.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,
Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Merrimack Prints
Blue Denims
"drills
White & cold bl'kets
Canton flannels
Woolen do
Quilts & comfortables
Alpacas and merinos
Spun yarn
Sewing thread
Curtain damasks
Satinet & cassimeres
Cottonades and pant
stuffs

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.

such as
Bl'k and fancy dress silks
Plain all wool delaines
Fancy do
Alexander's kid gloves
Bay state long shawls
Stella and merino do
Delaines in dress patterns
White cambric muslin
Jackonets
Swiss
Mull & Namsocks
Plaid Jackonet muslins
Plaid cashmere for children
Buck gloves and guantlets
Lace mits and gloves
Dress lawns and barges
Plain colored silk Ribbons
Bonnet
Velvet
Combs brushes and cutlery
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY
is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,
Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.
Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HORN & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugars, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copperas, saltpetre, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla rope, ginger, mustard, oases, sauces of every kind, brandy, fruits, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stems, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of lemon, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market. Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen. —*HORN & DICKSON.*

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro's, & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business. —*GILBERT & GERRISH.*

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us. —*GILBERT & GERRISH.*

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;
—ALSO—
OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,
AT
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort bridge, Fairfield, and
Millersville.
The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive. —*37-1f*

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine. —*DYER, BRO., & CO.*

100 COOK STOVES for sale by

40-1f DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale

40-1f DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE

40-1f to sell or exchange for Country Produce. DYER, BRO. & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above. —*MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.*

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY,

where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread

Crackers,

Cakes,

Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS,

CONFECTIONERY,

SODA WATER, &

SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS,

In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:

Single Bath..... 75 cents.

Five Baths..... \$3 00

Ten do..... \$5 00

37-3m E. REESE.

CITY BREWERY.

MR W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully calls the attention of the public to his eating room, recently fitted up in connection with his establishment, and having added to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt mill, and several other improvements, he has greatly increased his facilities for accommodating his friends and customers.

He will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best BEER and refreshments. —*n34tf*

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. —*n36-1f*

250 Tons Merchandise.

LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.,

Salt Lake City and Camp Floyd,

HAVE received, 9th of June, and to

arrive per trains of 10th and 20th of July, and 18th of August, the largest stock, and best selection of general assorted Merchandise, ever offered for sale in this market; and to which they would invite the attention of their friends and customers, and purchasers in general, flattering themselves upon the superior quality of their goods, and their ability to make large sales at uniform and low rates.

33-3m LIVINGSTON, BELL & CO.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FILLEY

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Saws and all kinds of Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Page and Childs Patents.

30-1f

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods,

Liquors,

Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes,

Clothing

Hardware,

Outfitting Goods,

Harness,

Saddles,

& Bridles,

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,
75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MALTSE JACK; one fine STALLION. For sale by
[35-1f] C. A. PERRY & CO.

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All pack-goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. —*FARMER A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.*

SACRAMENTO DRUGGISTS,

CALIFORNIA.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

IMPORTING

AND

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Wholesale Importing Druggists,

DEALERS IN

DENTAL AND SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Essences, Oils, Brushes, Camphene, Lamps, Machine and pure Lard Oils, Hops, Brews' Materials, &c.

139 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

PATENT MEDICINES.

WE are Agents for California for the following valuable preparations:

JAMES' Alternative, Expectant, Hair Tonic Vermifuge and Pills

Sands' Sarsaparilla, Peruvian Febrifuge, Clove Anodyne, and Roman Eye Ointment

Dr. Moffat's Pills and Bitters

Ayer's Pectoral and Pills

Wistar's Balsam Wild Cherry

Green's Oxygenated Bitters

All of which we offer for sale at very near New York prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PERFUMERY.

WE are agents for the celebrated

Perfumery House of Jules Hanel & Co., Philadelphia, and have a large stock of their excellent preparations on hand for sale at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

HOPS! HOPS!

WE are now receiving a fine lot of

1833 hops, to which we invite the attention of

Brewers.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Radical Cure Trusses.

THERE is no longer any doubt about the cure of Hernia, by the use of Dr. Marsh's Radical Cure Truss. We have just received a good supply, the first ever brought to this city, and invite all interested to call and examine this new and valuable improvement.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

PAINTS AND OILS.

WE have just received per clipper

Intrepid, from New York, a large invoice of choice Paints and Oils, consisting in part of superior Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Chrome Green, Paris Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillion, Red Lead, Prussian Blue, Putty, Venetian Red, Gold Leaf, Ochre Varnish, Japan, Furniture and Damar Varnish, Gum Shellac, Vandyke Brown, &c., &c., for sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Crucibles and Retorts.

WE have on hand a large assortment

of Black Lead and Hessian Crucibles, of all sizes; also superior Iron Retorts, which we offer at reasonable prices.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Large Iron Mortars.

FIFTY-SIX large Iron Mortars for

sale by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, No. 139 J street, Sacramento.

FRESH CAMPHENE.

ALWAYS on hand, and for sale at

the lowest market rates, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

CHEMICALS.

PER last steamer we have received

from the Chemical Laboratory of Power & Welchman, Philadelphia:

400 bottles Strychnine;

75 ounces Nitra Silver, pure;

25 ounces Sulphate Morphine;

100 ounces Iodine Mercury, Lead, and Iron.

ALSO

200 ounces Quinine;

75 pounds Lodine Potassae;

80 pounds Chloroform;

750 pounds Spis Nitro, Aq. Ammonia, and Sulphuric Ether.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, 139 J street, Sacramento.

Corks, Corks, Corks.

JUST received from New York—100,

000 superior Soda Corks, 50,000 superior Wine Corks; 1,000 gross Vial Corks, assorted sizes Beer Keg Corks, &c., for sale low, by

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,

Druggists, Sacramento.

Oils, Oils, Oils!

PURE Lard Oil, Machine Oil, Sparm

THE VALLEY TIAN.

H. N. MAGUIRE, Editor.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 46.

"The Boys."

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there has, take him out, without making a noise!
Hang the almanac's cheat and the catalogue's spite!
Old Time is a liar! We're twenty to-night!
We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are more?
He's tipsy—young jackanapes!—show him the door!
"Gray temples at twenty!"—Yes, while, if you please;
Where the snow flakes fall thickest, there's nothing can freeze!
Was it snow I spoke of? Excuse the mistake!
Look close—you will see not the sign of a flake;
We want some new garlands for those we have shed—
And these are white roses in place of the red!
We've a trick, ye young fellows, you may have been told,
Of talking (in public) as if we were old;
That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call "Judge,"
It's a neat little fiction—of course it's all fudge.
That fellow's the "Speaker"—the one on the right;
"Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you to-night?
That's our "Member of Congress," we say when we chaff;
There's the "Reverend," What's his name?—don't make me laugh!
That boy with the grave mathematical look,
Made believe he had written a wonderful book,
And the Royal Academy thought it was true!
So they chose him right in; a good joke it was too!
There's a boy—we pretend—with a three-decker-brain,
That could harness a team with a logical chain;
When he spoke for our manhood in syllabled fire,
We called him the "Justice"—but now he's "The Squire."
And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith;
Fate tried to congeal him by naming him Smith—
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free—
Just read on his medal—"My country"—of thee.
You hear that boy laughing? You think he's all fun—
But the angels laugh too at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all!
Yes, we're boys—always playing with tongue or with pen,
And I sometimes have asked—Shall we ever be men?
Shall we always be youthful, and laughing, and gay,
'Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?
Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray!
The stars of its Winter, the dew of its May!
And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children the Boys!

CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Sept. 16th, 1859.

Since my last communication to your paper, nothing of unusual local interest has occurred. We were all in hopes that some arrangement would be made by the Post Office Department to render our postal facilities from and to this place more agreeable, but were disappointed; therefore, in consequence of our inability to procure something from abroad to interest us, we must make up in something local.
The "Soldiers' Circus Company" are giving us entertainments twice and three times each week, which for interest and amusement are increasing each time they open. On Friday, the 9th inst., they produced two laughable and extravagant burlesques of the "Battle of Echo Canyon," as it would have been, for the first time, and the same again on Wednesday, the 14th inst., to a good audience, who all went away satisfied that Messrs. Crawford & Willis possess a peculiar faculty in hitting off the Mormons, and this is the thing to please the soldiers. We all hate these degenerate scoundrels, and any thing produced in the way of burlesquing them will always take well.

On Wednesday evening they also performed the pantomime of "Jack the Giant Killer," Master Hearn, of the 5th Infantry, as the "Giant Killer," Mr. White as the "Harlequin," Mr. Fletcher as the "Sprite," with fairies, giants, &c., &c. This piece was not so interesting on this occasion as it might have been, and as I see the posters of the company announce its reproduction this evening, I trust that it will be more interesting than before.

The gymnastic, arabic and tumbling feats in the ring are steadily improving. Mr. White, late of the Dragoon recruits for this place, is an excellent tumbler, and generally speaking, useful in the ring and about the company, having, as I understand, considerable experience as a circus actor. Mr. Fletcher, of the 5th Infantry, is also good in somersets, and amuses the audience with comic gestures as the tumbler's clown. Messrs. Pender, Schindlky and a number of other whose names are unknown to me are also creditably fair in their parts of the performances. I must not omit mentioning some of the juvenile department, among whom I noticed Masters McCarty, Hearn and Miller, whose performance on the spring-board, in posturing and turning somersets from the ground, are highly creditable indeed.

Their enterprise is a laudable one, and deserves the encouragement and patronage of the enlisted men of the camp, as it is exclusively a soldiers' concern, supported by soldiers, wholly independent of any Mormon influence or assistance whatever.

The M. D. company have played twice or three times during the week past. I was present on Saturday evening, the 10th inst. The bill for the evening consisted of the "First floor," the "Two buzzards" and the "Clock-maker's hat." I only remained to see the first piece performed. Not having the "cast" of the play, I cannot particularize characters; some were well rendered, and some were very poor.

The drop-curtain of the stage is a very poor specimen of artistic talent. The former one was far better in appearance, and the scene described was better appreciated by the majority of the audiences visiting the theatre. In all other respects, the interior of the building is much improved in comfort and appearance.

The "Germanic Society" hold their social meetings every evening, and appear to enjoy themselves very well. They have a large and excellent selection of music; also arrangements for dramatic exhibitions, although they are not made public only to members of the society, and such friends and acquaintances as they may invite.

Yours, in haste,

OBSERVER.

A Lion Adventure in Algeria.

I was roused by something, and felt a pain in my head, and directly afterward I received a blow on the head through the side of the tent, which made me think for a moment that I had been struck by an iron bar with claws at the end, which I carried with me in my wagon; but in an instant that idea flashed across me that it was a lion which was sniffling at me through the back of the tent. If I remained where I was without moving, there was the probability of the beast tearing up the tent and dragging me through. On the other hand, an attempt to move closer to the fire would probably be detected, as the lion has the same characteristics as the cat, and would doubtless have sprung upon me in that case, and have carried me off. While hesitating what to do, the animal, most likely from not being able any longer to feel any thing through the wall of the tent, must have turned away, for after what was, in fact, but a few moments, but which seemed a very long time, there was a terrible shriek, followed by a low, deep growling, then a shot and a louder growl. I felt about for my revolver, which I had placed beside my head before going to sleep, and creeping round the tent I saw the horrid beast standing perfectly still, with glaring eyes, and continuing the same low, deep growling, and holding in his mouth the body of a man, which he occasionally lowered on the ground as if with the intention of taking a firmer hold, but never entirely letting go of it. I saw by the direction of his look that he had caught sight of me, and so terrible were the associations connected with the beast in my mind that I dared not move or breathe for some seconds, when the thought suddenly occurred to me that it must be the body of Hamed that he held in his mouth. My liking for this man had become so strong that the desire to rescue or avenge him drove every feeling of fear out of my mind, and, with a steady aim, I fired at his body just behind the shoulder. Singularly enough, although I knew I had hit him, he merely gave a loud growl and remained stationary, without relaxing his hold

of the Arab's body. How long he would have remained in this state of immobility I can't say, but I was just about to try the effect of a second shot when a regular volley of guns were fired from out of the darkness; the beast sprang forward toward me, almost at the same instant that I felt a sharp, stinging sensation in the upper part of my arm, and fell to the ground so close to me that I stepped back to avoid a blow from his paws in his death-struggles. They did not last long, and as soon as they were over, I fetched a lighted brand from the fire, and first holding it to the face of the dead man to see who it was, and feeling much relieved at finding it was not Hamed, I waved it about as a signal for the others that they might come with safety. They soon came and clustered around the body of the dead lion, some kicking it, and others spitting on and reviling it, and all of them claiming the honor of having killed him, a claim that they seemed far more interested in defending than in commiserating the fate of their dead companion.

All the efforts we made to release the latter were unavailing without having recourse to our knives, and as there was not the least doubt of his being dead, for the teeth of the powerful brute were buried in his chest and back, we determined on leaving both bodies where they were until daylight. The first thing I did when I awoke was to look for the bodies of the Arab and lion. They were lying where the beast had fallen in the night, and his stiffened jaws still held the body of the man as in a powerful vice. The desire of preserving a record of the event for my friends in England to look at was too strong to be resisted; so we set to work, cut three pieces of timber to a point, and having raised the lion to an upright position, kept him up by means of the pieces of wood. To conceal these, I planted a shrub here and there, which had the desired effect; and the result I obtained was a negative, the like of which, I believe never was seen. The attitude is as natural as possible, and makes one shudder to look at it.—Photographic News.

NAPOLEON I. IN POVERTY.—M. Thiers, in his history of the Consulate and Empire, recites some very strange and previously unknown particulars respecting the early life and penury of Napoleon Bonaparte.

"It appears that after he had obtained a subaltern's commission in the French service, by his skill and daring at Toulon, Bonaparte lived some time in Paris, in obscure lodgings, and in such extreme poverty, that he was often without the means of paying ten cents for his dinner, and frequently went without anything at all. He was under the necessity of borrowing sums, and even worn-out clothes, from his acquaintances! He and his brother Louis, afterwards King of Holland, had, at one time, only a coat between them, so that the brothers could only go out alternately, time and time about. At this crisis, the chief benefactor of the future Emperor and conqueror, 'at whose mighty name the world grew pale,' was the actor Talma, who often gave him food and money.

"Napoleon's face, afterward so famed for its classical mould, was, during that period of starvation, harsh and angular in its lineaments, with its projecting cheek bones. His meagre face brought on an unpleasant and unsightly and cutaneous disease, of a typhoid, virulent, and malignant that it took all the skill and assiduity of his accomplished physician, Corvisart, to expel it after a duration of more than ten years.

"The squalid beggar, then, the splendid Emperor, afterwards—the threadbare habiliments and imperial mantle—the hovel and the palace—the meagre fare and the gorgeous banquet—the friendship of a poor actor—the homage and terror of the world—an exile and a prisoner. Such are the ups and downs of this changeable life; such are the lights and shadows of the great and mighty.

A STRANGE OCCURRENCE.—The writer of the following communication, to which he has prefixed the above appropriate head, is, we presume, perfectly honest in his statement. But, notwithstanding his positiveness to the contrary, we cannot but think there is a mistake somewhere in the matter of this rapid gestation to which he certifies:

Mr. Editor: This is to inform you and the public that there has one of the most singular occurrences took place in my neighborhood, near the town of Steelville, in Crawford county, Mo., that ever was recorded on the pages of history; and I send this to you for publication, knowing that the readers of the *Republican* will be glad to hear of this strange occurrence.

John McDade, one of my nearest neighbors, has a cow that has had three calves in less than twelve months and but one at a time. Her first was calved the last of July, 1858; her second the middle of March, 1859; and her third about the middle of July, 1859. From the first to the second was about seven months and a half, from the second to the third was about four months. Her two last calves are both alive and both suck the cow. They are large likely calves. These things, though strange, are true.

My children first saw the cow and calf, and told it to myself and wife. We went over to Mr. McDade's and found the children's statements to be true. She had a young calf and it was her's. There is no mistake. And there was her other about four months old—both in the lot together. The cow ranges about my house, and that is the reason why we know all about her. If these things are questioned they can be established by many witnesses.

Mo. Republican, July 25, 1859.

Death of Pat. Hearn.

The New York correspondent of the Sacramento Union, under date of July 20, writes:

"Pat. Hearn is dead. This well known member of the sporting fraternity died at his residence, No. 4 Clinton Place, of apoplexy, on the 9th inst. Hearn has long been celebrated as the prince of gamblers. He was one of the most gentlemanly and polished scoundrels that New York could furnish, and that is no small praise in its way. He would victimize an individual so handsomely that the sting carried its own antidote, and so perfectly did he sustain himself in his peculiar relation with the public that all his victims, no matter how severely they suffered, ever spoke well of him. His 'hell' in Broadway was the resort of many of the wealthiest men of the country, and no stranger of distinction ever visited Gotham without a squint at the interior of Pat. Hearn's brilliant saloons.

"Hearn was an Irishman by birth, and was forty-nine years old. He leaves a wife and two adopted daughters, and has a couple of brothers in this city. His early life is not known. Rumor has said that he was born a gentleman and educated for the law, and again that he had little or no education, but wonderful natural ability, and an easy, polished demeanor, to which his success was indebted. He appeared in New York in 1838, as a boarder at the Astor, when his free and genial manners, elegance of costume, and princely expenditure of gold, gave him an introduction to the sporting gentlemen, and also, in no slight degree, an introduction to a certain class of wealthy characters who were not of the sporting order. He soon started a first class gaming house, backed by a fellow named Lansing, and also by a notorious courtesan, the celebrated Julia Brown, who was rich from her sinful spoils. With means from such sources the noted No. 3 Park Place was started, and the sporting men all over the Union supported it. Hearn had varying success here, good and bad alternating, and finally started a couple more 'hells' up town, one at 387 and the other at 560 Broadway.

These saloons were well patronized for several years, and with success. Hearn was frequently indicted, plead guilty, was fined, and kept on as flourishingly as ever. The young rich fools of New York, and all the brainless heirs who congregate here with liberal allowances from foolish 'governors,' could not take any sort of position as 'fast,' unless they knew Pat. Hearn, and to know him was to bleed. Pat's dinners were splendid. The hour of dining was six, and the feast was kept up till midnight. Cooking was carried to its highest point, and his wines were rare and costly. The house, of course, was magnificently furnished, and bedrooms for gentlemen who were not in a state to walk into the splendid faro saloon, after the dinner was over, were always in readiness. Hearn made some heavy hauls during his checkered career. One youngster, just of age, and in the possession of a large estate, was done to the enormous sum of \$50,000. He was a New Yorker. Time and again he was arrested for these matters but by some process judgment was suspended. Hearn was consistent. He was emphatically 'fast.' He was fond of the turf, and bet heavily, patronized everything of a sporting character which a gentleman of style consistently could favor, was an epicurean, as the term is understood, and a gourmand. Of late years his habits were very luxurious. His afternoons were spent in sleeping, smoking and drinking the very choicest and costliest of liquors, and all the night in riotous debauchery. Very few men of this age could have gone through with so much constitutional wear and tear as Hearn and lived so long. He spent his vast income rapidly, and as fortune was fickle, she would one day pour thousands into his coffers and the next deplete them, and when he died the sum left was just enough to clear his debts and leave a trifle for his family.

THE POWER OF ELEPHANTS.—Charles John Anderson, the African Traveler, writes home an account of his adventures in hunting elephants. In one of his letters he says: "The more I see of these stupendous animals, the more I am surprised. I should very much like to know the real strength of a full grown male; it must be something almost incredible. Nothing gives a person a better idea of their stupendous powers than a day's walk through one of their favorite haunts. There may be seen whole tracts of forest laid prostrate, and such trees sometimes! The trees, which are for the most part of a brittle nature, are usually broken short off by the beasts; but when they meet with a tree that seems to them too tough to snap at once, up it goes, roots and all. If they can do this in mere play, or for the sake of feeding on the branches, &c., of the prostrate trees, what will they not effect in a paroxysm of rage?"

A CURIOUS CASE.—The founder of the Smithsonian Institution was dying of an unknown complaint; five doctors had been unable to discover what his disease was. At length they told the patient he must die. Calling them all around him, he said: "My friends, after I die, make a post mortem examination and find out what ails me; for really I have heard such long and learned discussions on the subject, that I am dying to know what the disease is myself."

The Countess Culcoll, Byron's innamorata, is living at Paris. No longer young, she is said to be still beautiful, and wears curls. She wore them thirty years ago.

Sands Gathered from the Bank of the River of Life.

We smile to see the creeping babe grasping at sunbeams. Hoary-headed age, standing upon the brink of ETERNITY, with a heavy heart looks back through the shades and sun-lit sports of life's great highway to the cradle, and levels itself with the infant; declaring that "all is vanity and vexation of spirit" that the GRAND total of human existence is a heart-sickening record of sorrow and disappointments.

True merit, like true gold, needs no polishing to attract attention. It modestly stands upon its own natural footing, forbidding suspicion, and scorning deception.

GREAT talents, misapplied, bring curses on the head, and are an eye-sore to society. Like unto a house wrapped in flames in a great tornado. The blaze of a great, but prostituted mind, consumes its own substance, and spreads evil and alarm wherever the sparks fly.

True hearts like pure diamonds, show themselves as well in the dark as the sunshine. The latter are of much more value than the former to the man of the world, but oh, what a joy to meet in the former, as the home-sick soul journeys toward the "Golden City."

VULGARITY indicates a lack of sense; But to notice the same is its best defense.

TEARS shed upon the grave of the departed are fertilizing drops from the fount of the heart, refreshing the flowers of peace—a tribute from the sorrows of earth to the unfading glory of HEAVEN.

CONTENTMENT decorates the rough walls of the hovel with charms, which human artifice and boundless riches cannot bestow upon the marble palace of discontent.

THE WINE GLASS is a mirror of Futurity, in which we can see, if we look deep enough, the misery and poverty of coming years.

SPEAK KINDLY TO THY MOTHER.—Young man, speak kindly to thy mother, and courteously, tenderly, of her. But a little time, and you shall see her no more forever. Her eyes are dim, and her form is bent, and her shadow falls toward the grave. Others may love you fondly, but never again, while time is yours, shall any one's love be to you as that of your old, trampling, weakened mother has been. Through helpless infancy her throbbing breast was your safe protection and support; in wayward, tasty boyhood, she bore patiently with your thoughtless rudeness, she nursed you safely through a legion of ills and maladies.

Her hand bathed your burning brow, or moistened your parched lips; her eye lighted up the vigils, watching sleepless by your side as none but her could watch. O, speak not her name lightly, for you cannot live so many years as would suffice to thank her fully. Through reckless and impatient youth she is your counsellor and solace. To a bright manhood she guides your steps for improvement, nor even then forsakes or forgets.

Speak gently, then, and when you, too, shall be old, it shall in some degree lighten the remorse which shall be yours for other sins, to know that never wantonly have you outraged the respect due to your aged mother.

THE SUICIDE OF MISS HEIMAN.—We published on Saturday an account of the suicide of a young Jewess named Ulrica Heiman at Stockton. The following letter was found among her effects:

Stockton, August 11th, 1859.
Dear God forgive me. The step I am going to take I am forced to. I have erred, and I do not want to see the day when people shall be pointing after me with their fingers, saying, the good—; I had not a thought she would do anything of the kind.

Don't let my parents know anything of this. I beg my uncle and aunt to forgive me. My other cousin will forgive me—that I know.

You here in this house, I beg of you a hundred times to forgive me. I was in hopes to leave this house in a different way.

Oh, dear—, call your child back. I have tasted all the happiness on earth. I have loved and I have suffered. ULRICA.
The deceased was a native of Prussia and aged 21 years.

L's PREDOMINANT.—In the Louisiana lowlands lived lovely Lucy Leslie. Levi Larkins loved Lucy lavishly. Lucy loved Levi largely likewise. Levi lassoed Lucy—Lumpkins, legal lumphead, lashed the lovers together, and lots of little Larkins leaped limberly long, the lumpkins, lending loud lustre to the land, and likewise causing lively pleasure to the hearts of Levi and Lucy Larkins.

THE REMAINS of the late Secretary Mason, of Washington Territory, were buried from the capitol at Olympia, on the morning of the 25th. The funeral ceremonies were witnessed by a large concourse of people, after the conclusion of which, ex-Gov. Stevens delivered a eulogy upon the deceased. During the funeral services, and while proceeding to the grave minute-guns were fired, and the bells tolled.

Much excitement has been created in Reach, (Canada) by the discovery in that vicinity of a wild woman. She was discovered by a party of gentlemen who were hunting. The whole neighborhood are in pursuit and a capture must be the consequence.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Sept. 28, 1859

Salutatory.

By the Valley Tan preceding this, its readers perceived a change in its editorial management.

It is unnecessary for us to indite an extended introduction, but proper to draw outlines of what we expect our future labors to be.

Although young, we are not altogether unaccustomed to the pen; although we lay claim to but very limited natural ability, in this position we stand in need of but little. The errors which we have enlisted to battle against are so palpable that "he who runs may read, and the wayfaring man, though a fool, may not err."

Knowing well, notwithstanding the traitorous sentiments which we hear uttered on the streets daily, and preached in Church weekly, that we are still under theegis of the American flag,—that that flag carries protection for its advocates and subjects even to the very dung-pon-doors of constitutional despotisms,—it is not at all probable that here, in the very centre of our common country, we will relinquish one iota of our individual rights. Our opinions we will write, and the laws of our native land we will uphold.

"Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky," Never having been educated in that method of composing ideas into essays which expand "mole-hills into mountains," our readers must bear with our old-fashioned, self-acquired style, and submit, for the time being, to simplicity and brevity—plain things plainly told.

Personalities in conducting a newspaper we ignore. If persons are at times handled by us without gloves, the reason will be their inseparable connection with principles which we wish to speak to, and never from individual and private animosities. It is a fact, well known by all acquainted with the condition of "this people," that there exists here in Utah a concentration of power; so cunningly devised and craftily managed, that while it does not present an open front in opposition to the rights of man, it sneakily ramifies its various functions, under a cowardly guise of secrecy, binding in ignominious servility the minds of the supporters of the revolting system. This monopoly wily promises the substance of liberty, while in reality it yields not the shadow of bona fide constitutional freedom,—instead, it shackles the mental, and reduces to subservience, the physical man.

In treating of these things, of course the authors and direct supporters of the transparent imposition will not be eulogized by any means, but those of common sense, who are conscientious in their belief, will find nothing to get angry at; if, unfortunately they should elevate "their bristles" like "quills on the fretful porcupine," and come at us with a wicked six-shooter for an apology, the explanation would probably be something after the Heber C. Kimball fashion:—"Well, what are you going to do about it? It's so, and all the devils in hell combined cannot prevent it." There are members of the Mormon fraternity for whom we have the highest regard as individuals; they know how we stand relative to their principles.

Who next will raise the cry of "fire?" A few ambulances laden with venom, it is said, left for the far east the other day. It would not surprise us to hear of loud talk in the great City down there by and bye. But they were better. The people of the United States, we trust, are opening their eyes and they will watch closer and act with more precaution in future.

But should this not be the case, should the contemptible wolves, who have prowled around us so long, watching for victims and bones to gnaw, succeed in raising another storm; we will advise, we do not dread, the result. Let the storm gather again, if rather it gush. God protects the honest and virtuous. We have weathered many a storm, and can do it again. When the squall comes, we will reef top-sails and hold under the poles once more. We know we have done right. We have no political principles but find an endorsement in the Constitution of our country.—*Mountaineer.*

We have to give the "lawyer" editors further consideration. As they are gentlemen of erudition, we will not presume to give them advice; but a humbly proffered suggestion may not be out of place. Gentlemen, when you wish to be effective with men of sense, the closer you adhere to principle, and the further you keep from silly school-house paroxysms of imaginary Websterian force, the closer you will come to the mark you aim at. What is the use of all those tear-drawing (?) words about your *grit*, and the persecutions you have undergone, and expect to go through? All the objection we have to your verbosity is, when we find occasion to clip from you, you enumber our columns "too much for so little."

"The people of the United States are opening their eyes, and they will probably watch closer, and act with more precaution, in the future."

sustainer of the one-man-power—should recognize the power and supremacy of "the people." We think the dose which was administered has had some effect.

From the words "in future," we presume the idea intended to be conveyed is, that "the people" have heretofore erred in their treatment of "this people." Well, now, if the "lawyers" are determined to play upon the same string all the time, and every time, they will excuse us for doing so in following them up. As they desire the people to open their eyes, perhaps we can give our countrymen information, from time to time, that will tend to effect that desideratum so "devoutly wished for." We will again quote from the "Apostles":

"To those who have their minds open to eternal things, spiritual and temporal things are all one."—*Brigham Young.*

"How can you become impregnated with the Spirit and power of God, except you become impregnated through us? There is no true path, except to do as you are told by those whom the Lord has called and chosen and placed to direct you."—*H. C. Kimball.*

"What course shall we take? The course we are taught and directed from time to time by the revelations of the servants of God, and that will make us one."—*H. C. Kimball.*

"I mean what I say, and this people say they will not have any other Governor, (than Brigham) and especially any one that has to come here under arms, for we consider that any man is a damned curse that has to come here under arms to rule over us."—*H. C. Kimball.*

Here we have it. "There is no true path, except to do as you are told by those whom the Lord has called and chosen and placed to direct you;" so says head apostle Heber C. Kimball. Ah! but this is a religious matter is it, and the constitution of the United States concedes in emphatic terms the right to worship God just as we please,—does it? This concession is so broad in its nature, that even an idolator can exonerate himself beneath its plain signification, can he, as the courts in California adjudged he could? As you are "lawyers," it would seem hardly necessary to mention the fact, that every principle in the American constitution is a constituent link in that chain of principles which unanimously combine in binding each and every State in the Union together under the all-pervading principle of "Equal and exact justice to all men." What does "religion" mean, as mentioned in the constitution? It plainly signifies, the rendering of homage by man to God—the veneration of the creature for the Creator—a matter of conscience, in which no man has a right to interfere between his fellow-man and Almighty God. Of course, if one man interferes with the religious principles of another, the man so interfering violates the constitution of the United States, and according to the provision of that instrument, is no religious man at all—his professed religion is a myth, a falsity. Does the constitution essay to tell a man what the nature of his religion shall be? No, whoever says it does "is a liar, and the truth is not in him." Now, you will ask, we suppose, how is it then that you rail against the Mormons, when your jurists unhesitatingly assert the right of the semi-civilized Chinese to come to this country and worship their idols? To be plain and unpelevating, the reason is because, notwithstanding as a people, in most of their main characteristics, they are sunk far beneath you Mormons in general enlightenment, yet they are much more civilized in religion, according to the interpretation of our laws of what religion is. If a Chinaman wishes to pass by the popular sanctuaries of the day, and in a peaceful, unobtrusive manner, enter a temple of his own choice, and kneel down before a false god, carved out of wood, stone or gold, he has a clear right to do so. Any missionary, representing a lawful denomination, has an indisputable right, and it is a personal duty on his part, to turn the superstitious idolator's mind to better things, by moral suasion; but so soon as he resorts to persecution and proscription to achieve this end, he tramples upon the laws of his country. Could the Brahmanite come to this country, and practice his religion? No, he could not: because the tenets of his faith, just like yours in some cases, are written in blood; his religion teaches him that deliberate murder appeases the wrath of his gods; what with him is religion with us is criminality—and it could not be suffered. Could the Mohammedan, with impunity, bring a plurality of wives, and settle among the people of the United States? We think not; for in so doing, he would be indulging in what the common law of all civilized and christian nations stigmatizes as one of the most loathsome relics of the darkest barbarism—as a crime conflicting with everything noble in human nature, and opposing to every unabrogated law of heaven. Here you may ask us, if any one of the States, by virtue of certain rights which were not compromised away in entering into the federal compact, would not have the right to pass laws endorsing and sustaining polygamy? Our reply finds its origination in the positive condition of things. Any State in the

Union could do so, regardless of the prejudices, customs, and laws of nations and sister States, if it could be done without violating the over-riding authority of the constitution; and this they would not do if such laws would not infringe upon the religious privileges of others and others' guaranteed rights. But is it at all probable that any of the enlightened States of the Union will ever so far loose their self-respect, and respect for christianity and civilization, as to desire to take such a retrogressive step? Just about as probable as it is that the heresies of Mormonism will ever get a foothold in a land of freedom, where the people, and not monarchs, are the rulers. The answer then, to the question, is, such outrages never will be tolerated in the United States. If you can find any encouragement in hoping for a State government in this, take it. But in this, we only make reference to one branch of your religion—polygamy—and probably deem more liberally with you upon this question than the majority of our countrymen would take all of your principles combined in a system of religion, and the institution could not be sustained, in accordance with the principles of the constitution, in any State of the American Union, even if all the inhabitants of such state were in favor of it. Would you like to see this proved? Well, if Brigham Young tells the truth, we will prove it:

"I know, when you hear my brethren telling about cutting people off from the earth, that you consider it a strong doctrine; but it is to save them, not to destroy them."—*Sermon of Brigham Young.*

Jedediah M. Grant, then third Connellor to Brigham, addressing the people the same day, at the Tabernacle says:—

"I say that there are men and women, that I would advise to go to the President (Brigham) immediately, and ask him to appoint a committee to attend to their case, and let a place be selected, and let that committee shed their blood."

Is not this an unconstitutionality? If men choose, at any time, to go contrary to your religion, in certain things, you will "let a place be selected, and let a committee shed their blood" will you? Is this "equal and exact justice to all men?" Gentlemen, under our institutions all have a right to worship God according to the dictates of their consciences, and you cannot diabolically murder persons for doing just as they please in these matters. But we do not understand the case, say you? The explanation is, that you cut their throats that they may go to heaven, is it? This dark, hellish, inhuman dogma, harmonizes about as much with the principles of the United States constitution as powder does with fire; the chance for the Mormon people to become a State, so long as they entertain such sentiments, is about as likely as that of the United States resolving themselves into a government of Nero tyranny and Herod cruelty. Now you are sufficiently irritated, undoubtedly, to demand why we refer to these things—these ecclesiastical monstrosities—in speaking of what you have written outside of religion in your paper. We answer, you have written nothing unbecoming by the Mormon leaders and you dare not write anything, nor orally express anything, aside from their dictations. You are servile tools to the church leaders, and cannot stand up like a citizen in the United States, and assert yourselves freemen. Now you want this proved, do you? Very good:

"To those who have their minds open to eternal things, spiritual and temporal things are all one."—*Brigham Young.*

"There is no true path, except to do as you are told by those whom the Lord has called," &c.

Unless you declare you are no longer Mormons, your servility is proved by the above quotations. We do not want to hurt your feelings by these remarks, but generously wish to help you "open the eyes of the people of the United States." And more, we wish to show your superlative impudence and inexcusable ingratitude in vituperating against that country, and the officers of that country, under whose flag you are protected, and from whose soil your subsistence is drawn, and at whose hands you are proffered the exercise of those inherent rights specified in the constitution which the hierarchy to which you belong, from the very nature of its organization, cannot bestow upon you. You writhe in the galling chains which you have imposed upon yourselves, in all the hellish misery of self destroying fiends, and when you see the delegates of liberation standing over you, hammer in hand, to burst asunder your fetters; like the blacksmith's viper, you hiss and dart the tongue of malignity with ever-increasing fury as each succeeding effort goes to prove the utter abortiveness of all your attempts to sink your venomous fangs. Was ever before such a deplorable picture presented to the eyes of man? When we see men sunk in slavery that they cannot extricate themselves from, our deepest sympathy their condition elicits; when we behold them passively slaves when they can help themselves, but have not the patriotism to try, it is with mingled feelings of pity and detestation we consider them; but when a community of people become voluntary, willing slaves, and deliberately oppress

liberty when offered them, we—our pen cannot command the words. Shame, shame on you, for claiming connection with the glorious constitution of our country, when your religion is your worldly, as well as your heavenly director, and, if it had the power, would strike a death blow to every principle of that immortal instrument. Polygamists, theocrats and religious (?) assassins claiming kindred with Republicanism! Why, to use your own language, "they strike at the foundation," and "loosen the corner-stones of the whole national edifice," and had it not been for that mercy for which our government is proverbial, outraged justice would have smitten to the dust long since the audacious pretension.

Now, gentlemen, just crack your whip at government officers to your hearts' content,—you only waste your lash in the open air. Officials sent hither cannot tyrannize over you, if they desired to do so; you may try to make your own people believe it to your extreme ability, but the people of the United States, of all parties and denominations, have common sense enough to know better. You insult their integrity and intelligence when you tell them the machinery of their government is so recreant to the purposes of its creation as to permit anything of the sort. Furthermore, gentlemen, so long as Utah is a Territory, under all administrations, you must submit to such officers as the people of the United States choose to send to you—they cannot trust the cherished principles of liberty in your own hands,—and so long as Mormonism continues the Mormonism of today you cannot disgrace the sisterhood by coming into the Union of States. Put that in your pipe and smoke it.

Eastern Mail.

The stage from the States arrived, as usual, inside of schedule time, bringing an immense quantity of mail matter,—between thirty and forty large bags.

The contractors, owing to the irregularity in postal arrangements along the line of their route, are subjected to greater inconvenience and expense than can be equitably imposed upon them, under the specifications of their contract. We notice efforts in certain quarters to lead the public mind into erroneous views on this matter, and next week we will handle the subject at length.

The "lawyers" gratify their malignant dispositions in their last by indulging in a basely false and harmlessly spiteful article against the character of Secretary Hartnett. The ground-work of the attack is, that the Secretary "didn't pay his rent." It is hardly necessary for us to say that Mr. Hartnett left an agent, fully empowered and provided, to attend to his personal business until his return, which will be in less than three months from the time of his departure. The Secretary's one of them "cursed gentiles," who Heber said the Mormons never would live under again, isn't he? Oh, yes! the case is a clear one.

On the first page will be found a communication over the signature "Observer." In the second paragraph in this letter, since its publication, we noticed the words "degenerate scoundrels," alluding to the Mormons, as a people. Had we read the letter through when it was first in our hands, it would have been excluded from our columns. After having merely glanced over its contents, we handed it to the compositors. Such harsh language we do not ourselves indulge in, unless in elucidating principles, and of course cannot allow it from our contributors. There are many dignified and honorable men among the Mormon people.

The balance in the United States Treasury on the 22d of Aug., was \$4,123,000. The amount of receipts for the week ending on that day was \$1,606,000; of drafts paid \$1,444,000, and of drafts issued \$1,607,000.

Our numerous patrons are hereby informed, that as the first volume of the "Tan" is about to close, they will be waited upon by one authorized, for settlement. We hope our collector will meet with a hearty response.

We regret much to record the fact that an employee accompanying Secretary Hartnett, was injured by the coach upon which he was seated capsizing, a few miles outside of the city. Medical assistance was immediately dispatched for, and the unlucky man is now receiving all the assistance that science and kind treatment can yield.

Our second volume, the beginning of which is close at hand, will be of increased size. The necessary material for this is on the road and will arrive in due season.

"Then art come from among us, Gentle Johnny, Like a chafed rivulet thou didst depart; Thou hast fled, and with the money— And left thy friends cut to the heart?"—*Polio of the Mountaineer.*

Yes, he's gone from your midst, servile ass, In the dampest disgust he went away; If you return, you can save those "blacks," And speak your mother tongue and—bray!

EDITOR OF THE "VALLEY TAN."

The last number of the *Mountaineer* contains an abusive and wantonly attack upon John Hartnett, Esq., which for coarseness and gross personalities, has been rarely equalled in those journals whose common staple is defamation and slander, and whose existence depends upon the means extorted by detraction and abuse. The article referred to differs from the diatribes of venom and slang which issues almost weekly from the pulpit of the Tabernacle in this city only, in its greater personality, and if it be possible in its increased virulence, private hatred and malignity no doubt combining with considerations of a more general character in giving additional gall to the ire of the editors. The time selected for this onslaught is worthy of notice, as well as the manner of it; it was made two days after Mr. Hartnett had left this city, on his way to his home in Missouri, and when he could have no chance of repelling the foul accusations made against him. What he has not an opportunity of doing at present, we will do for him. Not that his character at home, where he is well known, or his reputation and standing here among those whose opinions are not governed by clanish dictation or personal grudge, requires any vindication from assaults like the one contained in the *Mountaineer*. His entire life is a refutation of the charges made against him to all who know the man, and it is only to those who are unacquainted with him that the article can possibly do him any injury, and it is to correct any false impressions that may be made upon the minds of such, by the article in question, that we are induced to enter upon Mr. Hartnett's vindication in any direct manner from the charges made against him.

The article against Mr. Hartnett, as if seeking for sources on which to ground an attack against him, sets out by stating that "Mr. Hartnett, who pompously styles himself Secretary of State, has left for the east, &c." Mr. Hartnett, we suppose, in his official acts, appended his title and style of office; this, of course, is necessary, in order to stamp his acts as official, a fact which the editors of the *Mountaineer* should very well know, for we believe that they have both held official position, either civil or military, under a certain local government, once organized in their Territory, and to all their official acts and communications we suppose these gentlemen added the name of their office: indeed the matter is set at rest so far as one of them is concerned, by a report now before us, made to the Governor of the Territory, and which in addition to the name of one of those gentlemen is affixed the high-sounding, not to say pompous title of "Adjutant General Militia, Utah Territory."

We do not know that this title was ever used "pompously." Our belief, on the contrary, is, that it was more modestly, and with the humility that should always be connected with high official position, and which constitutes more than place the chief glory and honor of office. If, by the charge of "pompously styling himself Secretary of State," the editors of the *Mountaineer* mean to allege that Mr. Hartnett made any vain and ostentatious parade of office, or used his title out of place, or in any offensive manner, it is certainly a matter of news to those who know him best; and who were most intimate with him here. But this is incidental only, and a mere prelude to the charge which follows, and which furnished the motive for the attack. Mr. Hartnett, it is said, "much to his discredit as a gentleman, and especially one who should try and make honorable the name of his government, left without paying his rent." The article then adds that "an attachment was sent after him, which will probably be tried in the Probate Court in a few days." Mr. Hartnett "was not himself detained, as he assured the sheriff that his agent in this city would see to the settlement." A plain statement of facts derived from a source believed to be reliable, will afford the best refutation of the charges incidentally conveyed in the above paragraphs.

We say incidentally, for the impression made on reading them is, that Mr. Hartnett attempted a fraud by leaving the country without settling with his creditor; and that it was only by virtue of a writ of attachment that he was induced to make any arrangement for the settlement of his rent. Instead of all this being true, Mr. Hartnett made arrangements with an agent in this city, before leaving here, to pay for the quarter's rent due on the building lately occupied by him, when it became due, at the same rate heretofore charged and paid by him; but the owner of the building, after he had entered on the present quarter, which has not yet expired, demanded an amount of rent four times as great as that heretofore paid. Mr. H. did not see proper to comply with the demands which he regarded as ex-

fortunate unjust; ready, any time, that has this fact duly informed editors of the denials; temptible injure the tally do. We will here and actions, namely have some eye and dragging notice of tainere, to reman act as out the w nett; who and stand attesting paper ed through ground, I pealed to. This I man to to of the M pose, her proper rponents t of their. We col gree of f practice debt and, a venal i be lished which th treat wit beancee selves to be found affairs of the publi

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fortunate, and under the circumstances, as unjust; and it is still determined, if possible, to resist the collection of the claim, but is ready, through his agent here, to settle, at any time, for the rent due, at the same rate that has been heretofore charged; and of this fact the owner of the building has been duly informed. With these facts, which the editors of the Mountaineer will not attempt to deny; how frivolous and meanly contemptible are the charges made by them to injure the reputation of another, and how fatally do they react on their own heads.

We might very properly close our article here and leave those editors to their own reflections, and to the judgment which the community must place upon their acts; but we have something to add concerning the propriety and taste with which they have acted in dragging a more private matter before the notice of the public. The editors of the Mountaineer, as they sometimes take occasion to remark to their readers, are lawyers; they acted as counsel for the gentleman who sued out the writ of attachment against Mr. Hartnett; what then will be thought of their taste and standard of professional honor, after instituting a suit against a man, to use a newspaper edited by themselves, as a medium through which to assail him, on the very ground, too, that legal redress has been appealed to?

This is, indeed, a new mode of bringing a man to terms, and the clients of the editors of the Mountaineer will hereafter, we suppose, have the gratification of gauging all proper redress at law, and having their opponents thoroughly "wooled" in the columns of their lawyers' paper.

We commend these gentlemen to some degree of prudence and discretion in the new practice they have introduced. If to owe a debt and not pay it, or to be sued thereon, it be a venial fault, or crime for which a man is to be lashed in a newspaper, it is one at least which the editors of the Mountaineer should treat with some degree of leniency and forbearance, otherwise they might expose themselves to similar attacks, if any person could be found so vindictive as to drag the private affairs of these gentlemen before the gaze of the public.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Sept., 20th, 1859.

On Thursday last, the long expected match between Mr. Johnson's sorrel horse and Mr. Whitlock's grey colt for the reputed sum of \$2,000, was decided on a track about a mile from Fairfield. After waiting nearly two hours the start was effected, when it became apparent to the most verdant, that it was a disgraceful sell—the sorrel entered alone.

On Saturday evening, Mrs. Westwood and Miss Beard received a benefit at the Theatre. We are happy to state that the house was crowded in every part, numbers not being able to obtain admittance. The performances commenced with Shakespeare's Tragedy of "Othello," with the following cast: Othello, Mr. R. C. White; Iago, P. M. Westwood; Cassio, J. G. Cooke; Roderigo, H. Howard; Erabantio, J. Rutledge; Gratiano, Mr. Hall; Lodovico, A. Thorne; Duke of Venice, O. L. Baldwin; Antonio, Plumstead; Desdemona, Mrs. Tuckett; Emilia, Westwood.

The part of Othello is too heavy for Mr. White. Messrs. Cooke, Warren, Baldwin and Thorne, were respectable in their allotted parts, and appeared to possess the advantage of knowing something about the text, (which is generally considered desirable.) The other male characters were ludicrous in the extreme, with the exception of Mr. Westwood, who, although he has many faults, and whose elocution was not what we could have wished, yet by his thorough knowledge of the part, saved the piece from being hissed.

Tragedy is not the forte of Mrs. Tuckett and Mrs. Westwood. Miss Beard sang the "Banks of Allan Water," very prettily, and Mr. Jones gave two songs in a better manner than usual.

Mrs. Lucy Stevenson, appeared in two fancy dances; she is young, has a very good appearance, and dances well; she requires practice to give that finish which is requisite. It is something in the desert to find a danseuse who possesses the advantages she does, and we hail her visit with pleasure—she will be a great favorite.

The entertainments concluded with the mirth-provoking force, of "The Widows Victim." The characters by Messrs. Shaw, Northrop and Cooke, Messdms D. Westwood, P. M. Westwood, and Tuckett, which is quite sufficient to ensure it being well performed, it received great applause. It is usual, we believe, in large theatres to rehearse the pieces intended to be performed—particularly five-act ones; but it seems from the manner in which Othello was put upon the stage, that the M. D. A. dispense with it. An evident want of preparation was observable on Saturday evening, and the Tragedy was not nearly as well performed as the Association could do it. We must also take exceptions to the period which elapsed between the time the curtain drops and the music commences. The orchestra do not seem to have made up their minds what to play, it ought to strike up the moment the curtain touches the stage.

DRAMA.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—On last Monday evening, near eight o'clock, two shots were heard discharged upon the corner of Second East Temple and Second South Temple St. Upon repairing to that locality, immediately after the reports, we saw the body of a man stretched out upon the side walk, with the brains oozing from his head. A centre shot had been given, and death must have instantaneously ensued. The deceased was named John Ghren, and had been engaged in the butchering business. His character we hear universally spoken of as good. The circumstances of the death are hidden and vague, mysterious and incomprehensible. The prevailing opinion, we believe, is, that the deceased committed suicide, this sentiment being strengthened by the fact that a pistol was found lying by his body; but would it not have been policy if the man was murdered, for the murderer to have dropped his weapon on the body of his victim?

Col. Stambaugh, United States Surveyor General for Utah, and suit, arrived in this city last Monday evening. The General and company have been entertained by Dr. Forney, Superintendent Indian Affairs, since their arrival, and with whom they now remain.

We made a call, the other day, upon Mr. M. Cannon, at his Daguerrean Rooms and from specimens exhibited to us are prepared to attest his artistic skill to be of the first order. His rooms are commodious and comfortable, his facilities for prosecuting his business extensive, and his prices reasonable. In short, Mr. Cannon is "cocked and primed," ready to discharge himself creditably.

In the case of the Territory of Utah vs. T. H. Ferguson, indicted for murder in the first degree, the jury, after hearing full testimony in the case, and argument thereupon, brought in a verdict of "murder in the first degree," and the prisoner was sentenced by the Judge, to be hanged on Friday, the October 28th, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock, P. M.

The third Judicial District Court has adjourned until next term.

We glean from the Eastern mail, which arrived yesterday, 27th inst., the following items of news:

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.—The War Department has issued orders detailing the following officers for duty at the Military Academy, West Point. They will report to the Superintendent by the 31st instant.

Department of Engineering.—Lieutenant Godfrey Heitzell, corps of Engineers.

Department of Ethics.—Lieutenant Herman Biggs, First Infantry.

Department of Spanish.—Brevet Second Lieutenant Samuel H. Locket, corps of Engineers; Brevet Second Lieutenant E. B. Carling, Second Artillery.

Military Staff.—Lieut. S. D. Holabird, First Infantry.

The term of service of the Brevet Second Lieutenants detailed above as assistants in the department of Spanish, is limited to one year.

The following transfers of officers in the Second Regiment of Artillery are approved: Lieut. Lloyd Beal, from Light company M to company K; Lieut. Edward R. Platt, from company K to Light company M.

The following assignments are now made of engineer officers:—Lieut. R. K. Meade, on being relieved from the Military Academy, will repair to the city of New York and report for duty as assistant to Major J. G. Barnard; Lieut. G. W. C. Lee is relieved from duty in the department of California, and will repair to the City of Washington and report for duty to the chief of his bureau.

Leave of absence for six months, with permission to visit Europe for the benefit of his health, is granted to Capt. W. D. Smith, Second dragoons, on the special recommendation of the medical officer.

An extension of leave of absence for four months is granted to Lieutenants Harrison and Porter, Second Cavalry.

Naval Intelligence.

The United States frigate Cumberland was at Funchal bay, Madeira, on the 8th of August, and was expected to sail immediately for Portsmouth. N. H. Officers and crew were all well.

The United States frigate Constellation, Captain John S. Nicolas, was at Maderia on the 8th ult.

Advices from the Macedonia, Capt. Levy, at Leghorn, August 13, state that she was about to leave to spend the remainder of the cruising season off the coast of Syria, paying special attention to whatever the American Minister at Constantinople might suggest as important to American interests.

The United States sloop of war Levant, Commander Wm. E. Hunt, which sailed from this port last May to join the Pacific Squadron, was at Rio Janerio July 23.

WAITING FOR DIVORCE.—The wife of Sherman Booth, of Milwaukee, recently tried there for the seduction of a girl of fifteen, has commenced an action for divorce. The parties are on good terms notwithstanding, reside in the same house, and walk out together arm in arm.

The following we extract from the comments of Bennett of the "Herald" on the letter of Greeley to the "Tribune":

"When fanatic meets fanatic, and both are in the opposite extremes, something ludicrous may be expected from the collision. Horace Greeley, after writing home fabulous gold stories from a modern Ophir, which deceived thousands to their ruin, visits Brigham Young, in Utah, and writes an account of that personage and his harem which is equally reliable. His letter will be found in another column. The idea of such a man as Young submitting tamely, like a child, to be put through his catechism by such a man as Greeley, is a story that will do to 'tell the horse marines.' Horace reports his questions and the answers of Brigham; but he takes good care not to report Brigham's questions and his own answers. He says that 'in two hours conversation much was said incidentally that would not be worth reporting,' and as some of the conversation 'assumed somewhat the character of a disputation, he could hardly give it impartially.' Now the parts left out are just those in which Young floored Greeley with his posers.

"Now it is singular how extremes meet. Horace Greeley, the pot, calls Brigham Young, the kettle, black. The one, by his polygamy, degrades woman below her sphere; and the other, by his woman's rights, degrades man and unsexes woman, throwing her out of her sphere, and sending her among the clouds or to the moon. Greeley pronouncing on Young and his Mormonism is like a lunatic in one ward of an asylum pronouncing a different kind of lunatic in another ward mad."

Here allow us to say, that notwithstanding the keenest observations of Greeley, something worse than polygamy was hidden from him by Brigham. Read what is in this paper for proof.

A table compiled from official documents gives the number of Free Masons in the United States as 211,538, and the income of all the Lodges as about \$450,000.

In the conclusion of a lengthy, and apparently sincere, letter from this city, Horace Greeley closes thus:—

If I hazard any criticism on Mormonism generally, I reserve them for a separate letter, being determined to make this a fair and full expose of the doctrines and polity, in the very words of its prophet, so far as I can recall them. I do not believe President Young himself could present them in terms calculated to render them less obnoxious to the Gentile world than the above. But I have a right to add here, because I said it to the assembled chiefs at the close of the above colloquy, that the degradation (or, if you please, the restriction) of woman to the single office of child bearing and its accessories, is an inevitable consequence of the system here paramount. I have not observed a sign in the streets, an advertisement in the journals of this Mormon metropolis, whereby a woman proposes to do anything whatever. No Mormon has ever cited to me his wife's or any woman's opinion on any subject; no Mormon woman has been introduced or has spoken to me; and, though I have been asked to visit Mormons in their houses, no one has spoken of his wife (or wives) desiring to see me, or his desiring me to make her (or their) acquaintance, or voluntarily indicated the existence of such a being or beings. I will not attempt to report our talk on this subject, because, unlike what I have above given, it assumed somewhat the character of a disputation, and I could hardly give it impartially; but one remark made by President Young I think I can give accurately, and it may serve as a sample of all that was offered on that side. It was in these words, I think, exactly:—"If I did not consider myself competent to transact a certain business without taking my wife's or any woman's counsel with regard to it, I think I ought to let that business alone."

The spirit with regard to woman, of the entire Mormon, as of all other polygamic systems, is fairly displayed in this avowal. Let any such system become established and prevalent, and woman will soon be confined to the harem, and her appearance in the street with unveiled face will be accounted immodest. I joyfully trust that the genius of the nineteenth century tends to a solution of the problem of woman's sphere and destiny radically different from this.

H. G.

The Thugs of the Rocky Mountains.—More Outrages by the Utahs.

On Thursday evening last, we received a call from Messrs. Wm. Taylor, Daniel Kelley, and Amos and Norman Reid, who have just returned from the South Park. They told us a tale that filled us with horror and dismay. On the 25th ult., when about two hundred miles southwest of this point, they came up to the bodies of six white and one red man—all stripped and scalped. They also found the carcasses of eight animals—five horses and three mules—in the immediate vicinity of the spot on which the mutilated human bodies were stretched. From all appearances, the finders were led to believe that the victims of the Utah ferocity had been members of a large company, and that the Indian belonged to a friendly tribe and acted as the guide of the former.

This is another of the series of brutal outrages committed by the blood-thirsty savages of the "Great Basin" upon our mining population during the present season. Their victims can already be numbered by the dozens, and yet no steps have been taken to meet out just retribution, and avenge the slaughter of our countrymen. Blood calls for blood. These North American Thugs should be forthwith stopped in their career of carnage and plunder. Nothing can be ex-

pected from the government this fall, and hence would it not be proper and timely for the people of this country to rise of their own accord and see that the perpetrators of those rapidly succeeding depredations shall not remain unpunished?—Rocky Mountain News, Sept. 3.

From the New York Herald.
THE GENERAL NEWSPAPER DESPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1, 1859.

General Lane, in a private letter, says, in relation to the presidency, he is content to place himself in the hands of his friends, and will take no steps to bring himself before the people as a candidate.

Judge Douglas intends leaving Washington on Monday next, proceeding via Pittsburg to attend the State Fair at Chicago, on the 12th inst. It is now probable he will be able, while on his way, to comply with the Democratic State Central Committee of Ohio, to canvass that State so far as to deliver several speeches.

Ex-Senator Soule is in this city.

Later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER INDIAN.

FARTHER POINT, August 28, Midnight.—The steamship Indian, from Liverpool, with dates to Wednesday, the 17 inst., has passed this point on her way to Quebec. The steamers Borussia and North Breton had arrived at Liverpool.

At Zurich on the 15th inst., a conference between the Austrian and French plenipotentiaries took place, lasting two hours. A Cabinet courier arrived from Paris on that day. A second Austrian plenipotentiary, W. Welzemburg, had not left Zurich for Vienna as reported. The plenipotentiaries held a formal sitting on the 13th and 15th, but were engaged in festivities.

FRANCE.—The military fete at Paris, on the entry of Napoleon, proved to be a very grand affair. The troops were headed by the Emperor, and the display made was most imposing. The Emperor has granted a full amnesty to all political offenders.

A Te Deum took place in Paris, on the 15th in honor of the fete; Napoleon, the plenipotentiaries and members of the Federal Council were present.

The Paris Correspondent of the Daily News asserts that the Zurich Conference is a dead-lock.

The Emperor Napoleon exhibited symptoms of annoyance at the conduct of the Court of Vienna, and the recent articles in the Paris journals in praise of Kossuth and Garibaldi, are attributed to this feeling.

The grand military spectacle which had been prohibited in the Paris theaters out of consideration for Austria, has been permitted to reappear.

The Ministerial journals of Vienna insist very strongly on the stipulations at Villa Franca being carried out at Paris.

ITALY.—The rumored Red Republican movement in Parma is contradicted.

Special Dispatch to the Missouri Republican.

ATLANTIC, September 2, 1859.

The Express from Salt Lake City arrived this morning, bringing dates from Fort Kearney to the 28th ult. We extract from it as follows:

Companies A and C have arrived here from Utah. Company C has gone into camp at Prairie Dog Creek. Two companies of Infantry from Fort Ridgely are expected here shortly. Lieutenants GILL of the Fourth Artillery, and ROBERTSON of the Dragoons, left on Thursday last for Washington.

The roads are in fine order and trains making rapid progress.

FROM THE MOHAVE COUNTRY.—DEPREDA-TIONS OF THE INDIANS.—The Los Angeles Star of the 13th August says: By the Overland mail, which arrived yesterday morning, Capt. Hancock, U. S. A., received intelligence from Fort Mohave that the Indians continued their hostility, and that the troops under Major Armistead were engaged in pursuing them. Firing was going on between the parties when the express left, and the huts and crops of the Indians were being destroyed. Dispatches have been received by Capt. Hancock, from Gen. Clark, and forwarded immediately to Major Armistead. Orders have been given by the General to detain the herd of cattle until joined by an escort. We have not heard what troops have been ordered on this duty; probably the First Dragoons, from Fort Tejon.

Since the foregoing was written, we have learned that another dispatch has been received by Capt. Hancock, containing details of Indian depredations. They have destroyed the garden at the post; three of them swam up to the bank where a boat was fastened, and attempted to steal it; the sentinel fired on them and thinks he killed one of them; the others escaped. Next morning, on examining the locality where the sentinel was stationed twenty-five arrows were found, shot into the bank—they had been shooting at the sentinel before making the attempt to steal the boat. A party was sent out in pursuit of the Indians; several shots were fired but without effect. The Indians are persevering in their hostility, and will, no doubt, bring down on themselves a severe castigation. The herdsman who was missing, on the first outbreak, when the mules were run off, has not since been heard of.

Major Armistead brought the men of Beale's party, with their wagons and baggage, into camp. The cattle and stores, intended for the troops at the post, are encamped on the Mohave, awaiting the escort, which is to consist of thirty-five men, with two officers, of the First Dragoons, from Fort Tejon. They are to remain at the post, subject to the orders of Major Armistead, should he require them. But as that portion of the country has been lately overflowed by the Colorado; it is supposed mounted men cannot be made available in pursuit of the Indians.

"Husband I must have some change today." "Well, stay at home and take care of the children; that will be change enough; say how?"

GARIBALDI AT FLORENCE.—A letter from Florence of the 15th ultimo says: Gen. Garibaldi arrived here this morning at ten. He was proceeding in a carriage, incognito, to the New York Hotel, when he was recognized by a group of volunteers in the street. They immediately ran after the carriage, shouting, "It is he! it is he! Garibaldi for ever!"

You may imagine what a cortege was collected by the time the carriage had reached the center of the town. It was a display of true popular enthusiasm. The news ran from street to street, from house to house, and in a short time Garibaldi's name was in every mouth. All the windows were instantly decorated with flags. The streets where Garibaldi's hotel stands is crowded with people flocking thither from all quarters. He was forced to appear several times on the balcony, when he was cheered with an enthusiasm that defies description. Although he has got over his illness, he still suffers from weakness in the legs, owing to an attack of rheumatism. The government sent to compliment Garibaldi as soon as he arrived. This afternoon he will visit M. Ricasoli, the President of the Council.

ONE OF THE AUSTRIAN ATROCITIES IN ITALY.—The French accused the Austrians, it is said, of demanding "pretty women" to be delivered up by the Piedmontese to the rapacity of their soldiers. The Austrian reply is that they wanted, at Vercelli, "belladonna" for the sick soldiers, and they demanded it of the Syndic. He said he had not any and could not find any; but they insisted that he must. The French, so say the Austrians, translated *bella donna* (Italian for "pretty women") into *folie femme* (pretty women,) and so made them (the Austrians) to be asking for women when they only wanted medicine.

The Marysville Democrat notices some fine tobacco from Cuba seed growing in a garden at that place. The plants are seven feet in height. Frequent experiments have demonstrated that this State is well adapted to the cultivation of tobacco.—San Francisco Nat.

A Minister, noted for combining the somewhat incongruous professions of preacher and money-lender, was proffering a prayer, in which was the following petition: "Grant that we may have interest in heaven!"

"Don't do it," exclaimed one of the congregation, "don't do it. The old sinner gets five per cent a month now; and that's enough, the Lord knows."

UP AND DOWN.—In 1850, when we lived in San Francisco, J. H. Kimball was the possessor of land, houses and other property worth altogether at least \$200,000. Recently he was taken into the station house of that city, completely destitute—a poor miserable vagrant, without home or a place to lay his head. Verily this is a world of ups and downs. Verily riches do take to themselves wings and fly away.—Shasta Courier.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. Bassett.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR Stock or Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE DRESS GOODS ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERE, CASHMERE, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNS, JINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONNET AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRINOLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS, AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS. SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHES, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUROY, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING. GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap. ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS. 28—11.

PULPIT ANECDOTES.—The Rev. Mr. Peters, of Tennessee, was preaching, and, having a large gift of continuance, was somewhat protracted in his discourse. Several of the hearers left in the midst of his sermon. One young man was on his way to the door when Mr. Peters pointed his long finger at him and said, "Brethren, that young man has just as good a right to go out as any one." It is needless to say, that he was the last deserter.

At another time, while M. Peters was preaching, a young man started to leave the house and making some noise as he went, Mr. Peters paused and said:

"I will finish my discourse when that young man gets out."

The fellow very coolly took his seat, and said:

"Then it will be some time before you get through?"

The preacher, however was up to him, and remarking, "A bad promise is better broken than kept," went on with his sermon.

The following is attributed to the celebrated Roland Hill:

Two strangers were passing the church in which he was preaching, entered, walked up the aisle, and finding no seat, stood for a while and listened to the sermon. Presently they turned to walk out. Before they reached the door the preacher said—"But I will tell you a story."

This arrested the strangers, and they paused, turned again and listened.

"Once there was a man," said the speaker, "who said that if he had all the axes in the world, made into one great axe, and all the trees in the world made into one great tree, and he could wield the axe and cut down the tree, he would make it into one great whip to thrash these ungodly men who turn their backs upon the Gospel, and stop to hear a story."

The strangers thought they had heard enough to satisfy their curiosity, and resumed their walk in the street.

At a marriage ceremony in New Bedford, Mass., the bride stated that her age was about twelve years, and the bridegroom twenty-five. The parties are of Portuguese extraction, and the girl married not from any wish of her own, but at the solicitation of her mother.

WHAT THEY "RAISE" UP NORTH.—The La Crosse Democrat has the following:

Last week one of our eastern friends, coming down from St. Paul, stopped at Winona over night. Being a stranger he inquired of the landlord "what kind of land they had back on the prairie?" "D—d splendid land, sir!" "And what kind of country have you back on the bluff?" "D—d splendid country sir!" And what do you raise mostly round here?" "We raise h—ll!"

"I never knew," said Lord Erskine, "a man remarkable for heroic bravery, whose very aspect was not lighted up by gentleness and humanity."

A puzzled etymologist complains that Worcester is pronounced Wooster, and wants to know how rooster ought to be spelled?

"I will lay you a wager," said Bouncer, "that I will shoot more crows today than you!" "Oh, yes," replied his companion, "you always beat me at crowing."

Mr. Pullup, coming home late, "pretty full," finds the walking slippery, and exclaims, "V-ver-very sing'lar, whenever water freezes, it allurs freez'es with the slippery side up; sing'lar."

WHAT CAN A WOMAN DO?—An English woman, about twenty-five years of age, residing nine miles west of the city, in the town of Aurelius, walked into our market this (Monday) morning, bringing the entire distance 29 lbs. of butter on her head, 28 dozen of eggs on one arm, and a thumping fat baby weighing, 36 lbs. on the other. She sold the eggs at Brown's & Lee's and the butter at Fowler's, and kept the babe for future reference. After selling the butter and eggs, both of the best quality for the highest market price, she shouldered the 36 pounder and started for home. With such a helpmate, how can a man fail to succeed?—*Auburn Ad.*

We often hear it said of a sick man, that he enjoys bad health. Such is not the case. The only persons who enjoy bad health are the doctors.

The Louisville Courier states that Colonel Humphrey Marshall has declared that if he were in Congress, with parties organized as at present, he would vote for the Democratic candidate for Speaker; and that if the next election for President was thrown into the House, and he was a member of it, he would vote for the Democratic candidate. Such sentiments govern every National man, every one who loves the Union and desires its preservation—every one who despises fanaticism and is unwilling to place himself on an equality with the negro.

The Hartford Times says that 10,000 revolving rifles are being made at Colt's armory for the British Government. They are provided with the sword bayonet.

It is solemnly announced that sickness was expelled from the Order of the Sons of Malta, immediately after the fact became known that he had renewed conjugal relations with his wife. Much excitement is said to have existed on the subject, and the case has been appealed by his friends in the lodge to the Grand Consistory of the Order.—*Madison Courier.*

Woman's eye appears more beautiful when it sparkles through a tear, as a star seems more brilliant when it sparkles on a wave.

We learn that a difficulty recently occurred at Walker River, between two men named Spencer and Mann, which resulted in the latter getting his right eye cut and his right arm nearly severed from his body. The doctors were of the opinion that Mann could not recover. The difficulty occurred about a game of cards. Spencer had not been arrested.

The same ladies who would faint to see a man's shirt on a clothesline, will in a waltz, lovingly repose their heads on the bosom of the same garment when the man is in it.

Boling & Crenshaw, on 3d August, commenced an action in the District Court of Mariposa county, says the Star, against John C. Fremont and two others to recover \$19,600 damages, and to abate the nuisance alleged to be done, by the Fremont dam at Hell's Hollow, to their mining claims and mining machinery at Washington Flat on the Mercer river.

SHORT HAIR FOR LADIES.—It is becoming quite fashionable for a lady to appear with hair cropped closely behind; the front lock being long enough to curl. So rapidly has the fashion gained in favor that it will not be wonderful should it become general for a time, but it must necessarily be short lived. Long hair is a glory to a woman, as St. Paul observes, and its grace cannot well be dispensed with by the handsomest face.

Mr. Sandford, the slave-trade candidate for Governor of Alabama and who has just been beaten by twenty-five thousand votes in that State, by Governor Moore, is the gentleman who received the thirty column letter from Governor Wise, in favor of that measure. The document was altogether too weighty for him to carry.

WM. A. NICKMAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts in this Territory.
OFFICE—East Temple Street, opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s Store. 43-1f

George Cronyn & Co.
HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Eldridge & Co., consisting of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, &c.,
beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at
George Cronyn's Old Stand,
near Bishop Huffer's, and offer them at retail. They assure the public they have put prices at a low rate. You are invited to call and examine.
The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Groceries,
Hardware,
Oils, Turpentine,
Alcohol,
Window Glass,
Hay and Manure Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,
Cotton Yarn,
Dye-Stuffs, &c.
Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds received.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;
—ALSO—
OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,
AT
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fairfield, and Fort Bridger, Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive. 37-1f

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.
TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if Hoad & Dickson are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copperas, saltpetre, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla rope, ginger, mustard, cassia, sauces of every kind, brandy, fruits, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stoma, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of lemon, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.
We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.
We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.
Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.
We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen. 40-1f

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,
Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of **Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.**

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, full assortment of

Brown sheeting	Merrimack Prints
Bleached do	Blue Demins
" shirtings	" drills
Brown do	White & cold bl'kets
Hickory stripes	Canton flannels
Plaid linsey woolsey	Woolen do
Kentucky jeans	Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking	Alpacas and merinos
Dolaines & cashmeres	Spun yarn
Linen diapers & towels	Sewing thread
" napkins	Curtain damasks
" table cloths	Satinett & cassimeres
Crash, toweling and	Cottonades and pant
doilies	stuffs

Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil cloths
White linen bosom shirts Apron checks
Colored calico do Heavy duck (all
Gray flannel do widdies)
Red do do Blue & Hick'y check
Blue do do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesrooms contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.
such as
Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered sets
silk collars & sleeves
Plain all wool dolaines " window curtains
Fancy do " edgings and in-
Alexander's kid gloves " sections
Bay state long shawls " linen handkerfs
Stella and merino do Plain linen cambric
Dolaines in dress pat- Hem stitched " ters
Silk
White cambric muslin " cravats and ties
Jacksons Suspenders
Swiss Dress Trimmings
Mull & Namssoks
Plaid Jacket muslins
Plaid cashmere for children
Buck gloves and gauntlets
Lace mitts and gloves
Dress lawns and bargees
Plain colored silk Ribbons
Bonnet do
Velvet do
Combs brushes and cutlery
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY
Is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.
TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,
Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.
Agents for the Garner Patent Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-3m

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine. 40-1f

100 COOK STOVES for sale by
40-1f DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale
by 40-1f DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce.
DYER, BRO. & CO.

NOTICE.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.
Dyer, Bro's, & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.
R. H. DYER.
GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.
We having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see us. 39-1f

GILBERT & GERRISH.

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.
He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.
He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received, or carried, by him, except the Postage prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.
All packages, baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.
All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.
All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.
The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.
A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.
Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.
FARMENIO A. JACKMAN,
Proprietor. 39-1f

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!
THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Books & Shoes, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.
40-1f
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

LOOK HERE.

THE Undersigned has opened, THREE Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY,
where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found
ICE CREAMS, CONFECTIONERY, SODA WATER, & SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are
BATHS,
In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS:
Single Bath 75 cents.
Five Baths \$3 00.
Ten do \$5 00
37-3m
E. REESE.

CITY BREWERY.

MR. W. H. HOCKINGS respectfully calls the attention of the public to his eating room, recently fitted up in connection with his establishment, and having added to his premises a superior malt kiln, a malt mill, and several other improvements, he has greatly increased his facilities for accommodating his friends and customers.
He will keep constantly on hand a good supply of the best BEER and refreshments. 34-1f

Ho! for America!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
Fare Reduced!
IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.
Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.
Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.
No responsibility assumed for baggage.
For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. 38-1f

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.
GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.
MANUFACTURE High and Low pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Fago and Childs Patents. 39-1f

100 WAGONS.

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF
Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing

Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Harness, Saddles, & Bridles,
which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce.
Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,
75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN WAGONS; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MARYS JACE; one fine STATION. For sale by [35-1f]

C. A. PERRY & CO.

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their NEW STORE RO ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of MERCHANDIZE;

Specially selected for this market.
Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 31-1f

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.
ALEX. LEITCH,
MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in search of
TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.
And is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters,
of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE, ORSERS and SADDLERY BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.
38-1f

L. & A. CARR,

WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
TURKERS,
No. 49 Main Street,
ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetics, grammars, geography, philology, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY,

BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER,

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY,
Attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice. 14-1f

STRAYED

FROM the herd at the Hot Spring Brewery, two BLACK MULES, branded it 8 on near shoulder, and B 11 on near thigh. Supposed to have gone toward Salt Lake City. \$20 reward will be paid for their delivery to the subscriber at the Brewery. 40-1f

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,

AT CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best of the market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments. 12-1f

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements. 1-1f

OFFICE—One door North of Post Office, Great Salt Lake City.

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR, AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, 2-1f

S. M. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russell's Store. 2-1f

WORK CATTLE.
100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-1f

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange for a good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 2-1f

FOR SALE,
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange for them, wheat, oats, and barley. 10-1f
CHARLES MOGO.
Hot Spring Brwn 7.

THE VALLEY TOWN.

H. N. MAGUIRE, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1859.

NUMBER 47.

DARE TO STAND ALONE.

Man, brist not to the swelling surge
Of popular sneer and wrong;
Thou'lt bear thee on to ruin's verge
With current wide and strong.

Stand for the right! Humanity
Ignores with groans and tears
Thine aid to break the fastening links
That bind her tolling years.

Stand for the right! Though falsehood reigns
And proud lips coldly sneer,
A polished arrow cannot wound
A conscience pure and clear.

Stand for the right — and with clean hands
Bask the true on high;
Thou'lt find warm and sympathizing hearts
Among the passers by.

Men, who have seen, and thought and felt,
Will not have hardy dare;
The battle's brunt, but by thy side
Will ever dangers share.

Stand for the right — proclaim it round,
Thou'lt find an answering tone
In honest hearts, and thou no more
Be doomed to stand alone.

Affairs in Mexico—Still greater Anarchy.

We condense from the *Minatitlan* letter to the *New Orleans Picayune*, later news from Mexico. The letter is dated August 17:

The message of Juarez created immense excitement among the clergy in the City of Mexico. The priests, fantastically dressed, ran through the streets, distributing money among the rabble, and with cries of "to arms, to arms—death to the Liberals, death to all foreigners!" succeeded after while in collecting a few thousand people behind them to witness the show. The excitement is said to have been so great that the "foreign residents," fearing insult or assassination, remained for several days shut up in their houses; and those scandalous proceedings might have had very serious results had not the soldiery appeared in time to disperse the crowd.

The Archbishop has issued a decree excommunicating all the Liberals, and which decree has been published with great solemnity. As to Miramon, he is completely frightened out of his boots, seeing how warmly Zuloaga is supported by the Church. Miramon has dissolved his cabinet, and retained only General Corona, who is at present busily engaged in forming a new one. His decree authorizing a forced loan of \$20,000,000, and the issue of \$80,000,000 of paper money is to be revoked. It created the greatest dissatisfaction among all classes.

The decree of Juarez confiscating the Church property, has been published in all the newspapers, and read attentively by the people, and it is believed that the Liberal government is fast gaining ground at the capital—*Quien sabe?*

From Orizaba it is reported that the notorious robber chief Cobos, had returned to that place and published a proclamation in which he declares that he wants more money and men for his intended expedition against Oajaca. The people did not like the idea of transferring the money from their own pockets into those of Cobos; therefore they remonstrated; but he issued immediate orders of arrests for numerous persons, and at present one-half the population, so to speak, are in prison.

Guadalajara, which is occupied by two thousand men, under the command of General Marquez, is besieged by the Liberal forces.

From Tampico comes the news of complete defeat of Gen. Wolf in Panjamo. He had left Guanajuato in order to attack Gen. Hinojosa; but was beaten, lost all his artillery, while his infantry deserted, joining the enemy. He himself escaped with a portion of his cavalry.

At Vera Cruz a council of war had been held, at which Gen. Degollado expressed himself decidedly against the plan of calling in 4,000 to 5,000 American volunteers. He proposed, on the contrary, to send Lerdo de Tejada to the United States for the purpose of raising \$3,000,000, and with this amount he believed they would be able to raise 40,000 Mexicans, by whose aid he thought to be able to lay the capital at the feet of Juarez by the end of October. That the Liberal Government has adopted his plan, the quick dispatch of Tejada shows; but that he (Tejada) will raise the money, or that Degollado will lay the City of Mexico at the feet of Juarez in October, are questions yet to be solved.

From Texas.—Dates from Galveston to the 16th inst. have been received.

In regard to the result of the recent election, the Galveston Civilian has the following paragraphs:

Election returns now come in but slowly. The large majorities already reported for Gen. Houston leave the election for Governor no longer in doubt.

Clark is still believed to have been elected Lieut. Governor, and White Commissioner of the land office, but the returns for these offices are far less complete than those for Governor.

RIFLED GUN TRIAL AT FORT MONROE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4, 1859.
Nine guns of rifled ordnance, on trial at Fort Monroe, have been found far superior to the smooth bore, after a very severe test.

Further from Europe.

We have four days later news from Europe, received by the *Hungarian*, which arrived at Quebec, on Saturday night.

The Emperor Napoleon was on a visit to the camp at Chalons, witnessing the maneuvers of the troops.

The United States frigate *Cumberland* was at Madina August 1st.

The advices are to the 10th inst., and though interesting, are not of general importance.

The representatives of France, Austria and Sardinia met at Zurich on the 8th inst., to perfect the treaty of peace agreed upon at Villafranca by the Emperors Napoleon and Francis Joseph. Nothing, however, had been made public respecting the proceedings of the conference. The representatives—namely, the Marquis Bourqueney, assisted by M. de Bonneville, on the part of France; Count Colorado, on the part of Austria; and Chevalier Desambrois, on the part of Sardinia—had been warmly welcomed by the authorities and inhabitants of Zurich.

The completion of the steamship *Great Eastern* was formally celebrated on the 8th by a banquet given on board, which was attended by many members of both houses of Parliament, and a number of the most distinguished engineers and scientific men. The engines, both screw and paddle, were set in motion for the first time, and the result was satisfactory in the very highest degree, and far beyond expectation.

Lord Stanley proposed the toast of "Success to the *Great Eastern*," and painted in glorious terms the marvels her success will accomplish. Mr. Brummel, the engineer, and Mr. Scott Russell, the builder, were toasted, but the former was absent from ill health. The ship presented a beautiful and finished aspect, being almost ready for sea.

The city article of the *London Times* says, in regard to the stipulations of the treaty alleged to have been arranged between Minister McLane and Juarez at Vera Cruz, that Mexico will, from the moment the treaty is ratified, virtually pass under American sway. It then adds that the result will be advantageous to Mexico and the world, but thinks the extent to which private rights will be respected or jeopardized an anxious question. The American government is urged at every step to protect the interests of foreign bondholders.

The strike among the building trade had assumed formidable dimensions. Estimates of the men unemployed range from 20,000 to 40,000. The master builders had sought the intervention of the government, but the Home Secretary said he did not see how he could interfere.

A sham fight is to be executed by 4,000 men at the Camp of Chalons under the Emperor's orders, illustrative of the episodes of Solferino. The Emperor returns to the camp in September, to take command of the maneuvers.

It was reported that Gen. Fleury was to be raised to a General of Division.

Early on Monday morning, the 7th, the King of Sardinia entered Milan, accompanied by his ministers, members of Parliament, and the municipal bodies of Turin and Genoa. His Majesty passed through Corso on horseback, amidst enthusiastic acclamations. A *te deum* was performed, at which the King was present; he afterwards received the authorities of the city. In the evening a general illumination took place. The aspect of Milan during the *jete* was very imposing.

The Opinions of Turin says that fifty thousand French troops will remain in Italy, provisionally owing to the dangerous state of some provinces.

The relations between Austria and Prussia, almost assume the dimensions of a general rupture, and were regarded as dangerous to the smaller German States, which were already looking to ward France for protection.

Consumption Cured by Swinging.

Dr. Lawson, of Holyok, Mass., writing in the *Springfield Republican*, argues strongly in favor of the use of the swing as a remedy for diseases of the lungs—particularly consumption. The method which he recommends is, to suspend a rope from some elevated point, with a stick attached to it some six or eight inches above the head. The stick should be some two feet in length and the rope attached to its centre. The patient grasps the stick with a hand on each side of the rope, and raising himself from the ground by his arms, swing, backwards and forwards, commencing moderately if easy, and gradually increasing the exercise as he acquires the strength.

The doctor contends that the muscular attachment connecting the arms with the ribs, through this exercise, elevates the ribs and expands the lungs, increasing the volume of air, thereby purifying the blood and preventing congestion or the deposit of any tuberculous matter.

There is certainly sense in the idea, and in this country of pulmonary diseases it deserves attention. That following Dr. Lawson's prescription would be infinitely better than to fill the stomach with drugs and quack nostrums, cannot be for a moment doubted. We believe that regular practice of this and similar exercises calculated to develop the physical power, would do more to prevent if not to cure disease, than all the medicine in the world.

Dr. Lawson says he has prescribed the swing remedy for thirty-five years, and has

been able to increase the measure of the chest from two to four inches in a few months, and that the result has always been good.

Elopement in New Jersey.

AN EDITOR RUNNING OFF WITH HIS WIFE'S SISTER.—ANTECEDENTS OF THE PARTIES.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned recently in a quiet town on the line of the New Jersey Central railroad, by the elopement of the editor of one of the village papers with the sister of his wife. The circumstances of the case, though not mysterious, are remarkably singular, and afford a striking illustration of the frailty of human nature. Mr. V. the editor in question, is a gentleman some thirty-five years of age, enjoying a good position in society, and for the last ten or twelve years has been a member in high-standing of a Christian church. In his family relations he has been, it is believed, more than usually happy. In his children, two in number, he has always manifested the greatest pride and delight, and we who have seen him in his home, would never have supposed that any infatuation whatever could induce him to abandon the comforts and enjoyments of the household circle. In his business Mr. V. has been successful, and it is not known that any embarrassment menaced him therein.

The lady who accompanies him in his guilty flight is probably twenty-two years of age, and is, as stated, a sister of his wife. She possesses the charm of beauty, and has moved in highly respectable circles—her family being one of the best in the country where they reside. Until recently it was never suspected that any improper intimacy existed between the two, and, indeed, it is believed that the whole affair was of sudden growth. Some days before the elopement, Mr. V. made sundry purchases of jewelry, &c., which it is believed he presented to the object of his criminal affection—the articles being obtained on credit.

The first positive information which the friends received of the elopement came in the shape of a letter from the fugitives, announcing their flight, and that it would be useless to pursue them, as, when the letter reached its destination, they would have left California. The husband left a letter for his wife, stating that sufficient money had been left behind to maintain her for a time, and adding, that if successful in the Golden State, he would remit to her from time to time, such means as she might need. The flight being thus sudden, and the discovery producing very naturally an astounding effect, pursuit was of course out of the question, and the deserted wife and little ones, upon whom scarcely a sorrow has ever fallen, are left to grieve alone and in despair at the hearth at which the father's face will, in all probability, never again appear.

What causes have operated to produce this catastrophe—the alienation of a husband from the wife of his love, the surrender of happiness and good name, and the abandonment, more than all, of the purity and peace of an unspotted Christian life—it is impossible, of course, to comprehend. The facts only can be stated, and the world, whose judgments are seldom too lenient to offenders, must discover for itself the cause of the sad and sudden fall. And could the world, with its hundred greedy eyes, follow the course and read the future of the fugitives, mayhap it would be discovered that in this, as in other instances of like nature, the sin carries its own punishment, mingling its bitter with every sweetened cup.—*Newark Mercury*, Aug. 26.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.—WHAT WAS ITS CAUSE?—DOES A METEOR EXPLODE?—Every body who was not in profound slumber must have been startled this morning, by one of the most remarkable and thus far mysterious occurrence that has during a long period of time transpired in this section of country. At about 7 o'clock, while the sky was perfectly cloudless, while hardly a breath of air was stirring, while not a single indication prevailed of a natural commotion of any sort whatever, there was a terrific, shocking, deafening report, accompanied apparently by two sharp echoes. It was as if the sound had come from the sky—but there was no clouds, not a single indication of the prevalence of electricity, and that explanation could not be entertained.

The force of the concussion was so great that houses were shaken; that persons walking in the street felt the ground vibrate underneath them; that men who had just commenced work upon buildings instinctively dropped their tools, and looked about to see what was the matter; that little children were frightened, and asked many strange questions of their parents.

John P. Ball, Esq., County Clerk, assures us that the noise was the result of an explosion of a meteor in the sky. Mr. Ball resides in Pittstown, in this county, and is a perfectly honorable and reliable gentleman. He informs us that he had just finished his breakfast, and was standing in his door-yard when he observed a bright light in a southerly direction from his house over the town of Grafton, and descending very rapidly to the ground in a north-westerly course. This was about 7.20 a. m. Mr. Ball last saw it when about a half a mile above the earth, when it disappeared, and in a moment or more he heard the explosion. It was very loud and resembled thunder.—*Troy (N. Y.) Times*, Aug. 11.

[From the N. Y. Day Book, August 10.]

The Inquest upon the body of Virginia Stewart.

Coroner Jackson on Friday, at eleven o'clock, proceeded to hold an inquest upon the body of Virginia Stewart, who was shot on the 23d ult., on the corner of Canal street and Broadway, by a resident of Mobile, named McDonald. The two courtessans who were in company with her at the time of the occurrence, were present as witnesses. McDonald, accompanied by Hon. P. Phillips, of Washington, who at the request of his (the prisoner's) family, acts as his adviser or *prochein amy*, and a Mr. Grandin of New Jersey, who has been employed by his family as one of his counsel. McDonald looked considerably better than when he was first consigned to the Tombs, but wears a melancholy look and a downcast appearance and evinced a considerable agitation during the going on of a portion of the testimony. The inquest will probably take the greater portion of the day. The facts obtained are the same as have already been published. The funeral took place at half-past ten o'clock this morning. The body was placed in a neat but inexpensive coffin, at the dead house connected with the Hospital, and given in the charge of father Quinn. On the lid of the coffin was a silver plate bearing the cross, underneath which was inscribed "Eliza Stewart, died 4th August, 1859, aged 23 years, 6 months and 29 days." The body was conveyed to Calvary Cemetery, followed by two carriages, in one was her mother and a gentleman, and in the other was father Quinn, of this city, and father Dolan, of Albany. Her mother is present at the inquest, and seems greatly affected by the loss of her erring daughter. At the close, the jury gave the following verdict: "That Virginia Stewart came to her death by a pistol shot wound at the hands of the prisoner, Robert C. McDonald, July 23d, 1859." After the rendition of the verdict, the prisoner was brought forward and examined in the usual manner. In answer to what he had to say relative to the charge preferred against him, he answered: "That he supposed he fired the shot as the witnesses had stated, but was perfectly unconscious of having done so, and that he had no ill feeling towards her." He was then remanded to the Tombs, and the case was laid before the grand jury last night.

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.—By the arrival of the steamship *Havana* at New Orleans, from Minatitlan, we have very important news from Mexico. The dates from Minatitlan are to the 17th.

The mails and passengers from California were robbed on the Isthmus, six miles from Tehuantepec, by the Patricios.

Miramón's Cabinet has been dissolved, and the Archbishop of Mexico had excommunicated the entire Liberal party.

Marques had revolted against Miramon, but the Liberals were besieging him in Guadalupe.

Gen. Wolf had been defeated in Tamadlipas, losing all his artillery.

Gen. Degollado had assumed command of the Liberal army. He promises to take the capital by October, but wants \$3,000,000 and 40,000 men to do it.

The decree against the Church property was being executed. The bonds of the matured debt had risen ten per cent.

The decree of President Juarez respecting the Church property of Mexico was celebrated at Matamoros by the firing of salutes and a general parade of the citizens.

A LIVING HEAD ON A DEAD BODY.—The Newburgh Va., Index, gives the following curious but melancholy particulars of a respectable farmer in that neighborhood:

Mr. Archibald Campbell, a respectable farmer in the township of Camden, East, while engaged in finishing a new dwelling on his premises, the scaffold gave way, and he was precipitated head foremost to the ground and dislocated his neck, but very fortunately and mysteriously did not kill him. When his head was brought to its proper position, the vertebrae of the neck returned to their place with a dull, but distinct snap. The whole body is paralyzed and dead from the neck downwards. He is not capable of moving a muscle or experiencing the slightest pain. Fortunately the nerves supplying the muscles used in respiration were not paralyzed, and he can breathe and live. Had the injury of the spinal cord been a little higher, he would have died immediately. The senses of sight, hearing, smelling, &c., are normal and his intellect unimpaired. Mr. Campbell has been for a number of years the victim of a series of misfortunes. But the last misfortune is more intolerable than any of its predecessors. There he has, a strange and remarkable specimen of a living head on a dead body, with a full consciousness of his unenviable position. When last heard from, however, there were some indications of a return of sensation, and the power of motion, and it is just possible that he might partially recover.

EYE-FANCIES.—It is said that black-eyes are most apt to be passionate and jealous.

Blue-eyed—soulful, truthful, affectionate and confiding.

Grey-eyed—philosophical, literary, resolute, cold hearted.

Hazel-eyed—quick-tempered and sickle.

Outrage at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, August 23.

The Sun of this morning publishes an account of a series of dreadful outrages perpetrated on Saturday night on board the steamboat *Express*, which left here the same evening with a large company for the camp meeting at Chaptank river. After getting some distance from port, a party of rowdies rallying under the cries of Enbalt Banters and Rip Raps, made an indiscriminate assault upon the white and colored passengers. Several were knocked down, stabbed or horribly wounded. Several white men were robbed of their watches and money, the assailants blowing out the lights to prevent recognition. A colored man was stabbed and robbed, and his wife outraged in his presence.

On Sunday morning the Sheriff of Dorchester county arrested four of the ringleaders, and committed them to jail. One colored man is said to have died of his wounds.

Hugh Sullivan was shot in the head and instantly killed, last night, when on his way home, about 12 o'clock. Several arrests were made, and the Coroner's inquest is now engaged in investigating the circumstances leading to the murder.

The yacht *Haswell* of Providence, from Richmond, arrived here this morning in 23 hours from Old Point Comfort.

The Paris correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* has the following anecdote:

"When, after the peace, M. de Cavour found himself for the first time face to face with the Emperor and the King, he found it impossible to remain within the bounds of etiquette, and his indignation burst violently forth; so violently that at length Louis Napoleon, under control as he is, lost temper in turn, and threatened! The word 'arrest' escaped his lips; at which the betrayed Piedmontese minister turned round, saying: 'Arrest me! Try it! But you would not dare; for then you would have no choice left you but to go back to France through the Tyrol!'"

THE AURORA BOREALIS AND THE TELEGRAPH.—*Montreal*, August 29, 1859.—The Superintendent of the Canadian Telegraph Company's lines telegraphs as follows:—"I never in my experience of fifteen years in working of telegraph lines witnessed anything like the extraordinary effect of the Aurora Borealis between Quebec and Farther Point last night. The lines was in most perfect order, and well skilled operators worked incessantly from eight o'clock last evening until one o'clock this morning to get over in even a tolerably intelligible form about four hundred words of the steamer *Indian*'s report for the press, and at the latter hour so completely were the wires under the influence of the Aurora Borealis that it was found utterly impossible to communicate between the telegraph stations, and the line was closed for the night."

Boston August 29, 1859.

Despatches from various and distant localities describe the appearance of the Aurora Borealis during last night as more brilliant and of long duration than has occurred for twenty years.

Mr. and Mrs. Sickles.

Mrs. H. O. C. Hewitt, a Southern lady, formerly of Mississippi, is out with an elaborate defense of the reconciliation of Mr. and Mrs. Sickles. We give a specimen, as we find it in the *Merchant's Record*:

"And Mrs. Sickles, she may be a blessing to many! Rahab, the worst of women mentioned in sacred history, was saved, with all her family, when the city of Jerico was taken, and no other souls were saved—her faith and good deeds justified her."

"There is more rejoicing in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth than in the ninety-and-nine that went not astray."

"Mrs. Sickles, though sold like poor little Joseph, has it in her power to be a deliverer from evil, through grace, and a minister of good to aching hearts and erring sisters.—We should rejoice that one man, at least has dared to do right—to return to his wife, and an erring wife has preferred to take her own husband in preference to those who would gladly have her separated from him, in order that they might try to get her! The vomiting up of their chagrin at the just disappointment would be amusing, if it was not in such a serious cause. Cannot some one recommend a panacea for their distress?"

AN ALARMING ANAGRAM.—Among the curiosities, not of literature—but of letters, the Anagram was wont to be a favorite in the days of a by-gone generation. Who, for instance, has not smiled blandly over that famous transposition, which aptly converts "Horatio Nelson" into *Honor est a Nilo*?

The taste, however, for this laborious trifling has almost passed away; nor do we propose to open the subject of cabalistic lettering. Our only purpose is to offer a new specimen of its eccentricities, which came upon us recently during a vain attempt to solve certain mysteries that occupy just now many serious minds. It is commended alike to snappers up of unconsidered trifles, and to readers who chance to be imbued with a little tinge of superstitious sensitiveness. We strive to hope, that though almost as curious, it is not so unimpeachably appropriate as the one quoted above. The name so much in men's mouths, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, may by this method be converted into *An open plot—arouse, Albion!*—N. Y. *Albion*.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Oct. 5, 1859.

The Courts of Utah—and Territorial Legislation in regard to them.

There is no subject of more interest and importance to the citizen than the well defined limits and jurisdiction of those tribunals by which his rights of person and property may be affected, or in any way called in question. The difference between a free and enlightened government and one that is oppressive and tyrannical, is perhaps more plainly evinced by the administrations of their courts than by the exercise of any other power in the state. And no government can become altogether corrupt or oppressive as long as her courts, and those who occupy the benches of justice remain free and uncontaminated by the corruptions and abuses which may exist in other departments of government; for while they remain thus they constitute a bulwark, resisting executive usurpation, and legislative tyranny upon the subject or citizen.

Without concurring, therefore, in the criticism or personal allusions which called forth the remark, we heartily concur in the opinion expressed not long since by our cotemporary of the *Mountaineer* in regard to the purity that should mark the Judicial Ermine. We cannot, however, coincide as fully, or in any essential particular, with the same journal, in many of the opinions and statements expressed in a recent editorial in regard to the "administration of justice in Utah." We think that the writer of the article mentioned has misapprehended, (we will not be so uncharitable as to suppose that he intentionally misstated,) the powers which Congress, by the organic act, conferred upon the different courts of this Territory.

The law of congress is quoted correctly, but the construction placed upon it, and the deductions and reasonings in regard to it we think erroneous, and from these we honestly dissent; and though, perhaps, less qualified than our cotemporaries of the *"Mountaineer,"* to discuss a question of law or courts, we venture modestly to offer some opinions upon the points at issue, though in opposition to professed legal attainments and knowledge in such points.

Section nine of the Organic Act is the one that provides for the establishment of the different courts organized by law in this Territory. It also defines to some extent the jurisdiction and powers which the different courts shall possess, and when this is not done, the name of the court itself by analogy to the same courts elsewhere, and by long usage and practice limits, and defines their jurisdiction. The system referred to invests in the supreme and district courts respectively, common law and chancery jurisdiction, but it does not confer like power on the probate court, and the fact that it does not, is proof that Congress did not intend that the probate court should exercise concurrent jurisdiction with the district court in matters expressly delegated to the latter. A general rule we believe in the construction of statute law is that when a power is expressly granted, or a particular mode is prescribed by which any right or authority shall be exercised, that the delegation of this power to any particular court excludes and debars all other courts from the exercise of like authority.

If this principle and the reasoning on it be correct, Congress clearly did not intend that the probate court which they provided for in this Territory, should exercise chancery and common law jurisdiction in common with the district courts, or they would have delegated the power to it in the same manner that they did to the district courts of the Territory. Silence in a case like this is virtually to withhold or deny the jurisdiction claimed for the probate court. We sometimes hear persons speak in praise of "strict constructionists," let the principle be applied to the question of the jurisdiction of courts here, and it will be seen on what slight foundations the powers claimed for the probate court rest. But it is contended that as Congress has not in the Organic Act defined the jurisdiction of probate courts, nor prohibited them from the exercise of the powers granted to the district courts, that the Territorial Legislature, therefore, possesses the power of declaring what its jurisdiction shall be. But did Congress in the Organic Act intend to confer any such power upon the legislature of the territory? If so then why did they give the name of "probate" to a court of unlimited and undefined jurisdiction, and whose powers might be varied to suit the varying tastes and crude notions of a territorial legislature? Can it be supposed for a moment that a body of men such as the Congress of 1850 was composed of, were guilty of an act of folly like this, or

that they would have applied such a misnomer to their own creation as to call it by a name certain and exact in its signification if they only intended to create something to which a hundred other names would apply as well and even better? It is folly to reason thus; and surely Congress in providing for the establishment of probate courts here were guilty of no such folly as we have named. Something it is true may have been left to the territorial legislation in the organic act. They had the power of prescribing the particular lines and the rules by which a probate court should exercise the powers it possessed, but not of extending these powers (illegitimately, and to other matters unconnected with its legitimate and natural province, for cavil about words as we please the word "probate" in our language and in legislation has an exact and technical meaning, and refers only to the proving of wills and the management of the estates of deceased persons.

Every dictionary that we have ever seen, from Webster down, gives this as the definition of the word in our language, and any law writer that we ever heard of conforms to this sense of the word in treating of the powers of probate courts; and if this is the general as well as the strict and technical meaning and use of the word, the conclusion is irresistible that the Territorial Legislature in granting to the probate courts of this Territory, jurisdiction beyond what is implied by the term itself, and by the powers of such courts as they are almost universally constituted, assumed a power of legislation inconsistent with, and contrary to, the provisions of the Organic Act. Nor is the force of this conclusion at all impaired or broken by the fact that one or two of the States of this Union have granted to probate courts a jurisdiction beyond that which is commonly vested in them, or if we may venture upon the use of a law phrase which they exercise in *proprio jure*.

A Territory is not a State, and is not on an equal footing with the States as it regards absolute local independence in the management of its domestic concerns. In its powers of legislation and in the organization of its government, laws and courts, it is subservient and dependent upon the government creating it, existing in this respect in a capacity similar to that which a minor bears to his parent or guardian. A State being independent in all local matters can organize its courts and grant them such jurisdiction as they see proper. But if the General Government in establishing or providing for the establishment of courts in a Territory define the powers, or give to the courts which they create, a name which in itself is indicative of their power, the Legislature of the Territory is thereby precluded from varying or changing the jurisdiction of such courts, contrary to the intention of the power creating them.

But it is contended that if Congress, in the exercise of the power which it possesses of annulling the laws passed by a territory, fail to exercise this power, all defects and inconsistencies of legislation are thereby waived and cured. This may be true as far as Congress is concerned, but it is one of the special provinces of judges appointed to preside in territorial courts to decide whether the legislation of territories is consistent with the act organizing the territory, and which has the binding force of a constitution while it remains such. The power of federal judges in the territories in this respect is precisely analogous to the powers of the Supreme Court of the United States in regard to the constitutionality of the laws passed by Congress, except that an appeal can be taken from the decision of the territorial judge, whereas the decisions of the Supreme court are final. We intended saying something in this connection about some remarks made in the *Mountaineer*, in the editorial which has been already referred to respecting the exercise of this power by some of the federal judges here, but as our remarks have already extended beyond the limits originally intended, and as the strictures in the article named appear to have been dictated more by petty malice than by reason, we will let them pass, as we should the entire article in the *Mountaineer* in regard to the jurisdiction of courts here, as it is a matter that has undergone judicial determination.

DEAD.—Col. Thos. S. Miller, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, died in that city lately. On the night of the election, in company with some friends, he was celebrating the success of a favorite candidate, when a difficulty occurred between the Hannibal and Palmyra friends, in which stones &c. were used. Col. M. was struck on the head with a stone. Lock-jaw was the result, which terminated his life. He was a very worthy citizen and energetic business man.

Greeley is a jackass—a complicated puzzle to the most profound student of human nature—the strangest mixture of good sense and consummate foolishness extant—the most inconsistent specimen of natural inconsistency we ever heard of, read of, or saw.

In one part of his letter from this city, he openly avows that the spirit, with regard to woman, of the entire Mormon, as of all other polygamic systems, would, if it should once become established and prevalent, sink her to the confines of the barem, and make her appearance in the street, with unveiled face, as insulting to her lord as that of the miserably degraded prostitutes of the lecherous inhabitants of orientalism; in another, he states that neither from the pulpit or elsewhere, has he heard one generous prayer for the enlightenment and salvation of mankind, but that on the other hand, the Mormon's religion teaches him tyranny on earth, and glids his brightest hopes of an after existence by promising him the privilege of sitting on thrones and ruling multitudes in heaven; in yet another section of the delectable document, Mr. Greeley, in greatest sincerity, asserts that "no jury can be drawn here, unless in flagrant defiance of the Territorial laws, which is not mainly composed of Mormons; and no such jury will convict a Mormon of crime for any act done in behalf of God's kingdom—that is of the Mormon Church;" and finally, after having apparently exhausted all the language at his command, in very truthfully pen-painting what Mormon barbarisms he saw and heard of whilst here, he very coolly submits the following suggestions:

"Let Brigham be reappointed Governor; withdraw the present army of 10,000 men, open shorter and better roads to California through the country north of Bridger, and invite the emigrants to it, if they choose to pass through Utah, they will do so at their own risk. Let the Mormons have the Territory to themselves—it is worth very little to others, but reduce its area by cutting off Carson Valley on the one side, and making a Rocky Mountain Territory on the other, and then let them go on their way rejoicing."

First, the Mormon's religion teaches him to level woman—the being who stamps upon the infant's brow the nation's destiny—to a condition of slavery and prostitution; second, it nurtures him to servility, and teaches him that despotism is the first gift of God; third, it rears a front of defiance to all political authority, and screens its votaries, though guilty of the blackest crimes, from the penalties of outraged law;—then, get rid of the heathenism, disloyalty, and crime-encouraging proclivities of the Mormon people, by locating them upon the very centre of our progressing, but only partially developed country, and protect them in their iniquities;—nay, more, tell the American citizen that the great natural and national right which he has in going civilly from one part of United States Territory to another, shall here cease, and that if he dares to cross Utah, any Mormon can, with impunity, cut his throat, and prove his devotion to his religion (?) by the act! This is a specimen of the distinguished Tribune editor's logic and love of country. "Let the Mormons have the Territory to themselves—it is worth very little to others"—and the next we hear of this unpatriotic loggerhead, he turns up in California, making Abolition stump-speeches on the importance of building a Central Pacific Railroad, which he knows—unless he is a greater dolt than either we or Brother Kimball think he is—must, if it ever runs at all, run through Utah Territory, even when circumscribed as he proposes.

How in the name of common sense and popular biographies Horace Greeley ever acquired his wide-spread reputation we cannot divine. Read the history of his just-ended trip across the continent for instance. In Kansas, he guaranteed a Republican majority of 10,000, but that Territory passed into the hands of black republicanism by the skin of her teeth; on the plains, some humorous stage driver made him gobble down a belief in the wind being strong enough in that section to blow the tires off wagon-wheels and straighten them out as smooth as they were before being touched by the blacksmith's hammer, which fact (?) he solemnly wrote to the *Tribune*; when in the buffalo country, he wrote to his journal a pathetic account of the "wild cow's" dismal fate—their pasture field was small and getting smaller, while the deadly rifle was carrying them off by thousands—soon, soon they must pass away and be a matter of history,—as if the Platte Valley was the only place known to man in all North America where buffaloes could or did live; at the Pike's Peak gold mines, as Bennett says, his fatal letters caused the pecuniary ruin of thousands; and so he blundered on to California, where he told the people what he termed five or six years ago "a railroad to the moon," could be and should be constructed immediately.

Horace Greeley is naturally an unscrupulous fanatic, socially a nuisance, politically an assassin, and literarily a numskull. Here we will let him rest for the present.—Should we see danger of his influential letter

causing us "Gentiles" to be moved away from Utah by force, or have our throats peaceably cut by the Mormons, and Brigham Young made Governor of "God's people," we will give our friends the wink in due time.

There are about 7,500 newspapers published in the United States—a newspaper or some kind of a magazine, to every 4,000 inhabitants. The people of Utah claim a population of 100,000. At these figures they ought to support twenty-five newspapers.—The Territory of Nebraska, containing a population of about 60,000, supports, to the best of our knowledge, which we believe to be well-grounded, fifteen newspapers; Kansas, with a population of over 80,000, boasts over twenty; Arizona, with less than three thousand white inhabitants, has one, and we do not certainly know but two; the "Gentile" population of Carson Valley, who do not, according to the *Mountaineer*, exceed "three or four hundred," have one;—and we could, undoubtedly, if we had the statistics at hand, show that the 1 to 4,000 ratio holds good throughout all the States and all the Territories except sainted Utah. One of the two organs which are issued here is supported, not by the common intelligence of the masses, as is the case elsewhere, but by means wrung from the scanty purses of the Church members, through the pillaging tithing system, which system must be complied with by all Mormons, or else—they are not in "good standing" as church members. It is, of course, altogether optional with our Mormon friends whether they pay one-tenth of their substance to the Church or not, but to refuse to do so would be to incur the displeasure of the Almighty, which displeasure it is supposed, manifests itself through crop failures, sickness, and all sorts of adversities. Their consciences are mortgaged as security for the payment of these eleemosynary contributions—their consciences are shackled down as guaranties for the sustenance of this system of voluntary robbery.

Now, the question arises, do the Mormons as a people, fall behind their neighbors in their liberality to the press? Perhaps they would not if newspapers were as necessary to them as to the "world;" but they have better facilities for obtaining information than through newspapers. About every other family, and generally the one between, is possessed of either astrological science or a "peep-stone." By the former they can cypher out the fate of nations with much greater accuracy than a Brougham, a Bennett, a Raymond, or any other uninspired man, and through the latter—a small globular-shaped pebble—they can see cattle beyond mountains, twenty or a hundred miles, or even a greater distance off. Then what is the use of throwing away money upon the printers?

We make these remarks merely to justify our Mormon friends before the world, in their illiberality to the press.

Senator Broderick Dead. By information imparted in another column our readers will perceive that one of the most distinguished political men of the United States—Senator Broderick, of California, is dead—has been murdered. Here we have nothing to do with party politics at all, and even if we were identified with factional strife, we could never endorse such proceedings. The despatches concerning the affair which we publish, seem to indicate that Mr. Broderick's pistol was discharged accidentally; but this is disputed by some of the California journals, which claim that the Senator intentionally discharged his weapon in the ground from feelings of humanity and conviction of principle. Be this as it may, Judge Terry manifested very little manhood—in fact he proved himself an unmitigated murderer—in shooting an unarmed antagonist. Mr. Broderick was very bitter, extremely uncourteous, upon the stump, but that is no excuse for a political enemy to dodge behind the supposed "code of honor" and murder him, when he was unprepared for defense.

At the Tabernacle, last Sabbath forenoon, a distinguished Apostle, in speaking of "round tires like the full moon,"—the same as was prophesied of in days of old—said that hoops were an outward sign of inward grace. Some of the women vamped others blushed, while the men laughed heartily; many fair faces were hid, and we think many of them were too incensed to Hyde.—Of course we didn't understand what the Apostle, or-son of the Priesthood, was driving at, but suppose he was telling his hearers something about the charms of virtue, &c. We think there is not much truth in what bro' Hyde says—that is, we mean that, like all the rest of us, he is liable to exaggerate—as in the same sermon in which he kicked up the sensation spoken of above, he declared that two hundred and sixty billions of people were destroyed in the Deluge—a numbe

greater than now would be upon the face of the earth if there had been no deaths since that time, but twice as many births as there have been!

"Well, we hadn't orto cheat each other you know, for we're both Mormons."

The above remark fell upon our ear the other day, as we were passing along the street, and in it is embodied an idea, although it be clothed in the vulgarity of illiteracy. How lucky it was that one of those disputing men was not a "gentile," for then the impulse would have been, "you're a 'cussed gentile," and damn you, you orto be awindled anyhow!"—in that case, it would have been religious to have extorted the pound of flesh nearest the heart—it would have been a horse of entirely a different color.

The following, clipped from the Baltimore Weekly Sun, of Aug. 20th, shows that our Eastern friends generally have a correct idea of how things ought to be done, whether they are done right or not:

"CONVICTION OF MONOMON COUNTERFEITERS.—Special agent Jarvis (of Baltimore) arrived at Washington yesterday from Salt Lake, and brings the information that McKenzie and Brewer, the two Mormons who were arrested upon the charge of counterfeiting drafts on the United States Sub-Treasury at Salt Lake City, have been tried, and convicted before Judge Eckles, at Camp Floyd, and sentenced to twenty-one years imprisonment. They will be taken to California or Washington, D. C., to serve out the term.

McKenzie was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary, and Brewer's case is not yet disposed of. Had McKenzie stood in the same enlightened and individually independent condition of a bona fide American citizen when he committed the crime, "twenty-one years' imprisonment" would not have been too much for him; but inasmuch as his religion—which he devoutly believes in—teaches him that it is according to the prophesy of Isaiah that "God's people" should "suck the milk of the gentiles"—that it is perfectly right to steal and rob from, and murder those who do not believe in Mormonism—his ignorance commanded sympathy, and correctly enough the term of imprisonment was set at two years. Mr. Saw, what say you ought to be done with those impostors who instigate men of perhaps natural honesty to these felonies? The crime of itself demands twenty-one years penitentiary incarceration, but the tool who was advised to perpetrate it should not suffer over two; who should the remaining nineteen years' imprisonment belong to?

We visited the Fair at the Social Hall, day before yesterday, and were much pleased with the display of natural and artificial attractions there to be found. One thing concerning the exhibition struck us forcibly: all the most prominent nations on the face of the earth were complimented by having their respective national banners conspicuously placed over the trophies of industry and ingenuity;—even the Infidel's Crescent boldly unfolded its colors to the passer-by;—but the "Stars and Stripes," the "flag of the free" was neglected, disrespected, and only dared to peep out occasionally from behind a screen of ornamental shrubbery. What o'clock is it?

ERRATA.—In our last we stated that one of Secretary Hartnett's employees was injured by the coach which he was in upsetting. This is a mistake—we were misinformed. Mr. JOHN KENN, a passenger in the last stage going eastward, had his leg broken by the stage turning over. We are told that Mr. K. is rapidly mending.

A young man was shot in Camp Floyd last Sunday night, and killed instantly. Our correspondent from that place was not able to give us the particulars of the affair, but promises them next week.

"SOME PORKINS."—There is a Squab on exhibition at the Social Hall, where the Fair is being held, which weighs 130 pounds.

Attention is called to the advertisement of friend Abraham Taylor. Although Mr. Taylor does not as extensive business in the mercantile line as some of his cotemporaries, yet what he does is done upon correct principles. We know him to be a gentleman of honesty, honor and liberality.

A POOR RULE THAT WON'T WORK BOTH WAYS.—Some one of our young "Gentile" friends tell us the Mormons say that "many embrace Mormonism for the sake of receiving the smiles of their beautiful ladies." Suppose that's a fact.—Is it not as well to embrace Mormonism for the sake of the women, as to embrace the women for the sake of Mormonism?

Wherein do the Mormon people resemble professors of acoustics?

In this particular.—Their prophesies (prof-its) lie in the ears of the people.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Sept. 28th, 1859.

I was somewhat surprised a few days since, to observe some printed bills posted up in conspicuous places around camp, setting forth that Shakespeare's "Othello, the Moor of Venice," would be produced on Saturday evening, the 24th inst., at the theatre. I was surprised because I had no idea that this company were aspiring to anything so high in the dramatic line. I am sorry to say that it was an entire failure,—made more particularly prominent in consequence of its being the night of a benefit. The afterpiece was somewhat better, partially relieving the embarrassment and disappointment of the first piece.

The "Soldiers Circus Company" suffered some damage to their pavilion in consequence of the late storm, but on Monday evening they were ready for exhibition. Willis and Crawford, the managers, are evidently doing all they can to amuse the visitors to their establishment. How far they succeed is more than I can say, to speak generally. The gymnasts, acrobats, and tumbler of the company are steadily improving and they have secured a new feature in this department in the person of Mr. J. W. Hyde, late of Smith's National Circus, of San Francisco, Cal. He is a first rate performer and merited all the applause he received on Monday night. In lieu of the equestrian performance, the managers produce from time to time, quite a number of original burlesques, pantomimes and farces. These form one of the attractive features of the company with the enlisted men of the camp. There is not a soldier in camp, (except a few whose love for *Marmos Crinolines* is greater than their love of their country,) but that would rather hear Crawford's speech on the "Adobe Town Militia," or Willis' sketch of a "Salt Lake Court Scene," and other extemporaneous effusions, than witness some *baudy* arrangement in the shape of a "spider dance." The majority of the officers and enlisted men of the camp, regard nothing in the shape of burlesque is too severe on the Mormons—on whose account we are swallowing pecks of dust weekly.

There is nothing new in camp. No mail since the 7th inst., and no prospects of one up to date.

Yours, in haste,

OBSERVER.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Oct. 3rd, 1859.

On Sunday evening, the 23rd Sept., we had again the pleasure of attending the Theatre of the German Musical Society. The following is a programme of the evening's entertainment: Orchestral, overture to Italian Opera, Rossini. Orchestra, Waltz, *Fleur de Marie*. Next drama by Korner, entitled *Joseph Heidrich*, or "Fidelity until death." Captain of Austrian Riflemen, Barzohf; Merchant, Bohlman; Lieutenant, Fink; Doctor, Fokrbach; Corporal, Grossman; Citizen, Gleiser. Orchestral, Cavatina from the Opera *Lucia de Lamamoor*. Orchestral, Gallop, Bertha's favorite song, Hunter's farewell to the forest. Orchestral, American Clipper Polka, *Sickles Comedy*, in two acts. The smartest gets the bride, Mrs. Waldner, Meerholz; Henrietta Waldner's daughter, Goetz; Graeber, Loesh; Mr. Waldner, upper bailiff, Grossman; Baer, Fokrbach; De Helder, Cap. Fink; Servant, Petsh; Krempel, Landlord Aberde; end of the first act. Orchestral, Venus Polonaise. Serenade, (Sleep Gentle Lady,) with orchestra accompaniment. Orchestral, Mazourka; end of second act. Orchestral, Concert, Mazourka. Song, Waldlieu.

We may state the music performed at this elegant little establishment is characterized no less by its chasteness of style than by the brilliance of its execution. The selections are made with taste and judgment, and is decidedly superior to anything which can be heard elsewhere in this territory.

The acting is very good. The pieces are put on the stage with care and attention to minor details which is very praiseworthy.

A street scene especially deserves our commendation. It is painted with a high degree of artistic skill, and requires only to be seen to be appreciated. On Wednesday evening, the Military Dramatic Association presented to their patrons a drama called the "Bottle," dancing by Miss Stephenson; and "Born to good luck." We were not present but understand the house was a very good one.

On Saturday evening the performances commenced "All that glitters is not gold." It was tolerably well performed, and appeared to give great satisfaction. A dance by Miss Stephenson, next two songs by Mr. Jones (who sang very indifferently), after which a fancy dance by Miss Stephenson and Mr. R. C., which was very neatly gone through, and was greatly applauded. The whole concluded with the very laughable farce of the "Stage struck Yankee," in which Mr. Warren particularly distinguished himself. The rest of the characters were well sustained, and sent a well satisfied audience home in good spirits.

DRAMA.

From the San Francisco National.
Later from British Columbia.

By the arrival of the steamer Forwood, we have dates from Victoria, V. I., to the 27th inst. The news from the "seat of war" on San Juan Island represents every thing quiet. We extract from the Gazette:

REPLY OF GOV. DOUGLASS TO GEN. HARNEY.
GOVERNMENT HOUSE, VICTORIA,
Vancouver's Island,
13th August, 1859.

Brigadier Gen. Wm. S. Harney, Commanding the Troops in the Department of Oregon:

Sir:—On the evening of the 10th inst., I had the honor of receiving your dispatch dated Fort Vancouver, Aug. 6th, 1859.

In reply thereto, I must thank you for the frank and straight forward manner in which you communicate to me your reasons for occupying the Island of San Juan in the Haro Archipelago with a portion of the military forces of the United States under your command.

I am glad to find that you have done so under your general instructions from the President of the United States as Military Commander of the Department of Oregon, and not by direct authority emanating from the Cabinet at Washington.

You state that the reasons which induced you to take that course are the "insults and indignities which the British authorities of Vancouver's Island, and the establishment of the Hudson's Bay Company" have recently offered to "American citizens residing on the Island of San Juan," by sending a British ship of war "from Vancouver's Island to convey the Chief Factors of the Hudson's Bay Company to San Juan, for the purpose of seizing an American citizen, and forcibly transporting him to Vancouver's Island to be tried by British laws."

I will explain for your information that the Agents of the Hudson's Bay Company hold no official position in Vancouver's Island, nor exercise any official power or authority, and are as entirely distinct from the officers of the Executive Government as are any of the inhabitants of Vancouver's Island.

To the reported outrages on an American citizen, I beg to give the most unhesitating and unqualified denial. None of Her Majesty's ships have ever been sent to convey the Chief Factor or any officer of the Hudson's Bay Company to San Juan for the purpose of seizing an American citizen, nor has any attempt ever been made to seize any American citizen and to transport him forcibly to Vancouver's for trial, as represented by you.

Up to a very recent period but one American citizen has been resident on San Juan. About the commencement of the present year a few American citizens began to "squat" upon the island, and upon one occasion a complaint was made to me by a British subject of some wrong committed against his property by an American citizen, but no attention was paid to that complaint, out of consideration and respect to the friendly government to which the alleged offender belonged, and whose citizens, I think, it cannot be denied, have always been treated with marked attention by all the British authorities in these parts. With reference to San Juan in particular, I have always acted with the utmost caution to prevent, so far as might be in my power, any ill feelings arising from collisions between British subjects and American citizens, and have in that respect cordially endeavored to carry out the views of the United States Government, as expressed in a dispatch from Mr. Marcy, dated 17th July, 1855, to Her Majesty's Minister at Washington, a copy of which I herewith enclose for your information, as I presume that the document cannot be in your possession.

Following the dignified policy recommended by the dispatch, I should in any well grounded case of complaint against an American citizen have referred the matter to the Federal authorities in Washington Territory, well assured that if wrong had been committed reparation would have followed.

I deeply regret that you did not communicate with me for information upon the subject of the alleged grievance, you would then have learned how unfounded was the complaint, and the grave action you have adopted might have been avoided. I also deeply regret that you did not mention the matter verbally to me when I had the pleasure of seeing you at Victoria last month, for a few words from me would, I am sure, have moved from your mind any erroneous impressions, and you would have ascertained personally from me how anxious I have ever been to co-operate to the utmost of my power with the officers of the United States Government in any measure which might be mutually beneficial to the citizens of the two countries.

Having given you a distinct and emphatic denial of the circumstances which you allege induced you to occupy the Island of San Juan with United States troops; having shown you that the reasons you assign do not exist, and having endeavored to assure you of my readiness on all occasions to act for the protection of American citizens, and for the promotion of their welfare, I must call upon you, sir, if not as a matter of right, at least as a matter of justice and humanity, to withdraw the troops now quartered upon the Island of San Juan; for those troops are not required for the protection of American citizens against British authorities, and their continuance upon an island, the sovereignty of which is in dispute, not only is a marked discourtesy to a friendly Government, but complicates to an unusual degree the settlement in an amicable manner of the question of sovereignty, and is also calculated to provoke a collision between the military forces of two friendly nations, in a distant part of the world.

I have the honor to be sir

Your most obedient servant,

JAMES DOUGLASS.

The following was brought by the steamer from Victoria. We find it in the *Sacramento Standard*:

"The force of the United States on San Juan Island, now consists of five companies of Infantry and four of Artillery. A company of Sappers and Miners were on the way there, under an American Engineer, for the purpose of erecting a line of earthworks. Besides the field guns belonging to the artillery companies, three Paixan guns had been landed from the Massachusetts, and placed in position commanding San Juan Harbor; all is quiet, however.

Governor Douglass seems determined to resort to hostile measures forthwith, but Admiral Baynes, of the British Pacific Squadron, and Col. Moody, of the British Army, recommends a conciliatory settlement, and to await advice from the Government.

It appears that Gov. Douglass, backed by the Colonial Legislative Assembly, issued orders for the bombardment of the Island, and Admiral Baynes refused to carry the order into effect.

A council of war was held at the Government house, Victoria, on the 18th inst., to take into consideration the renewed offense, offered by the Americans, in fortifying San Juan.

The Council was composed of Gov. Douglass, Admiral Baynes, Col. Moody, Judge Bugbie and Capt. DeCourcy, Prevost and Henry, of the English Squadron.

Explanations from the U. S. officers were strongly insisted upon by several members of the Council, but the war party failed in the effort to convince Admiral Haynes of the propriety of their course.

It is said General Harney will call on the Governor of Washington Territory for volunteers, as he has refused joint occupancy.

Gen. Harney has addressed the following letter to Gov. Douglass:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF OREGON,
FORT VANCOUVER, AUG. 6, 1859.

His Excellency James Douglas, C. B., Governor of Vancouver Island, Vice Admiral of the same:

Sir: I have the honor to inform you of the receipt of an official copy of a protest made by you to the occupation of San Juan Island, in Puget Sound, by a company of United States troops under my command. This aforesaid copy was furnished by Capt. Hornby, of Her Majesty's ship *Tribune*, to the United States officer in command at San Juan Island, Capt. George Pickett, of the Ninth Infantry of the American Army, together with a communication threatening a joint occupation of the San Juan Island by the forces of Her Majesty's ships *Tribune*, *Plumper* and *Satellite*, now in the harbor of that island, by your orders, as the military commander of the Department of Oregon, assigned to that command by the orders of the President of the United States. I have the honor to state for your information that by such authority invested in me, I placed a military command upon the island of San Juan, to protect the American citizens residing on that island from the insults and indignities which the British authorities of Vancouver Island and the establishment of the Hudson's Bay Company have recently offered them, by sending a British ship of war from Vancouver Island to convey the Chief Factor of the Hudson's Bay Company to San Juan, for the purpose of seizing an American citizen and forcibly transporting him to Vancouver Island, to be tried by British laws.

I have reported this attempted outrage to my Government, and they will doubtless seek the proper redress from the British Government. In the meantime, I have the honor to inform your Excellency that I shall not permit a repetition of that insult, and shall retain a command on San Juan Island to protect its citizens, in the name of the United States, until I receive further orders from my Government.

I have the honor to be,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

W. S. HARNEY.

Brigadier General U. S. Army, commanding

Homicide in Carson Valley.

CARSON CITY, Sept. 5th.
On the third, at Willow Town, about 64 miles east of this city, Mike Obay shot Capt. Dale, station keeper. As we are informed, Dale had been drinking, quarreled with Obay, and chased him around the house, firing twice at Obay, who begged him to stop. Dale not doing so, Obay drew his pistol and fired, killing Dale instantly. Some emigrants have Obay in charge, and intend trying him.

THE ELECTION.—Returns show that Latham is elected by one of the most overwhelming majorities ever known in California. Even Sacramento and San Francisco has gone for him, and in all probability, Yuba. These are the three strongholds of Broderick. We think it quite safe to estimate Latham's majority at 20,000, and Scott's and Burch's majority at 15,000. As soon as possible we will give the entire vote. We do not deem it expedient to burden our columns with partial returns. This tremendous rebuke should silence the enemies of the President and the democracy in all times to come.—*San Joaquin Rep.*

Judge Cradlebaugh opened his Court today for this district. He appointed a clerk and deputy U. S. Marshal, and then adjourned until 10th October. Judge Cradlebaugh will issue a warrant for the arrest of Obay, who shot Dale, immediately, and take him from the mob.—*Territorial Enterprise, Carson Valley.*

STAGGERS IN HORSES.—Miles Saunders, Esq., sends to the *Pulaski Times* the following remedy for the cure of staggers in horses: "Bleed the horse copiously in the large veins inside the thighs (and never in the neck.) Fill both ears with spirits turpentine, and cord them well; wet the head all round with turpentine, and wet them well back of the shoulders and in the flanks; squirt a small quantity of turpentine up each nostril, and smoke them well with rags or cotton. I have never known the above remedies to fail when attended to."

From Dispatches to the Placerville Observer.
Senator Broderick Shot.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13—9 A. M.

The duel between Judge Terry and Senator Broderick, came off at precisely 7 o'clock this morning, and on the ground measured off yesterday, close to the boundary line between San Francisco and San Mateo counties. There was but one shot each.

Broderick fired at the word, an into the ground. Terry thereupon fired, shooting B. through the right lung. The wound is pronounced mortal. He did not speak after being shot.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

The ball lodged in Broderick's breast.—He is bleeding profusely. At 9 o'clock, an express from the field says he was alive, and being brought to town in a carriage. Merchant and Montgomery streets are filled with people, and the excitement is intense. There is a report in town that Broderick's surgeons do not consider his wound mortal. It is only a report.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

Broderick has arrived in town, and is at the residence of Leonidas Haskell, Esq.—The latest report is that he is dying.

[FOURTH DISPATCH.]

McKIBBIN CHALLENGES TERRY.—It is reported that Broderick is dead, but I doubt it. It is said McKibbin challenged Terry, on the ground.

Broderick's pistol discharged prematurely. Terry took good aim.

[FIFTH DISPATCH.]

DEATH OF SENATOR BRODERICK.—From a private despatch, we learn that Senator Broderick died at 2 o'clock.

Greatest excitement prevails. McKibbin bound to meet Terry.

THE VERY LATEST.—Just before going to press, we learn from a private dispatch that Senator Broderick is still alive, but no hopes are entertained of his recovery. He is shot through both lungs.

THE MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The New York correspondent of the *Charleston Mercury* says that Senor O., whose approaching nuptials were alluded to in the *Tribune* last week, is "no less a person than Esteban St. Cruz Oviada, of Cuba, and the fair American is Miss Fanny Bartlett, (still in her teens,) daughter of Captain Bartlett, of Me., late of the United States Navy. The gentleman is one of the richest residents of the sunny island, reputed to be worth about \$4,000,000. He owns two large sugar plantations, worked by some 2,100 negroes, and a large number of houses and lots in the city of Havana." The millionaire, Senor has been, of late years, a frequent visitor to this city, and to the fashionable watering places North. But the "hour and the woman" had not come for the Senor until last New Year's day, when he met the fair heroine of this true tale and surrendered at discretion.

HON. EDWARD EVERETT.—The August number of the *Electric Magazine*, in speaking of this gentleman, gives an account of his labors in connection with the Mt. Vernon Fund. His Washington Oration was first delivered Feb. 22d, 1856, and has been given since then one hundred and twenty-nine times, yielding \$55,783 62. For the "Mount Vernon papers," in the *New York Ledger*, he received \$10,000, and in other ways smaller sums, making a contribution to the Mount Vernon Fund of \$68,163.56. In addition to his labors for this object, he has delivered lectures for other benevolent associations, making a total of more than ninety thousand dollars in a little more than three years. It is to be understood, too, that Mr. Everett has traveled many thousand miles, and defrayed all his expenses from his private purse. He has done this, too, when much occupied by private and public affairs, and frequently in delicate health.

NEW WAGON ROAD THROUGH SALT LAKE VALLEY.—We publish in another column a letter of instructions for General Harney, commanding the Military Department of Oregon, directing the opening of a new wagon road from the Dalles, a point a little to the south of Columbia river, to Great Salt Lake Valley, connecting with the road through the Western States by South Pass, already constructed. This route will open a direct communication between the Pacific coast and the heart of Utah Territory, and will greatly facilitate the transport of troops and military stores to that point; thus saving an immense expense in the transmission of armies and supplies through the vast deserts traversed by General Johnston last year in the Utah expedition. Besides, it will open up another great artery of travel through the Mormon domain, now comparatively impassable.—This road will doubtless prove a useful national work, and we hope it will be pushed through as speedily as possible. [N. Y. Herald.]

INDIANS IN THE NORTH.—A despatch to the *Union* dated Yreka September 5th, says: "George H. Dobbins is here with information from Captain J. T. Langley that, on the 3d inst. the Pitt Rangers attacked a rancheria of Reaver Creek Indians numbering two hundred, seventy of whom were killed. Three of the Rangers were wounded, two with arrows and the other with buck-shot. The latter is a brother of N. McElroy, who was killed by the Indians some weeks since."

GENERAL HOUTON GOVERNOR ELECT OF TEXAS.—The election of Gen. Samuel Houston as Governor of Texas, of which he was the first President while it was an independent nation, suggests a retrospective glance at his history. His childhood and youth were spent in the Cherokee country. His first step in public life was keeping a school in Tennessee. Next he was clerk and county auditor. In 1813 he enlisted under Gen. Jackson, and served with him in the Creek war, was wounded, and made a lieutenant. Next he studied law in Nashville, and was twice elected to Congress, serving from 1823 to 1827. He was then chosen governor of Tennessee, and after entering upon his third year in that office, resigned; returned to the Cherokees in Arkansas, and applied himself zealously to a defence of their rights, and the assertion of their just claim upon the United States Government. He went to Texas on a visit, and was elected a member of the constitutional convention, which met for the purpose of preparing the State for admission into the Mexican Union. Santa Anna rejected the constitution, and Gen. Houston took the lead in arousing the Texans to arms. He was elected commander-in-chief of the Texan troops, conducted the war vigorously, and brought it to a successful termination at the battle of San Jacinto. He was the first President of Texas; then a member of the Texan Congress; then President again. Upon the annexation of Texas in 1844 he was elected United States senator; was twice re-elected; and in March last made his farewell address to that body, from which he was about to retire voluntarily. He now took the field as candidate for governor of Texas, with the like success which had attended all his previous enterprises.

REPORT OF THE DEATH OF THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.—An Amoy correspondent of the *Herald* says that the death of the Emperor of China, Hian Fung, was reported.

MOVEMENT OF U. S. TROOPS.—Company E. Sixth Infantry, at present stationed at San Bernardino, are under orders from General Clarke for Fort Mohave, on the Colorado. They will move as soon as Captain Hancock, Quartermaster, can procure transportation for them.—*San Fran. Nat.*

Mr. Cyrus W. Field, the telegraph hero, attended the Williams Convention on Wednesday, and was added to the list of those who received the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

E. H. Baxter, lately employed as a job printer in the office of the Metropolitan, at Kansas City, has just received the intelligence that he has fallen heir to an estate of \$80,000 in England.

BONNER AGAIN.—It is reported that Bonner, of the *New York Ledger*, has offered Edward Everett \$10,000 to stop writing for his journal. But Everett says he won't stop for less than twenty thousand. It is thought they will compromise on fifteen thousand.

VARIETY STORE.

A. TAYLOR & SONS,
GENERAL DEALERS,

RETURN thanks to all their friends and patrons, and especially those who have settled their accounts, and taken this opportunity to invite those who have not, to do so immediately, and save the trouble of putting them into other hands to collect; and they also inform their friends that they are carrying on their business as usual, under Cannon's daughter, room, next to Geo. Cronyn's, and invite them to inspect their stock, which consists in part of

Ready Made Clothing,

HATS, SHOES, GLOVES, MOCCASINS,

and a great variety of useful and ornamental notions. They are also dealers in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Nails, Putty, Glass, Paper, Paint, Oil, and all the hardware, tools, and all the articles too numerous to specify, and have a man on hand in the basement to repair and cover Umbrellas and Parasols, making Mouse Traps and Children's Toys, and other jobbing work on the shortest notice. Agents for Bailey's Pure Whisky, and Day's Strong Beer. Give us a call.

A. TAYLOR & SONS,
Council House Street.

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE AND LOT and 25 acres at Coltonwood. Also a House, Lot and 5 acres of land at Provo, for sale or exchange for city property. A. TAYLOR,
Council House Street.

ALMERIN GROW,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

OFFICE—On Main Street, G. S. City, Utah Territory.
37—17.

THE REMAINS OF NAPOLEON THE GREAT.—Workmen are now busy in the vaults of Saint Dennis preparing a sepulchre for the remains of Napoleon I, which will certainly be removed from the Invalides, although the day for the disinterment is not yet fixed. I presume the Marshal Prince Jerome, who at one time declared that the tomb in the Invalides of which he is governor, should never be disturbed as long as he lived, is now less positive in his opposition. The last resting place of the great Napoleon among the bones of the kings of France will not, however, after all, be the precise spot which he had selected for himself, and which he is represented pointing to in the well known glass painting in one of the Cathedral windows. Louis XVII is buried in that vault, and the Emperor, whose great object in interring his uncle in the royal basilica is to teach the public to regard him as the legitimate founder of a new line of monarchs, cannot in consistency desecrate the tomb of a legitimate Bourbon. —[Manchester Guardian, August 8.]

SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The reports made by Mr. Fulkerson to the Southern Pacific Railroad meeting two evenings since, of which an official report is given to-day, were of the most flattering character. From Dr. Fowlkes, a telegraphic dispatch was yesterday received, saying the road is now in a position almost to be termed independent.

With twenty-five thousand dollars more in hand, the entire debt of the company can at once be paid, and the company be placed in a condition to prosecute the work of construction. —[Picayune, Aug. 6.]

SECRETARY FLOYD.—We are gratified to be able to state that the health of Secretary Floyd is much improved, and that in a very short time he will resume his duties at the War Department. There is no probability of his retirement from the Cabinet, and it is doubtful whether Mr. Buchanan would accept his resignation, even if Governor Floyd was to press it strongly upon him. Mr. Buchanan desires no change in his Cabinet, during the remainder of his Presidential term. —[Wabk. States.]

GENOA, SEPT. 5.

BIG PILE WON.—The Chicago Democrat tells the story of a man who won \$25,000 in that city in one night. He staked the amount on his wife next day and swore off gambling forever.

A first class locomotive costs about \$10,000; a passenger car, \$2,000; a baggage car, \$1,500; a freight car, \$650; a gravel car \$450. The iron of a railroad costs from \$5,000 to \$6,000 per mile.

A fellow seven feet high passed through Charleston on his way to California. On being asked why he ventured on so hazardous a journey, he replied: "They don't want me any longer down in Maine."

ORIGIN OF THE CAP OF LIBERTY.—In former ages, when old age was honorable, caps became emblems of honor. By degrees it became the badge of freedom, for none were deemed honorable who were not free, and when a slave was made free, he had a cap given him, which he was permitted to wear in public. The cap of Liberty was simple in its form, in the shape of a sugar loaf, broad at the base and ending in a cone. This prefigures that freedom stands on the broad basis of humanity and runs up to a pyramid.

Thus far, this year, 64,726 emigrants have arrived at the port of New York, against 44,534 to the same date last year.

It is said that, instead of going to reside in Washington for the coming season, Mrs. Sickles purposes to visit Europe under the protection of her father.

A colored firm in Newark, N. J., having suffered some pecuniary embarrassments, recently closed business, and the senior member gave the following notice to the public:

"The dissolution of co-partnership here tofore resisting twix me and Moses Jones in the barber profession, on heretofore resolved. Pussions who owe must pay; the inscriber Dem what do firm ose must call on Jones as de firm am insolved."

LIGEE JOHNSON.

Many people like newspapers, but few preserve them; yet the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its bustle and everyday affairs, and marks its genius and its spirit more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take up a paper half a century back, without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone at the head of an epitaph?

The American Dental Convention is to be holden at Niagara Falls, on the 2d of August. The cost of travel and board, we presume, are to be charged to each member as incidental expenses.

The mind is like a sheet of white paper in this—that the impressions it receives the oftener, and retains the longest, are black ones.

Success produces confidence, confidence relaxes industry, and negligence ruins that reputation which accuracy had raised.

The people of Salt Lake are dissatisfied at the change made in their male arrangements. —[St. Jos. West.]

They have more reason to be dissatisfied with the threatened change in their female arrangements. —[Border Star.]

AN ENTIRE FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH.—The Muncy (Pa.) Luminary, of August 23d, says:—We have the particulars of a most terrible calamity which occurred near Red Bluff, on the Sacramento river, California, on the 12th of May last. The residence of Col. E. A. Stevenson, late Indian Agent, was set on fire by an Indian boy in his employ, early in the morning, and the entire family of Col. Stevenson, consisting of his wife and three children, together with the wife of a Mr. Kronk and two children, perished in the flames. The boy was instigated to the terrible deed by five Indians, in the absence of Col. Stevenson. Mrs. Stevenson was the daughter of the late Jonathan Marcy, of Wilkesbarre, and the niece of the Rev. George C. Drake, of this borough.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR STOCK OF GOODS CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE

DRESS GOODS ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERES, MERINOS, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAUNES, SINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONETT AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRI OLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of **LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

28-42.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors; —ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY, AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

37-42

NOTICE. THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro's & Co. at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER, GILBERT & GERRISH.

39-42

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HORN & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stocks of staple groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, c.ffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas, saltpetre, nutmeg, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, nutmeg, ginger, mustard, oases, saucers of every kind, brandy, fruits, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, butter, lard, cod fish, and bones to be made into steams, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs, and cloves, pickles, sugar of len, on blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, at many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Assorted celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.

40-42

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c. Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induce us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting	Merrimack Prints
Bleached do	Blue Demins
" shirtings	" drills
Brown do	White & cold bl'kets
Hickory stripes	Canton flannels
Plaid linsey woolsey	Woolen do
Kentucky jeans	Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking	Alpacas and merinos
Delaines & cashmeres	Spun yarn
Linon diaders & towels	Sewing thread
" napkins	Curtain damasks
" table cloths	Satinet & cassimeres
Crash, toweling and	Cottonades and pant
doilies	stuffs
Ginghams and lawns	Carpets and oil cloths
White linen bosom shirts	Apron checks
Colored calico do	Heavy duck (all
Grey flannel do	widths)
Red do do	Blue & Hick'y check
Blue do do	do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c. such as

Bk and fancy dress	Embroidered sets
silks	" collars & sleeves
Plain all wool delaines	" window curtains
Fancy do	" edgings and in-
Alexander's kid gloves	" sections
Bay state long shawls	" linen handk'fs
Stella and merino do	Plain linen cambric
Delaines in dress pat-	Hem stitched "
terns	Silk
White cambric muslin	" cravats and ties
Jackonets	Suspenders
Swiss	Dress Trimmings
Mull & Namssoks	
Plaid Jackonet muslins	
Plaid cashmere for children	
Buck gloves and gauntlets	
Lace mits and gloves	
Dress lawns and bargee	
Plain colored silk Ribbons	
Bonnet do	
Velvet do	
Combs brushes and cutlery	
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.	

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York

Agents for the Garment Print Works, and the New-England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-3m

WILL A. HICKMAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,

with practice in all the Courts in this Territory. OFFICE—East Temple Street, opposite Miller, Russell & Co's Store. 45-47

George Cronyn & Co. HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Eldredge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c. beg leave to say 'they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail. They assure the public they have put prices at a low rate. You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries,

Hardware, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol,

Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades, Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Stuffs, &c. Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of Salt Lake received.

41-42

NOTICE. WE have taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends will please call and see.

38-42

GILBERT & GERRISH.

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 2 p. m. He has four fine chaises of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE. He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE. He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. Letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All pack goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All pack goods weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Baggage, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. PARMENIO A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

39-42

NEW GOODS. WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City, and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, especially for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the City.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

40-42

100 COOK STOVES for sale by DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale by DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

40-42

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms a fourth above.

40-42

LOOK HERE. THE Undersigned has opened, THREE Doors North of the Salt Lake House, a

BAKERY, where at all times may be found

Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Pastry, &c.

In connection may be found

ICE CREAMS, CONFECTIONERY, SODA WATER, & SUMMER DRINKS.

Attached are

BATHS In Private Rooms, neatly fitted up.

PRICE OF BATHS: Single Bath 75 cents. Five Baths \$3 00 Ten do \$5 00 37-3m E. REESE.

Hol for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE! Fare Reduced! IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. n36-42

100 WAGONS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Harness, Saddles, & Bridles, which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce. Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO, 75 Light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MARY HSE JACK; one fine STALLION. For sale by

35-42

C. A. PERRY & CO.

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their NEW STORE RO

ON MAIN STREET.

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE, Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 34-42

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS, of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES, including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN. And is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SADDLE BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

RIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS. 26-42

L. & A. CARR, WHOLESALE

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS AND

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the

spelling books, arithmetics, grammars, geographies, philosophies, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of **FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY,**

BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING

PAPER, has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. They have an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY, attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice. 14-42

GERARD B. ALLEN, OLIVER B. FILLEY

FULTON IRON WORKS, Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO. MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron Works, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Presses and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Patent and Childs Patents. 30-42

STRAYED FROM the herd at the Hot Spring

Brewery, two BLACK MULES, branded R S on near shoulder, and R II on near thigh. Supposed to have gone towards Salt Lake City. \$20 reward will be paid for their delivery to the subscriber at the Brewery. 40-42

R. BT. HERKFOR.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-42.

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THE VALLEY TANTAN.

H. N. MAGUIRE, Editor.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1859.

NUMBER 48.

Hidden Love.

There is many a tender love unseen,
That close in the bosom dwells,
And the bud conceals the flower within
The leaves of its folding cells.

There is many a treasured love unknown,
That deep in the heart is laid,
Like a vein of gold, or precious stone,
Concealed from the miner's spade.

There is many a struggling love untold,
By feeling itself suppressed,
As the trembling lips cannot unfold
The thoughts that we love the best.

There is many a thrilling love unsung,
Unheard as the spirit's wing;
As the song of the harp, though sweetly
strung,
May sleep on the silent string.

There is many a cherished love unbreathed,
That dies with the faithful breast,
Or, perchance, in dying words bequeathed,
As the bosom sinks to rest.

There is many a love we dare not name,
Though purest of earthly loves;
There is many a love the world may blame,
That Heaven itself approves!

The Mojave War.

By the steamer Senator we have Los Angeles papers to the 23d inst. The Vineyard of that date has the following regarding Indian hostilities:

Capt. Hancock, A. Q. M., U. S. Army, received last night an express from Fort Mojave, August 17th, for Brigadier General Clarke, commanding Department of California. S. A. Bishop and his party of thirty men reached the river on the 16th, from New Mexico, and have volunteered to remain five or six days and render aid to Major Armstrong. The Indians show no disposition to submit, but continue to lurk about the Fort with hostile intentions, and will have to be well chastised before they will wish for peace. This is the opinion of an officer at the post. It is said that Major Armstrong has asked for additional force, to enable him to successfully prosecute this war. The troops there are constantly employed in destroying those villages which are within the reach of their operations.

Mr. E. Gilbert, of the Central Overland Mail, and who was at the station on the Colorado river, when the Mojaves attacked and plundered that station, arrived in this city on Sunday. Mr. Gilbert informs us that the Indians along the road from the Colorado river to the Mojave river are manifesting a hostile disposition. A few days since, an express was forced to turn back, and seek safety from an attack of those Indians. The Mojave Indians exercise a strong influence over the Pah-Utah nation, as well as over the Indians on the east of the Colorado river, and until they are severely chastised, there can be no hopes of peace in that part of the country.

Capt. Wilcox, who arrived in this city on Saturday last from the Colorado, says that a Yuma Indian, who was up the river at the time of the fight with Major Armstrong, reports sixty-three Mojaves killed in the fight and two badly wounded.

FROM FRAZER RIVER.—The news from the mines is quite meagre. It is still confidently anticipated that large quantities of gold will be taken out "when the river falls." It is stated in the correspondence of the Victoria Gazette that the miners on Canal river, near Fort Alexander, are making from ten to fifty dollars per day.

A correspondent writing from Yale says that on the 15th inst., the body of a white man was picked up in the river, and the verdict of a coroner's verdict was that he had been foully dealt with. He remarks:

"I fear there is some mystery which should be solved; these bodies being found at this time, when there is no river navigation, give ground for suspicion of treachery on the part of our Indian neighbors. I may be wrong, but hazard the conjecture.

"Since writing the above I have conversed with an intelligent boatman, and he mentioned an instance where a man had been lost in a whirlpool, and after drifting only a quarter of a mile, was stripped of everything except one wristband, besides which the body was cut and bruised in many places, and the scalp entirely bare, yet the body had been in sight the whole time. Trees have been seen whirling in a similar manner, and afterwards found stripped of limbs, leaves and bark."

The first school in British Columbia was opened on the 15th inst.

The news from Thompson's river is that the miner's are making \$3 per day, and upwards.

AFFAIRS AT SAN JUAN.—Gov. Gholson, of Washington Territory, visited the U. S. Military encampment at San Juan on the 24th of August. He was accompanied by a company of ladies and gentlemen. The correspondence of the Gazette says that the Governor had accepted an invitation to visit the British steamer Satellite. The site of the new camp is described as a very romantic spot. Shortly after the removal of the camp, Lieut. Col. Casey issued an order to the effect that no infringement upon the rights or property of the H. B. Co., contiguous to the spot, would be permitted by any attaches of the force under his command.

THE WOUNDED SOLDIERS.—The wounded soldiers returning to France from the war present a sorry sight. A Marseilles correspondent of the London Times, describing a cargo which had just arrived, says:

"The appearance of the poor fellows presented the reverse to the medal, and was a most painful sight, even although the worse cases—where limbs have been amputated—were not seen. Some had their arms in slings, others hobbled on crutches, and all showed traces of recent suffering. It was remarked that a large proportion belonged to the Imperial Guard, which goes to confirm the statement of your correspondent at the Austrian headquarters as to the extent to which this corps suffered. A medical man, who has charge of upwards of a hundred wounded men, French and Austrians, noticed with surprise that the majority of the wounds were on the left, indicating that they were struck while in the act of firing, or that the troops had not allowed in aiming for the lateral deviation of the rifle bullet. He also observed that these bullets made holes as if they had been drilled, and that they travelled over, or through the body in the most eccentric directions. In one case the ball struck the right eye, carried away the bridge of the nose, and passed over the left eye, making its exit just before the ear. Another penetrated near the back of the neck and came out below the root of the tongue. The conclusion is that, after all, conical balls produce less dangerous gunshot wounds than the ordinary spherical ones, since, whenever the first meet an obstacle, except they strike with the apex, they deviate from their course instead of smashing the bone, and make their way through the fleshy part of the body. How far this conclusion may be true or false will be for your medical readers to determine."

ERUPTION OF MOUNT HOOD.—The Oregonian of the 20th says: On Wednesday last, the atmosphere suddenly became exceedingly hot about midday. In the afternoon the heavens presented a singular appearance, dark, silvery, condensed clouds hung over the top of Mt. Hood. The next day several persons watched the appearance of Mt. Hood until evening. An occasional flash of fire could be distinctly seen rolling up. On Thursday night, the fire was plainly seen by every one whose attention could be drawn to the subject. Yesterday, the mountain was closely examined by those who have recently returned from a visit to its summit, when, by the naked eye or a glass, it was seen that a large mass of the northwest side had disappeared, and that the immense quantity of snow which, two weeks since, covered the south side, had also disappeared. The dense clouds of steam and smoke constantly rising over and far above its summit, together with the entire change in its appearance heretofore, convince us that Mt. Hood is now in a state of eruption, which has broken out within a few days. The curious will examine it and see for themselves.

INTERNATIONAL COURTESIES.—The steamer Pacific, Captain Patterson, on passing H. M. S. Ganges, in Esquimaux harbor, upon entering, dipped her flag, and a fine band on board struck up "God save the Queen." The Admiral's ship immediately returned the compliment by playing the "Star Spangled Banner," and lowered a boat which came alongside the Pacific and desired to know how many U. S. troops were on board, thinking probably that several companies had been sent here in consequence of the San Juan difficulties, and that they were indebted to them for the salute. Capt. Patterson replied he had no troops on board, although the troops was—a Circus Company from Portland, to whom the band belonged. This reply caused no little merriment among all parties, in which none joined more heartily than the officers of the Ganges.

ADVERTISING—IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Supreme Court of Indiana has rendered a decision which has an important bearing upon the interests of the newspaper press. A controversy existed relative to a charge for advertising, between the Commissioner of Hamilton county and the Patriot newspaper. It was held by the Judge that:

The published terms of newspapers constitute a contract. If work is given to newspaper publishers without a special contract contravening the published terms, the publishers can charge and receive according to the terms so published. It is not necessary to prove what the work cost or was worth; the publishers have a right to fix the value of their columns, and if so fixed, no other question need be asked, but the price thus charged can be procured.

MORTALITY AMONG PRINTERS IN NEW ORLEANS.—Death has been very busy among the printers of New Orleans. Five of those connected with the Picayune alone, have been carried off since November last. In an editorial on that subject that paper says:

But the noble sentiment of charity and brotherly feeling that ever characterizes the printers, in whatever part of the world they may be found, in some degree compensates for those losses; and although there is no rule that calls for such action on the part of printers, as a body, the widows and orphans' griefs are often assuaged by the practical kindness and benevolence of the friends and associates of the loved and lost.

HARD TO BEAT.—The best thing we have heard of an antiquarian is told of Wm. F. Goodwin, Esq., of Concord, N. H., who is acknowledged to be the greatest antiquarian in New England. Mr. G. in order to add another valuable volume of legal lore to his already well-stocked library, is engaged in hunting up copies of the celebrated criminal trials that have taken place in the State of New Hampshire. Observing in a catalogue of books issued by an old and distinguished publishing house in New York, that a copy of a trial he was in search of was for sale, Mr. G. immediately wrote to the firm requesting them to forward it to him. By due course of mail he received a letter informing him that the copy of the trial he desired had been sold, but that they would procure another copy for him, and that their business was so extensive, both in this country and in Europe, that they could furnish him with a copy of any trial he might desire. Mr. G. having been placed in the same position several times by attempting to purchase catalogue books with the prices annexed, wrote back the following short, but pithy note:

Concord, N. H., July 2, 1859.

Messrs. Gentlemen: Yours of the 30th of June is at hand. Be kind enough to procure for me, as soon as may be, one copy of the trial of the "two thieves" who were hanged, "one on the right hand and another on the left of our Saviour when he was crucified," and very much obliged, Your obedient servant, W. F. GOODWIN.

P. S. Be very careful and get the edition that contains the indictment, for I have never been able to find out what those two rascals stole. The above letter is to be preserved in the New York Historical Society Archives, and a dinner awaits the pleasure of the author. [Boston Journal.]

LIFE OF A PRINTER.—Printers, it is said, die at an early age. This is doubtless caused by the noxious effluvia rising from the types, want of exercise, constant employment, and the late hours to which their work is prolonged. There is no other class of human beings whose privileges are so few, whose labor is so continuous, whose wages are so inadequate, as printers. If a "typo" be a man of family, he is debarr'd of the privileges of enjoying their society at all times, because his hours of labor are almost endless, and his moments of leisure so few that they must be spent to recruit his exhausted energies, and prepare him for the renewal of his toils. Poor fellow! he knows nothing of sociability, and is shut out from the world as a convict in a prison cell. Truly he is in the world, but knows not of it. Toil— toil— toil, by night and by day, is his fate, until premature old age ends his existence. For the advancement of science, morality, and virtue, the chords of his heart are severed one by one, and when life is run, and time to him is on more, he goes down to the grave unwept and unknown, though his existence has been sacrificed for the benefit of his race.

When we hear mechanics cry out against oppression, and demanding certain hours for labor and for rest, we cannot but reflect upon this situation of our own craft; how every moment of their lives is forced into service to earn a bare subsistence, how uncompromisingly they devote themselves to the good of that same public, who wear them as a loathsome garment to be doctored, when convenient, and doffed when no longer needed.

Printers are universally poor men, and for two reasons. The first is—they rarely ever receive fair compensation for their services. And the second is—that injured to continual suffering, privation and toil, their purse strings are ever untied at the bidding of charity, and the hard earned "dimes" are freely distributed for the relief of their fellow men. Thus it is that they live poor, and if a suitable reward does not await them after death, sad indeed must be the beginning, the existence, and the end of poor "typos."—*Printers' News Letter.*

RASCALLY TRICK.—One of the most successful efforts at rascality ever heard of, was brought to light yesterday, in this city. It appears that a sharper in Philadelphia advertised for a number of young ladies to go South, to fill situations as Teachers of Music. Fifteen young women were accepted by the advertiser, who were to have remunerative employment in the families of wealthy Southern planters, and in every respect their future prospects were of the most flattering description.

It was simply stipulated by the advertiser that the ladies should defray in part, their expenses to their respective destination. On arriving in this city en route for the South, the sharper took charge of the baggage of the ladies, collected from them about \$150 for their fares in the steamship, and while they were waiting patiently at the hotel for him to conduct them on board, he decamped with his plunder.—*N. Y. Sept. 1st.*

THE Buffalo Courier avers that there has been organized in Lockport a base ball club, composed wholly of fat men—none weighing less than three hundred being admitted. The name of the association is the "Paunches Pilate B. B. Club."

DOG FENNEL.—We see it stated that a German colony in Iowa county, extensively engaged in tanning, are buying up "dog fennel" at \$15 per ton. Such a price, for a hitherto useless weed sets the people to work to gather it up. It is used for tanning.

WEIGHT OF THE EARTH.—Copernicus first distinctly demonstrated that the apparent terrestrial plain was really a free and independent material mass moving in a definable path through space. Then Newton explained that this independent mass moved through space because it was substantial and heavy, and because it was unsupported by props and chains; that, in fact, as a massive body, it is falling forever through the void; but that, as it falls, it sweeps round the sun in a never ending circuit, attracted towards it by magnet-like energy, but kept off from it by the force of its centrifugal movement. Next, Snell and Picard measured the dimensions of the heavy and falling mass, and found that it is a spherical body, with a girth 25,000 miles. Subsequently to this, Baily contrived a pair of scales that enabled him approximately to weigh the vast sphere; and he ascertained that it had within itself somewhere about 1,566,195,670,000,000,000,000,000 tons of matter. To these discoveries Foucault has recently added demonstration to the actual senses of the fact, that the massive sphere is whirling on itself as it falls through space and round the sun, so that point after point of its vast surface is brought in succession into the genial influence of its sunshine; an inverting atmosphere of commingled vapor and air is made to present clouds, winds, and rain, and the inverted surface to bear vegetable forms and animated creatures in great diversity. The world is then a large, solid sphere, invested with a loosened shell of transparent, elastic, easily moving vapor, and whirling through space within the domains of sunshine; so that by the combined action of the transparent mobile vapor and the stimulant sunshine, organized creatures may grow and live on its surface, and those vital changes may be diffused, amongst which conscious and mental life stand as the highest results.

WHY DO THE STARS TWINKLE?—We have received the following communication, propounding an interrogatory, which we confess we are not sufficiently versed in astronomy to answer. Will someone answer the question for us?—*Richmond (Va.) Morning News*
Mr. Editor: While laying upon my bed a few nights ago, vainly endeavoring to woo coy dame sleep to my couch, I endeavored to soothe my mind and thus give relief to a tired body, by contemplating, from an open window near my bedside, the wondrous beauty and awful grandeur of the heavens. The night, though excessively warm, was entirely unclouded, and the glittering hosts beaded the sky in countless numbers, looking serenely down upon our sin-stricken earth, all wrapped in repose, like watchers peering out from the celestial battlements. I had not long been thus engaged before the oblivion of sleep, which I had for hours sought in vain, began to steal over me, and, as I slowly sunk to rest, the last effort of my reasoning faculties was to ask myself, "Why do the stars twinkle?" The same interrogatory I now propound to you—"What causes the twinkling of the stars?" So familiar has this phenomenon become, (for it is a phenomenon,) that the question may seem a silly one; but be it silly or grave, I should be pleased to have information on the subject. Yours, truly, SUBSCRIBER.

ATTEMPTING TO FLY.—The Madison Journal relates the following incident:

Two or three weeks since a man named Whiting, living near Sun Prairie, in this county, got religion so bad that he was too pure for the prairie, and accordingly attempted to come to Madison or some other religious place. He was too pure to travel like a mortal, and having faith that he could fly to his destination, he attempted the experiment. He procured an umbrella, and climbed to the topmost branches of a tree in the skirts of a timber. After hoisting his umbrella, he jumped from the tree, and began to kick and squabble; thereby thinking to propel himself through the air. La Mountain or Wise did not work harder than our hero; but alas for human calculations, instead of going ahead, he quickly descended to the ground, holding on to the handle of the umbrella for dear life. He at last reached terra firma in a sound state, and has now made up his mind that faith is a good thing, but should not be taken in too large doses.

A most extraordinary affair occurred in Jasper county, Indiana last week. An old man named William Haskins, aged seventy, married an old lady of almost the same age, named Anna Mead. Twenty-seven years ago they were man and wife, with five children. Becoming dissatisfied at the time, they separated, and hearing nothing of each other for years, both married again; but both being left alone, after the deaths of their partners, and coming together thus late in life, they concluded to travel the little journey that was left together. So extraordinary a case we do not remember ever to have heard of before.

It is said that a small quantity of sassafras bark mixed with dried fruit will keep it free from worms for years. The remedy is easily obtained in many localities, and is well worthy an experiment, as it will not injure the fruit in any manner, if it does not prevent the nuisance.

We go to the grave of a friend, saying "A man is dead, Angels throng about him, saying—"a man is born."

ABOUT EYES.—A noted writer says that a woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her husband's comfort to her own, never finds fault, never talks too much or too little, always is an interesting, intelligent, agreeable and lovely creature. "We never knew," says a brother editor, "but one uninteresting and unamiable woman with a hazel eye, and she had a nose which looked as the Yankee says, like the little end of nothing whittled down to a point." The gray is a sign of shrewdness and talent. Great thinkers and captains have it. In women, it indicates a better head than bear. The dark hazel is noble in significance as in its beauty. The blue eye is admirable, but may be feeble. The black eye, take care! Look out for the wife with a black eye! Such can be seen daily in the police office, generally with a complaint against her husband for assault and battery.

A negro girl only twelve years old, had murdered three children belonging to her master—Mr. B. C. Herring of Goldsborough, N. C., within as many weeks. She strangled all in a nook of the wood where each of the little innocents was found dead, and without any clue being had to the murderer. She was detected in the act of strangling the last child.

The New Orleans Delta thinks the speakership in the next House of Representatives, lies between Hon. Em. Etheridge, of Tennessee, and Hon. Tom Corwin, of Ohio.

Chief Justice TANEY of the United States Supreme Court, is in the 83d year of his age.—His eight associates in the court, with one single exception, are all three score years and ten, some of them considerably exceed that number.

FOR CONGRESS IN NEBRASKA.—The Democratic Territorial Convention of Nebraska, which assembled at Plattsmouth on Friday last, nominated Gen. Estabrook, of Omaha, for delegate to Congress. This is the first time the contest for that office in Nebraska has assumed distinctive party features. Gen. Estabrook was Attorney General of the Territory under President Pierce.

VALUABLE DOCUMENTS IN QUEER PLACE.—The Gazette notices the recovery of four checks for \$1,000 each, drawn on a bank in San Francisco, which were lost by an unlucky miner while on a visit to some female Indian fellow-citizens. The checks were found in a hut occupied by Mrs. Kapsallow. The owner of the checks had left San Francisco to stop payment.

A TELLING PUN.—"Do you know who built this bridge?" said a person to Hook. "No," replied the wit, "but if you go over you'll be tolled."

If you do when you are alone what you are unwilling to do in the presence of your acquaintances, you respect them more than you do yourself.

FROM OREGON.

Reported Massacre of U. S. Troops.

We learn from the Portland News of the 21st, that a rumor prevailed at the Dalles that Capt. Wallen's command, 140 well armed and equipped men, had been massacred by Indians at Warm Springs.

A private letter to Portland, says the Advertiser, reports this disaster as coming from the Indians; and says that the Indian Agent at the Dalles puts faith in it. This correspondent adds:

Capt. Wallen's command consists of Company E, 1st Dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Sweitzer, about 60 strong—some 30 sabres of Company H of the same regiment, about 40 privates, etc.; of Company H, 4th Infantry, and a detachment of 10 sappers and miners armed as riflemen—an aggregate of about 140 rank and file, well armed and equipped—a force which, if not attacked at great disadvantage of situation, must have been able to make head against any body of Snake Indians.

A letter in the Fort Smith Times states that in the midst of the Mountain Meadow massacre, a girl thirteen or fourteen years old threw herself upon John D. Lee (the captain of the band of murderers and a Danite Saint), and plead for her life after seeing her father, mother and brothers murdered; Lee took her into the bushes, robbed her of that jewel which to a virtuous girl is dearer than life, and after satisfying his beastly desires, deliberately cut her throat, and left her weltering in her life's blood.

THE VALLEY TAN.

Wednesday, Oct. 12, 1859.

Why we Accepted our Position.

To edit a Republican journal, a free paper, in the midst of a secret and concealed despotism, but still to all intents and purposes a despotism, is anything but an agreeable task. To hold such a position is to be in daily, hourly, communication with those who are congenial and forbidding, cold and repulsive; men who look upon such an editor as their bitter enemy, as their most implacable foe. Here the flowers of peace and friendship cannot disclose their petals to the full extent of natural vigor, but are chilled by the incompatibility and uncongeniality surrounding them; malice, calumny and unsubduable hatred combine their despicable powers in injuring the character, wounding the feelings, and despising him who dares, in the heart of slavery, to advocate the rights of man. This is our position exactly; and in consideration of these facts, it was with the greatest reluctance that we consented to take editorial charge of the "Valley Tan," and had it not been that we felt that stern duty called us to the post, we never would have accepted the vocation.

Free from the remotest charge of egotism or self-regard, we can assert that we have lived where we received the esteem and kind regards of all, regardless of political differences, and expect to again form just such associations when we depart from Utah; but while we remain here, deport ourselves as best we know how, we are fully convinced that we must submit to the sneers and omity of "God's people." So be it. When duty calls 'tis ours to obey; and fearlessly, set as courteously as we can, we will perform the functions of our unenviable position. A clear conscience is as bright a reward as we covet; but we have further consolation than this: we know that a free and intramelled journal will always stand a sentinel on the watch-tower of liberty in Utah—that the dark and bloody influences which have sent many of our countrymen beyond the vale can never crush it out; that whether our present labors be suspended by the hand of violence or by volition, an abler expositor of the insiduous and disguised heresies of Mormonism will take the place vacated, and send the ball rolling with accelerated power.

The premonitory mutterings of the political sky indicate the proximity of another of those quadrennial revolutions in American Republicanism which is directed by the constitution and has been ratified by the sanction of the masses since the formation of our government. The opposing factions are exerting all their skill and strength in marshaling their respective forces for the coming conflict.

From all the information which has come under our observation, we believe Hon. S. A. Douglas stands in the van of all competitors. Many who were his most zealous friends it is true, have turned against him in the very hour of need, but the circumstances which brought this treachery about have been the cause of strengthening him from other quarters, from whence he never looked for aid, and from whence he courts none. His unwavering attachment to those principles which six years ago arrayed against him the combined opposition of large numbers of dissenters from that party which he had, and now has, a right to call his own, the wreck of whiggery, and all the isms then existing, is now about to have its reward. From all the malicious charges of demagoguism, motives of self-interest, and unscrupulous ambitious incentives, which have been bitterly pronounced upon his head in every nook and corner of the American Union, he comes out not only unscathed, but with increased power—the "Little Giant" will soon become the "Great Giant"—the Chief Magistrate of the American people. Standing in the Senate Chamber last winter a year ago, surrounded by the most able and influential men of both the North and South, who menacingly told him that to stand by the immortal principles of the Kansas-Nebraska bill as he, the father of those principles, believed patriotism and consistency dictated to be right, would be to throw himself out of the Democratic organization he dared to tell his countrymen, through that hall, that he was ready to abide the consequences—that his views of the pending questions were just and legitimate views of genuine Democracy, and that if the party wished to leave him, he would stand alone, and be content in the reflection that he had performed his duty to his country; and by this course, who will presume to say that he has not effectually and satisfactorily cleared his skirts from every imputation of dishonesty made against him? Now he stands before the American Union respected

by all for his honesty, and revered by the majority for the principles which he advocates—he has a stronger hold upon the minds of the voters of the Union than among other statesmen. And the position that Stephen A. Douglas now holds, is the secret of the success of the Democratic party. That party has ever, as all parties in a Republic should, appealed to the good sense of the masses—the fountain-head of all authority in a Republican government,—from which all power is derived. Why has Douglas got the confidence of his countrymen to such a degree as to defy the influence of party leaders, the wire-pullers everywhere? Because he is emphatically a consistent national man; and, notwithstanding that fanaticism may, at times, carry the popular mind into errors, in their cool, deliberate sense, the people of the United States are far from being suicidal to their country, and when questions are fairly presented to them, it is impossible for prominent politicians to pull them this way or that way, according to their respective whims. Thousands in the North who gave John C. Fremont their votes, are ready at the incoming race to give the same to Stephen A. Douglas, for the reason that they have become acquainted with their past unintentional follies, and are now willing to repudiate them; while in the South, all conservative men who stood by the "Little Giant" in days gone by, are stronger friends to him now than ever.

But "Utah cannot, of course, go to the polls," and if she could she could not speak her mind—exercise that noble, God-given right of suffrage which the people of each of the States exercise,—for an Apostle of God has told the Mormon inhabitants of this much abused, shamefully tyrannized Territory, that "there is no true path except to do as you are told by those whom the Lord has called and chosen and placed to direct you!" The Mormons constitute nine-tenths of the inhabitants here, and dare not speak their minds, and vote as they please, so long as they are Mormons. If Brigham Young should tell them to vote for the devil, or any of his sulphuric imps—one of which would suit his preference better than any existing American Statesmen,—they are bound to obey the despotic order, or deny their religion. For a Mormon to declare his individual preference for any man for the Presidential chair, before the "holy prophet, seer and revelator," Brigham Young, says who that man shall be, is to trample under foot the laws of his God as he is taught them from the pulpit. What though Sam Houston, of Texas, N. P. Banks, of Mass., Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, or any other man, suits the individual views of a Latter Day Saint, such Saint dare not open his mouth in favor of such a preference without virtually saying, Brigham Young is a liar and a false prophet.

Were Utah a strong State, of the calibre of New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia or Ohio, we would tremble for the fate of our favorite, the "Little Giant," as Joseph Smith, the founder of despotic Mormonism, prophesied that Stephen A. Douglas never could be President, and Joseph Smith and Brigham Young, in the latter's words, have that influence over "this people" that "no other man on earth has in the midst his community, with the exception, perhaps, of some whom we call heathen and the members of the church of Rome."

AN INDIAN FIGHT.—Our attention was arrested the other day by the collection of a crowd of white men, black men, and red men, in a certain locality of the city, who appeared intensely interested in some sort of a performance, which at first was hidden from our view by the surrounding multitude. At length a vista was opened through the crowd for our vision, and we beheld two "bright Alfaratas," of the "Lamaita," blood, engaged in a hand to hand conflict. Hair flew like snow flakes in January, and faces which often before had been beautified by artifice were now crimsoned with the paint of nature. Fierce and fiercer grew the combat, and serious consequences appeared inevitable, when a stoical warrior, who was probably the lord of both the antagonists, as Indians are all polygamists,—a vestige of their ancient enlightenment and civilization which has been retained through the devastations of dark tradition—interfered to prevent further loss of lariat timber and Indian claret. The consequence was that the chivalrous squaws both "pitched into" him, and gave him a sound drubbing; and the result of this demonstration of "women's rights" will most likely terminate in two squaws having their heads split open by the cruel tomahawk.

The mail, from the States, arrived yesterday morning, with St. Joseph dates as late as the 20th ult., and New York dates up to the 17th. There is not much news of interest.

Some Mormon has written in the *Mountaineer* over the non de plume of "Observer," in a strain in perfect keeping with the sentiment inculcated by his religion, in anathematizing our little journal and the editor thereof. We remember an anecdote, the origin of which we are not able to give, which runs as follows:

(Husband nursing a cross babe; wife engaged in her household duties.)—Wife.—Husband, spank that young one, and make it stop crying.

(Husband does some fumbling with the baby's unmentionables, but the child cries louder and louder.) Wife.—Husband, why don't you spank that child, as I told you, and make it stop crying, or shall I stop my work, and do it myself?

Husband.—Well, I would, wife, but the facts of the case are, I can't find a spot big enough to spank on.

That is the very reason why we will not give "Observer" further attention. There are no principles set forth in his strictures—they are a mere tirade of low-bred slang—and we cannot find a spot big enough to spank on. We do not wish to be understood as endeavoring to discourage "Observer" from future efforts; he may do better next time, and we like to encourage literary aspirations.

One day last week, we enjoyed the greater part of a day on the margin of that belle wonder of nature, Salt Lake. So striking was the picture, that ourselves and party remained, wrapped in agreeable amazement and pleasant repletion, until Luna, almost in the zenith of her glory, loomed over the distant mountain-tops, and threw a silvery sheen of heavenly beauty over the miniature ocean. To attempt further description would be to lay ourselves liable to a charge of superfluity, and we forbear. But

If you would view fair Salt Lake aright,
View her by the pale moonlight.

We are now enjoying weather the most delightful. The days are not disagreeably warm, nor yet objectionably cold, while the nights are gauged to precisely the right temperature for sound and pleasant sleep.

Alabama has again elected an entire Democratic delegation to Congress, as follows: Stallworth in the 1st District; Pugh in the 2d; CLOPTON in the 3d; Moore in the 4th; Cobb in the 5th, and Curry in the 6th. Moore, Democrat, re-elected Governor.

Mr. Toombs of Ga., has taken the stump for Douglas.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR:—I have read an article in the *Mountaineer*, reflecting upon the virtue of the ladies and the integrity of the gentlemen connected with the ball lately given at "Ballo's Hall," which I think deserves the censure and just condemnation of every honest man.

The article alluded to is as bad as the slang of Billingsgate can make it, and proves the author to have lived in such a place, or worse, if such exists. If the ladies who attended that ball were harlots, so are "Veto's" sisters, and nearly all the ladies in this city, for those who were there belong to the best families in this place, and they were well behaved, as modest and as chaste in action and conversation as any ladies that I have ever seen; the gentlemen, also, without exception, conducted themselves with the utmost decorum, and but for a pistol shot thro' the window, by some cowardly fool, everything was pleasant and agreeable.

It is no trouble for a discerning man to see the object of such communications. They are afraid of the good example and conduct of these gentlemen, and dare not trust their women where they will learn the truth.

Every Mormon knows that the influence exerted in society by these gentlemen is a dead shot at Polygamy; that girls, if permitted to go to their balls and parties, will learn sooner or later, that in America, woman is reserved for a higher and nobler aim than the harem and the corn field; they learn that the first duty of a gentleman is to respect virtue and defend it with his life; they learn that in other countries women are permitted to exercise their own judgment in the selection of a husband, which makes the marriage bed a couch of roses, instead of a kennel to litter in; this is the cause of all this trouble, nor can we blame these miserable creatures for guarding this pass most vigilantly.

Out of the forty or fifty gentlemen for whose benefit this dirty and scurrilous article was written, half of them are married men, and have left wives and children in the States and come out here at a risk of life and property for the very purpose of building up the very institutions that the Mormons hate; these are the men they call "basilisks;" no wonder they wish to keep them at a distance, for if they do not, there are thousands of girls in this Territory, who before the autumn winds of the year 1860 shall waft through this valley, will be offering up pray-

ers for these very "basilisks," who have saved them from their horrible fate.

There are thousands of women in this Territory between the ages of fourteen and twenty who would gladly walk bare-footed all around the world, to find some place to hide from these hoary headed, ravishing bishops, elders and priests, and the time is close at hand when all who wish to escape from these lustful turks can, have the opportunity, for it is generally understood that a very gallant old gentleman, known all over the world as "Uncle Sam" has the means and the ability to furnish transportation and rations to every woman that wishes to escape from this Territory; and we assure them, they can trust their gentle bodies with this good old man, without the precaution of sealing or endowments.

"GENTILE."

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Oct. 5th, 1859.

Our camp and vicinity are equally as tragic in every particular as your own city—or even California in its earlier history. On Sunday the 2nd inst., about 4 o'clock p. m., another race came off at the course, a short distance north of Fairfield, between horses owned by gamblers, named Madison and Johnson; the result was that Madison's horse won the race. A young man residing in Fairfield named Faust, alleged unfairness in the manner in which Johnson's horse was put upon the track; an altercation ensued, of which the result was the death of Faust, by a knife in the hands of a boy whose common name was "Jack," who acted as champion for Johnson. The murder was taken into custody, and is now awaiting the preliminary investigation before a magistrate. We require a few strong examples in this Territory, to deter the inclination invariably manifested on the part of the gambling and sporting fraternity, to use knives and pistols for slight offences.

We received a slight addition to the numerical strength of this command, by the arrival of two companies of the 4th artillery from Fort Laramie. They are armed and equipped as Infantry, and are acting as such at the present.

The late mail brought little or no army intelligence—indeed the general intelligence derived from newspapers (except local ones) is of a political nature at the present; and this does not interest the soldier much. Should any difficulty ensue from the state of affairs on the Oregon boundary, then may we look for something to do—something to dispel the monotony of camp life.

The different places of amusement are not doing a very heavy business at present; notwithstanding they are each doing all they can to present attractive features in their exhibitions. I see the M. D. Company are a going to present to the public another tragedy this evening. As it is the benefit of Mr. Warren of the 5th Infantry, I trust the company will do their utmost to make it interesting. Of its success I will speak again next week.

ONSEVER.

[Written for the Valley Tan.]

"MY HEART IS MY WORLD."

I love to gaze on yonder sky
And watch the clouds go floating by,
But when those clouds grow dark and drear,
I turn from them to thoughts more near.

I look again, into my heart
A world, from all the world apart;
And hidden dreams once more appear
To light the present, dark and drear—
"While older forms go trooping past,"
With smiles, by far, too bright to last,
And once again I dream of love!

O love! The theme of God's above:
And now, a fair and lovely girl,
With laughing eyes, and golden curls,
(Whose image long has been impressed
Upon a heart that knows no rest.)
Appears before my anxious view,
With voice as sweet, and heart as true
As in the happy days of yore,
When LOVE and TRUTH were all my store.

The scene has changed, and now I roam
A stranger, from my native home,
With none to love, and none to think
How bitter is the cup I drink!

Alone I stray, from place to place
Without a hope my mind can trace—
Without an aim, without an end
With no one near to call my friend:
My friend!—I fear 'tis but a name,
For who would be my friend in shame?
But oh! if such a man be found
Let his brow with wreaths be bound!

Let all the world proclaim him great
Whose friendship changes not with fate,
And still I say, that every heart's
A world, from all the world apart:
A world of joys, of hopes, and fears,
A world of bliss, of smiles, and tears,
A world of sorrow, and of crime,
A world of poetry sublime,
A world of woe, a world of fire,
A world of thought which never expires,
Oh, yes! the heart's a living world,
Where brightest banners are unfurled,
Where all can see, and all can read,
That each man's heart's his world indeed.

Q. L. B.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T. Oct. 4th, 1859.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE ANGLO SAXON.

FATHER POINT, Sept. 13, 1859.

The steamship Anglo-Saxon, from Liverpool 31st ult., passed this Point at one o'clock yesterday afternoon, en her way to Quebec, where she will be due to-morrow.

THE ZURICH CONFERENCE.

A despatch dated Zurich, August 27, says:—For the last few days there has been no conference of the Plenipotentiaries. It is believed they will be enabled, to quit Zurich at the latest in a fortnight.

On Sunday, the 28th, the Austrian and French Plenipotentiaries held a private conference.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times, in a letter dated evening of the 28th, says:—

A private letter from Zurich of the 28th states that the labors of the Plenipotentiaries were going on slowly enough, notwithstanding the announcement made a few days ago, that it was doubtful if any more important point had been settled. Whether the fault is attributable to the Plenipotentiaries themselves, to preliminaries of the treaty of Villafranca, or to the Emperor not having taken into calculation in their eager anxiety to make peace all the difficulties of the negotiations no one knows. Some people incline to the opinion that this delay is intentional, and the manner in which Madame Bourgeois is acting lends some color to the suspicion. What the French government will last have to do is simply to declare to Austria that it has done all that was morally in its power in favor of her *protege*, or else it must dispose itself to impose them on the Duchies by intrigue, if not by force.

A late Berne despatch says that the reports current as to the proceeding of the conference were quite contradictory, and that there was every reason to believe that the Sardinian Plenipotentiaries would not affix their signatures to any protocol in favor of the return of the deposed rulers of the Italian Duchies.

The Paris correspondent of the Times, writing on the 30th says:—"Things are going on so badly at Zurich as to render the dissolution of the conference in a very few days probable. A Congress of war seems to be the only alternative, a Congress which will have as little success as this conference."

The designation to be given to the new kingdom has been discussed at Zurich. Austria is willing that Victor Emanuel should be known as King of Sardinia and Lombardy, but will not consent that he should describe himself as King of Upper Italy.

A despatch from Zurich, dated August 31, says:—

"Private conferences have continued to take place between the Plenipotentiaries for the last three days. The representatives of France and Austria have daily conferred together. Yesterday there was a meeting of the French and Sardinian Plenipotentiaries."

GREAT BRITAIN.

The directors of the company owning the Great Eastern had declined Mr. Lever's amended offer to charter her, and their original programme is to be carried out. The ship had been closed to the public, and was to leave the Thames in a day or two. The receipts from visitors during the few days she was open to the public exceeded £4,000. Few or no policies of insurance had been taken out on the ship at Lloyd's, the underwriters being generally unwilling to transact business until the completion of the trial trip. There were some anxious to see the ship safe out of the Thames, but those in charge of her entertained no fears on the subject.

Leigh Hunt, the popular author, died in London on the 28th of August, in the 75th year of his age. He had been in a declining state of health for a considerable time.

The Queen and Royal Family had gone to Scotland for their usual autumnal visit, as was arranged; they made the journey from London to Edinburgh during the night.

The Isle of Man had been successfully connected by a submarine telegraph cable with England.

The telegraph communication between England and Malta had been re-established; this would expedite the reception of news from India by about three days.

Lord Rialstone publishes in the London Times a letter received by him from Richard H. Dana of Boston, on the subject of ballot in the United States. Mr. Dana shows the benefit of the ballot system, and explains that in America it has been found necessary for security against fraud, to deprive it of the element of secrecy.

An investigation at Liverpool into the charge against Bontelle, mate of the ship Conqueror, of having caused the death of a seaman on board that vessel, resulted in his liberation, the evidence showing that the deceased died from natural causes.

A cabinet council was unexpectedly summoned in London on the 29th. Various speculations were afloat as to the cause of it, but it was generally supposed to have reference to some new phase in the Italian question.

The strike of the London builders continued. The London Times, in a leading article on England's defensive preparations, says that she is now rapidly approaching, if indeed she has not actually attained it, a state in which no assailant can hope to attack her with impunity.

ITALY.

The situation of affairs of Italy has undergone no change.

A deputation of the National Assembly had gone to Paris on a special mission to Napoleon.

The elections throughout Romagna had taken place with the greatest tranquility and order.

The official Piedmontese Gazette gives a

dental to the reports of political dissension among the members of the Sardinian cabinet.

Count Lymnty, Mayor of Parma, issued a proclamation on his return from Paris. (Napoleon, in addressing him, used the following words:—"Tell the populations that have sent you to me that my army shall never do violence to their wishes, and that I will not permit any other foreign force to commit violence against you.") The Count adds:—"These words make you the arbiters of your destinies."

Garibaldi has resolved to maintain in the army of Central Italy the same spirit of order and discipline that distinguished the Chasseurs of the Alps. In an order of the day he says:—"I will cause to be shot any one who calls himself a Mazzinian, a republican, a socialist or even a Garibaldian! I will have none with me but soldiers and Italians."

The Tuscan Minister publishes a decree abolishing the Tuscan army regulations and adopting those of the Sardinian.

A letter from Naples says that the people were much excited in regard to the high price of corn, and that the government in consequence had ordered the purchase abroad of a large quantity.

General Fanti had accepted the command in chief of the army of Central Italy.

Garibaldi's command comprises the troops of Tuscany and Modena.

An earth quake had taken place at Sorcia. Two hundred persons were killed, and a large number wounded. Nine thousand of the population had been encamped in the neighborhood of the town. The Pope had dispatched assistance to them.

Late advices from Rome say that the French Minister had held a conference with Cardinal Antonelli on the re-organization of the legations. One French division only was to remain at Rome.

The government of Bologna is said to have dissolved the regiment in which some of Mazzini's volunteers had a tendency to cause an excitement.

The garrison of the Pope was on the march to Posero, where troops were being concentrated.

GERMANY.

The cholera was spreading all along the shores of the Baltic.

A combination of bankers and financiers had been formed at Frankfurt-on-the-Main for contracting the Bavarian loan and half per cent. loan to defray military expenses. The loan is issued at 98 per cent., and is for about a million sterling.

By the last Eastern mail we received files of the Leavenworth Daily Herald up to Sept. 20, from which we clip the following telegraphic dispatches:—

From Washington.

Washington, Sept. 14.

Col. Hawkins of the British army, yesterday brought dispatches concerning the San Juan disturbances, to the British Legation, and then left for New York to take passage for England with dispatches from Gov. Douglas to her Majesty's Government, on the same subject.

The news of a social revolution in Costa Rica, being unexpected, has caused much interest and surprise in official quarters.

Senor Morino, Minister from that Republic, left today for New York to meet the expected steamer.

Col. Fountleroy left Washington today to take command of the military department of New Mexico.

Mr. Hendrick's resignation as Commissioner of the Land Office, takes place tomorrow.

Nothing has been heard from Judge Hughes as to his acceptance of the office.

The President has appointed Wm. J. Moore of Nebraska, agent for the Indians in the Omaha agency, vice Wilson, resigned.

Commander McBear has been ordered to the Washington Navy Yard, and Commander Thatcher to the Boston Navy Yard.

Lieut. Watson has been ordered to relieve Lieut. Bull, in command of the store ship Fredonia, at Valparaiso.

Lieut. Murphy has been ordered to the naval rendezvous at Norfolk, and Lieut. Walker and Davidson to the naval academy.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.

The late convention between Great Britain and the Republic of Guatemala, has not excited a renewal of angry controversy between this country and Great Britain, as was recently published by the English press. On the contrary both governments are still animated by the hope that their Central American difficulties will be happily adjusted.

The larger part of the Balise had never been the subject of actual survey, as was officially declared by Lord Grey in 1836, and the above mentioned convention, it is said, merely definitely fixed its territorial limits, which act was intended by Guatemala as a barrier to British encroachments on its soil.

The following officers have been ordered to the steamship of war Narragansett: Commander Hunt, Lieutenants Prebell, Ransom and Blake, Purser Emery, Passed Assistant Surgeon Lowbert, Master Enos Armstrong, Assistant Surgeon Davis has been ordered to duty at the Philadelphia Navy yard. John Redden has been commissioned as Surgeon, and Bennett W. Green, of Virgilia, as Assistant Surgeon in the Navy.

From Pike's Peak.

St. Louis, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1859.

A special dispatch to the Bulletin says that the Denver City express of the 2d had reached Leavenworth.

At a large meeting at the former city, a committee was appointed to prepare a memorial to Congress, embracing a detailed description of the gold regions and wants of the inhabitants, and praying for an Indian agency, a military post, and a wagon-road from Denver City to Salt Lake City.

New York, Sept. 15.

The Herald's Washington correspondent says that Gen. Scott's advice is required relative to the San Juan difficulty, and will be asked for at a meeting of the Cabinet, which will be held on Thursday, for the purpose of reading over the late dispatches from Gen. Harney and debating on the general bearing of the affair.

The administration is a good deal exercised in regard to the present aspect of affairs growing out of the siege of the Island of San Juan. They are fearful that a collision will take place before dispatches, which were recently transmitted, can reach Gen. Harney.

The Bavarian minister had a long interview with the Secretary of State today in reference to affairs transpiring between the two governments.

Peru has recently manifested a disposition to settle a number of long standing accounts held by our citizens.

The N. Y. Times Washington correspondent sends to-day some very interesting as well as new and authentic figures on the current and prospective finances of the Federal Government.

It appears that the Secretary of the Treasury in a version of his estimates of revenue for the fiscal year of 1860, ending June 30th, claims that the customs will yield at least \$62,400,000 instead of \$68,000,000, as he before estimated, and that with other resources, he will be able to reimburse or purchase the public debt to the amount of \$7,650,000 without reducing his working below six millions at the end of the year. He has already determined that no treasury bills falling due after June 30th, will be received or in any way renewed.

Lieut. General Scott arrived here this morning, and in the course of the day called on the President and other officers of the government. He came on business relative to the San Juan Island dispute.

New York, Sept. 18.

The steamship Borussia, from Hamburg and Southampton, has arrived with dates to Sunday, the 4th inst.

The steamship Fulton had arrived at Southampton from New York.

The advices from the Zurich Convention, are to the 1st instant, when, at a meeting of the Plenipotentiaries, the limits of the Lombardian frontiers, and the civil and ecclesiastical jurisdiction were under consideration.

A meeting of deputy plenipotentiaries of the three powers, was also held on the 1st inst.

It is reported that Austria intends to discount the portion of the Austrian debt which will be transferred to Lombardy, to sell the public domains.

A tax had been levied on foreigners doing business at Smyrna.

The Borussia brings only London papers of Saturday, the 3d inst., and these contain nothing with regard to the sailing of the steamship Persia or of the Arabia taking her place.

Advices from Gibraltar state that the Emperor of Morocco is dead; also that a serious conflict had occurred on the Island of Centa, between the Spaniards and Moors. The troops had been called out. Several thousand Moors had collected, and, at the last accounts, the sorties were in conflict all night on the 26th ult., and several were killed on both sides.

The English mail steamer Indus was fired on twice from the Spanish fort of Tonfa, on the morning of the 27th of August, while her ensign was flying.—At the second fire, a large round shell fell about fifty yards from the steamer.

A terrible cyclone passed over Calcutta on the 26th of July, and forty-six vessels, including two steamers, were lost in the river Woogly, and immense damage was occasioned on shore. Many lives are reported lost, but no further particulars have been received.

It was reported at Paris, on Thursday, that Meternich, the Austrian Ambassador, was about to leave on a visit to Vienna.

Accounts from Madrid state that Spain had withdrawn her Consul from Tangiers and decided to demand satisfaction of Morocco for the outrages at Centa.

Orders had been given for the formation of an expeditionary corps of 10,000 men, and it is suggested in the London papers that the firing in the steamer Indus was for the purpose of bringing her to, in order to learn the state of affairs at Centa.

The steamer De Soto arrived from Honduras with dates to the 13th inst.—

A royal decree had been promulgated giving the Cubans a nearer approach to popular representation. The weather was cool and the health of the city much improved. There was scarcely any sickness in Port.

Blondin a Myth.

A Niagara correspondent of a New York paper says that Blondin, who is reported to have crossed Niagara Falls many times this summer on a tight rope, performing various gymnastic marvels on the slender thread above the roaring waters, is a purely imaginative being, brought into existence by a bright Niagara bar-keeper. This correspondent says:

As I have not been away from home during the whole summer, I think I am a tolerably credible witness; and I must, therefore, assure you that the whole of this wonderful series of stories has grown out of a bet made by a person well known in this town, that he could bring more people to Niagara in two weeks than the Falls had ever brought here in as many months. How the rope-dancing dodge occurred to him I don't profess to know, but he selected Blondin as the name of his hero, because there was a Blondin once in this country with the Raveles, a very good rope-dancer, now retired and living somewhere in the country of Savoy, who could, of course, hear of the story in time to contradict it. Anything funnier or more foolish than the faces of the crowds which have succeeded each other down about the Falls on each successive day announced for the "feats" you never saw, and the hotel have reaped a golden harvest.—But you will observe that not a single individual has ventured in any of the letters from Niagara, to say that he saw Blondin do any of these things. Our local editors, and others, of course, enjoying the joke, have joined in it, and a very good joke it has been, certainly; but it seems to me it ought to be regarded now as played out.

Whether any Mr. De Lave exists, or has crossed the Genesee Falls at Rochester, I don't profess to know. It is very possible that such a thing may have been done, however, for there is no sailor, in the whole of our merchant navy who does not do as much and as dangerous "slack-rope walking," in mid-air, whenever he is sent aloft in a gale. And this is not the least amusing part of the whole hoax, that everybody (I can't even except yourself of the times) has accepted the difficulty of the feat on the mere faith that it was asserted to be difficult. A moment's reflection will convince any one that a man who can keep his head clear and cool at the height of a clipper's mainmast, could do the same thing at the inferior height of the mid-space of Blondin's acrobatic feat. The good people of our town have had their fun out of you, you must admit, and have made a snug thing out of it, too, in a pecuniary way. But a joke, as I said before, is a joke, and has its bounds.

R. E. P.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]
The Isthmus Gold Discoveries—
Off to the Biggings.

PANAMA, Aug. 18, 1859.

Our gold excitement still continues. Since my last, Messrs. Hawes and Merritt, two gentlemen who went down to Chiriqui, have returned, and confirm the previous accounts that large amounts of gold have been taken out of "las huacales." Mr. Hawes takes out not less than \$200,000. One cemetery, of forty acres in extent has been completely dug out, and the few people who are able to stand the continual rains of this season, are opening new graves in other localities, where they find gold, but how rich these other places may be, is yet unknown, and will be until December. Evidences are plentiful that huacales exist in all the district of Chiriqui, and even northwardly from it towards Costa Rica and southwardly to Veraguas. There are not more than 150 persons who reside out of the district at present in the gold region, and Mr. Hawes echoes his advice for none to come into it until the rainy season is over. Mr. H. brings several pounds of beautiful gold images and a plentiful amount of pottery, vases, &c, in which it appears the aborigines placed chicha and other fluids, as well as estates for the dead on their journey to the new hunting fields in the other world.

There is no evidence in the appearance of the cemetery that has been exhausted, that it contained the bodies of the kings or chiefs, but it is generally believed, by the best informed who have examined it, that it was simply a common burial ground of an aboriginal village. Nearer the mountains some larger vaults have been opened, but no gold has yet been taken from them, as the diggers are believed not to have gone deep enough as yet. Many are sanguine that they will find the cemetery of the kings, when they expect rich times.

The graves are all running from north to south, sometimes a single one and sometimes four or five together, as in our cemeteries. In the little graves, little images for children are found, and the large ones only in full length graves, and generally in those which are made into a sort of vault, by flat stones set on the edges, and round stones piled against them. The vases are of earth baked in the sun, or by fire, some of them handsomely painted, and some with legs split open, as it were, into which earthen balls have been ingeniously placed, and then partly closed, so that the balls can be seen and rattled. The gold images have also, many of them, bells in the eyes, ears and legs, &c. Mr. Hawes saw one human figure of fine gold weighing three pounds.

Wm. Orney, of Southampton county, Va., died a few days since, aged 100 years and 5 months. He was engaged at the battle of Brandywine, and also at Petersburg, Va., when Arnold paid that town a visit. The old soldier had never taken medicine in his life.

TEXAS FEVER.—HORSE THIEVES ARRESTED.—EARS CUT OFF, &c.—Mr. Wilson Fox, of Iowa, passed through this city about the 15th of August last, with sixteen head of fine stock cattle, which he had purchased to drive to Texas, to raise blooded stock from. On reaching the Cherokee nation, his cattle were taken down with the Texas Fever, and all but two died. The same disease was carrying off hundreds of the people of the nation, as they themselves persist in believing, making its appearance in the shape of a flux. Mr. Fox, fearing to pass through this country, turned back for this city. Near the Osage Mission, he fell in with a party of Osage Indians who had just arrested nine horse thieves. They threw a rope over the limbs of a tree, and told the party that they intended to hang the last one of them.

Among the thieves was a lad about fourteen years of age, and an old man bent over with years. They told the boy if he would give them all the information in his possession about the gang that they would let him off. He then told the whole story, revealing the fact that there were thirty men encamped in a bottom on a small creek near at hand, and that they had sixty ponies in their possession. A party of three hundred Indians immediately set out after these men. In the mean time the nine men were brought forward, one by one, and had the left ear cut off, and one-half of the head shaved close to the scalp. They were then turned loose, and told that they would be hung if ever they were caught again. The boy also informed the Indians that the old gray headed man was the leader of the band, and that every one of the thirty-nine men came from the Wabash bottoms of Indiana.—Kansas City Journal of Commerce.

TELEGRAPHIC FEAT.—Judge Douglas' speech was sent by the Western Union Telegraph Line, in full, directly to New York, St. Louis, Louisville, Indianapolis, and most of the intermediate cities, from one manipulation.—Cin. Enquirer.

According to the official return of the Austrian Government, just published, the total loss of the army in Italy, in killed, wounded and prisoners, was 1,164 officers, and 48,000 men.

The Kansas Gold Mines.

LEAVENWORTH, Sept. 12, 1859.

The express from Denver City has arrived here, with dates of the 4th inst. and \$8,000 in gold. Business was active.

News from Northern Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 12, 1859.

The Brownsville Flag of the 1st inst. says that it was rumored that Aframo, with 3,000 men had marched into San Luis. Gen. Marquez was in Zacatecas, and Gen. Ortega had been killed in battle.

An Aerial Ship.

New York, September 10.

An aerial ship called the City of New York, intended for a trans-Atlantic voyage, has been in the course of construction for some months past in the vicinity of New York, is now so nearly completed that she will be ready to undertake the trip in October.

The aeronaut who has charge of the enterprise is Mr. Lowe, of New York, who has made several successful excursions. The dimensions of the ship are greater than those of any balloon previously built. The capacity of the gas receiver is 725,000 cubic feet, the diameter 130 feet, and the aggregate height from the valve to the bottom of the boat is upwards of 300 feet.

Mr. Lowe proposed to go directly from New York to London in 48 to 64 hours. Dropping below the basket, is a metallic life boat, in which is placed an Ericsson engine, its purpose being to control a propeller rigged upon the principle of the screw, by which it is proposed to obtain a regulating power.

The application of the mechanical power is ingeniously devised. The propeller is fixed in the bow of the life-boat, projecting at an angle or about 45 degrees. From a wheel at the extremity twenty fans radiate. Each of these fans is five feet in length, widening gradually from the point of contact with the screw to the extremity, where the width of each is one and a half feet.

Mr. Lowe claims that by the application of these mechanical contrivances, his air ship can be readily raised or lowered to seek different currents of air; that they will give him ample steerage way; and that they will prevent the rotary motion of the machine.

SOMNAMBULISM.—A Gentleman Walks out of the Second Story Window of a Hotel.—Mr. Thompson Shurtz, a wealthy gentleman of New York, arrived in this city a few days ago. The object of his visit among us is to purchase property, and we are informed that already he has invested near fifty thousand dollars in real estate in this city and county, ten thousand dollars' worth of which was purchased from Capt. T. A. Smith. The gentleman is now stopping at the Bachel House, in Patee's Addition, where, being a somnambulist, he walked out of a second story window, and fell to the ground. He was injured, for a wonder, but very slightly, and is now,

we understand, almost recovered. Mr. Schnurtz is a gentleman who is held in high regard by those who know him, and is showing his faith in our city by investing his money.—[St. Joseph Gazette, 14th.

THE \$100,000 DIVORCE CASE.—New

York, Sept. 4.—The case of Effie C. Carstang against Henry Shaw, of St. Louis, for breach of promise, will be remembered as one of the most remarkable of its kind ever occurring in this country. The plaintiff and her family formerly lived in the city of Brooklyn, and to ascertain and if possible to impeach the character of plaintiff, a commission was issued by the Courts of Missouri, appointing John M. Eager and Edward Collins, Esqs., of this city, to take testimony thereon. The testimony, which is very voluminous, is just closed. Many of the first and oldest citizens of Brooklyn have been examined, and it is said the only important witness against Effie has been impeached. Of course, no pains have been spared by defendant's counsel, Judge Lakeland and C. F. Cady Esq., of St. Louis, to make out a case for their client, while, on the other hand, the lady has been strenuously opposed by her counsel, E. T. Wood Esq., of this city. Nearly four weeks have been spent in daily examination of witnesses on both sides. The testimony will be transmitted to St. Louis, and a final trial had in November in that city.

PIKES PEAK GOLD.—We understand that Maj. Vasques and Dr. Lee, both old mountaineers and the former the discoverer of Salt Lake, passed down the river the other day with \$20,000 in gold dust from Pikes Peak.—Mo. Statesman, Sept. 16.

THE LIFE OF A NEWSPAPER EDITOR IN CALIFORNIA.—He rises at ten o'clock in the morning, dresses himself, takes his hat, already pierced with three or four bullets, and goes to a restaurant to get his breakfast. After breakfast he returns to his office to read the morning papers. He finds that he is called a wretch in one, in another a liar, and in a third a villain. He smiles at the thought of having something to do, and signs his name to three challenges, which he always carries about him to be ready for emergencies. These he dispatches and sits down to write an article, when he is suddenly interrupted by some interloper, whom at last he is compelled to throw out of the window. At noon he learns that his challenges have been accepted for the next day.

At three o'clock he goes to fight a duel which had been arranged the day before, kills his man and returns to dinner. On his way from dinner he gets mixed up with a riot, and gets some bruises and wounds. When he reaches his sanctum he finds an infernal machine on his table. Without manifesting the slightest surprise he throws it out of the window.

He then writes a leader on moral reform—this done, he goes to the theatre. On his way he is attacked by three men; he kills two and takes the third to the nearest station house.

When returning to his office at three o'clock at night, he beats a man who tries to rob him; kills a dog with a stone; is almost run over by a hackney coach, and on the threshold of his door receives two more bullets in his hat, then congratulates himself on having passed a quiet day; writes till two o'clock in the morning; retires to bed and sleeps tranquilly.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT.
SITUATED on SECOND EAST
TEMPLE STREET, opposite the residence of DR.
ANDERSON. For further particulars call immediately at the house where the room is to be had.
W. H. HOCKINGS.

VARIETY STORE.
A. TAYLOR & SONS,
GENERAL DEALERS.

RETURN thanks to all their friends and patrons, and especially those who have settled their accounts, and take this opportunity to invite those who have not, to do so immediately and save them the trouble of putting them into other hands to collect; and they also inform their friends that they are carrying on their business as usual, under Cannon's direction, next to Geo. Cronyn's, and invite them to inspect their stock, which consists in part of

Ready Made Clothing,
HATS, SHOES, GLOVES, MOCCASINS,
and a great variety of useful and ornamental notions. They are also dealers in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash Nails, Ropes, Twine, Furniture, Cooper, Tin and Crockery ware, Bowls, Shoe Press, Awls, Lutes, &c.; Carpenters' Tools, Tars, Salt, Saleratus, Alums, Vegetables, Flour, Corn, &c., and many other articles too numerous to specify, and have a man on hand in the basement to repair and cover Umbrellas and Parasols, making Mouse Traps and Children's Toys, and other jobbing work on the shortest notice. Agents for Belfry's Pale Whisky, and Day's Strong Beer. Give us a call.
A. TAYLOR & SONS,
Council House Street.

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE AND LOT and 25 acres at Cottonwood. Also a House, Lot and 5 acres of land at Provo, for sale or exchange for city property.
A. TAYLOR,
Council House Street.

ALMERIN GROW,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT
LAW.
OFFICE—On Main Street, G. S. City,
Utah Territory.
37-41.

Dutch Wife-Kissing.

[A case of Dutch wife-kissing occurred lately in Milwaukee, where the husband sued the offender and obtained THREE DOLLARS damages. The aggravated case is here stated.]

"Mishter! spare mine vrow!
Touch not her booty cheek,
Vor if you kles her now,
I hit you mit dis stick!"

"I hit you mit dis stick,
Und schlog you on de kop,
Potzunderblitz, amol!
Mishter you'd petter sthoph!"

I klicks him mit mine hand,
I strikes him mit my foot;
I took him by de nose,
Und pulls it like a root.

I dragged him to the Shantre,
Who fined him plenty mooch—
To teach him not to kles
Round 'mongst de lovely Dootch.

Ihr schaeene Jungfraun zart!
Haltet euch stets in Acht,
Und kuesen nicht auf der Strasse,
Soger in Kuessenacht.

Denn ist der Dmahn boes,
Vielleicht auch er war dumm;
So wird er mit 'nem Stock
Losschlagen wild herum.

An Editor's Dream of Bliss.

A bachelor editor out west, who had received from the fair hand of a bride a peice of elegant wedding cake to dream on, thus gives the results of his remarkable experience:

"We put it under the head of our pillow, shut our eyes sweetly as an infant, blessed with an easy conscience, and soon snored prodigiously.

The god of dreams gently touched us, and in fancy we were married! Never was a little editor so happy. It was "my love," "dearest," "sweetest," ringing in our ears every moment. Oh, that the dream, had broken off here! But no! some evil genius put into the head of our ducky, to have pudding for dinner, just to please her lord.

In a hungry dream we sat down to dinner. Well, the happy pudding moment had arrived, and a huge slice almost obscured from sight the plate before us.

"My dear," said we fondly, "did you make this?"

"Yes, love, don't you think it is very nice?" "Tis the best bread pudding I ever tasted in my life."

"Plum pudding, ducky," suggested my wife.

"Oh, no my dearest wife, bread pudding. I was always extremely fond of 'em."

"Call that bread pudding?" asked my wife, whose lips slightly curled with contempt.

"Certainly, my dear—reckon I have had enough at the Sherwood House to know—bread pudding, my love, by all means."

"Husband, this is really too bad; plum pudding is harder to make than bread pudding, and is more expensive, and a great deal better. This is plum pudding, sir!" and my pretty wife's brow flushed with excitement.

"My love, my sweet, my dear love, exclaimed we, soothingly, "do not get angry, I'm sure it is very good, if it is bread pudding."

"You mean wretch," replied my wife, in a higher tone, "you know it's plum pudding."

"Then, ma'am, it's so meanly put together, and so badly burned that the devil himself wouldn't know it. I tell you, madam, most distinctly and emphatically, and I will not be contradicted, that it is bread pudding, and the meanest kind at that."

"It is plum pudding!" rose above the din as we had a distinct perception of feeling two plates smash across our head.

"Bread pudding!" we groaned, in a rage, as the chicken left our hand, and flying with extremely swift motion across the table, landed in madam's bosom.

"Plum pudding," resounded the war cry from the enemy, as the gravy dish took us where we had been disposing the first part of our dinner. "Bread pudding, forever," shouted we in defiance, unsuccessfully dodging the soup tureen, and falling beneath its greasy contents.

"Plum pudding," yelled the amiable spouse as noticing our misfortune, she determined to keep us down by piling on our head the dishes with no gentle hand. Then, in rapid succession, followed the war cry. "Plum pudding," she shrieked with every dish.

"Bread pudding," in smothered tones, came from the pile in reply. Then it was "Plum pudding" in rapid succession, the last cries growing feebler until we

just distinctly recollect; it had grown to a whisper. "Plum pudding" resounded like thunder, followed by a tremendous crash, as my wife leaped upon the pile with both feet, and commenced jumping up and down. Then thank heaven, we awoke, and behold it was a dream. This dream has determined us—we shall never marry.

A LANGUAGE.—George W. Matsell, late chief of the New York police, is about to publish a dictionary of the rogue's dialect, the words employed by thieves, burglars, stock-jobbers, and other depredators upon property. A large proportion of the words are from the Gipsy dialect, with a mixture of Hebrew and Sanstrit. So perfect is the rogue's language, that Mr. Matsell declares that two thieves of different countries, perfectly ignorant of each other's vernacular, are able to converse intelligibly by using this dialect alone.

BUNKER HILL.—One of the places in England just visited by the Hon. R. C. Winthrop, was the old crenelated tower of the Cheshire Cathedral, which is now the library, and here he saw two standards, somewhat tattered and torn, suspended over the doors. On inquiry, he was told that they were the standards of the Cheshire regiment, and that they were used in America at a certain battle, called Bunker Hill, where it was said that only three of this regiment escaped without injury of some sort. The keeper said it was understood that the Americans got behind some sort of a fence or hedge, where they could shoot others without being hit themselves.

ANECDOTE OF MR. CHOATE.—Two or three years ago, relates the Boston Courier, during a season of illness, Mr. Choate was visited by one of his friends, who urged upon him the importance of paying more attention to his health. "Sir," said the visitor, "you must go away; if you continue your professional labors thus, you will certainly undermine your constitution." Mr. Choate looked up, and with that grave irony and peculiar twinkle of the eye which were so marked and indescribable when he jested, said: "Sir, the constitution was destroyed long ago; I am now living under the by-laws."

A FELLOW FEELING.—A pompous self-conceited student being shown the carcass of a jackass exclaimed—"How fearfully [and wonderfully] are we made."

Chas. Dickens and the Earl of Malmesbury, are announced amongst the arrivals at the Salt Sulphur Springs, Virginia. We are not advised as to what other parts of the country they will visit.

THE PILGRIMS' MONUMENT.—The Plymouth Rock states that the cost of the Pilgrim Monument, when fully completed, will be about \$300,000, of which sum about \$45,000 has been subscribed. The time absolutely necessary for its completion will be about six years, but this may be prolonged in order to obtain the amount of funds necessary to defray the expenses.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the City.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine. DYE, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by DYE, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for sale by DYE, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce. DYE, BRO. & CO.

NOTICE. The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Bro's & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business. R. H. DYER, GILBERT & GERISH.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

NOTICE. WE have taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be there all the time. Our friends, will please call and see for themselves. GILBERT & GERISH.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HORD & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copperas, saltpetre, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla rope, ginger, mustard, cassia, saucers of every kind, brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stoves, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of ten up, blacking and brushes, greens of every kind, as many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured hams, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase by the way of a few hundred good oxen. HORD & DICKSON.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS

BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,

Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention

of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and quality of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints

Bleached shirtings Blue Demins

Brown do White & cold bl'kets

Hickory stripes Canton flannels

Plaid linsey woolsey Woolen do

Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables

Bed ticking Alpaccas and merinos

Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn

Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread

" napkins Curtain damasks

" table cloths Satinet & cashmeres

Crash, toweling and Cottonades and pant

doylies stuffs

Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil cloths

White linen bosom shirts Apron checks

Colored calico do Heavy duck (all

Grey flannel do widths)

Red do do Blue & Hick'y check

Blue do do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Pat-

terns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.

such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered sets

silks " collars & sleeves

Plain all wool delaines " window curtains

Fancy do " edgings and in-

Alexander's kid gloves " sections

Bay state long shawls " linen handkerfs

Stella and merino do Plain linen cambric

Delaines in dress pat- Hem stitched "

terns Silk

White cambric muslin " cravats and ties

Jackonets Suspenders

Swiss Dress Trimmings

Mull & Namassoks

Plaid Jackonet muslins

Plaid cashmere for children

Buck gloves and gauntlets

Lace mitts and gloves

Dress lawns and barges

Plain colored silk Ribbons

Bonnet do

Velvet do

Combs brushes and cutlery

Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY

Is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and com-

prises all the various manufactures, styles and quali-

ties imported from Europe, together with American

manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,

Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Fran-

cisco, Cal. and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New

England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-3m

WILLIAM A. HICKMAN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Will practice in all the Courts in this Territory.

OFFICE—East Temple Street, opposite Miller, Rus-

sell & Co.'s Store. 43-1f

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected stock

of H. S. Kildridge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand,

near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail, they

assure the public they have put prices at a low

price. You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

Hardware,

Oils, Turpentine,

Alcohol,

Window Glass,

Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades,

Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Stuffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of Salt kinds re-

ceived. 41-1f

NOTICE.

WE have taken the house formerly

occupied by Gilbert, Gerish & Dyer, at Camp

Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good

assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be

there all the time. Our friends, will please call and see

for themselves. GILBERT & GERISH.

41-1f

TO the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS

NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully

inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp

Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily

line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp

Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving

each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road,

also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers;

therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can car-

ry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May

10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable,

in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or

day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage

line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No let-

ters will be received or carried, by him, except the Post-

age is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All packages weighing over 40 pounds

will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 40 pounds will be taken

for 50 cents each.

All over 100 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents

per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk,

Package, Parcel, or any other species of property what-

ever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of

the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly sol-

icited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

39-1f

LAST TRAIN, AND

BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

WISH to call attention to their large as-

sortment of Merchandise, now

offered for sale at the Store-house recently

occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public

generally are assured that OUR Stock of

Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this mar-

ket, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,

CASHMERES,

MERINOS,

ALPACAS,

DELAINES,

LAWNS,

GINGHAMS,

CHAMBRAYS,

JACONET AND

SWISS MUSLINS,

CRINOLINE,

THE VALLEY TIAN.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1859.

NUMBER 49.

LATER FROM CHINA.

Battle between the British, French and Chinese—The War Renewed—Defeat of the Allies.

By the arrival of the American bark *Sea Nymph*, at Victoria, V. I., on the 13th September, 37 days from Hongkong, we have received through the columns of the *Victoria Gazette* of the 15th September, late and important intelligence from China.

The war between the English and French naval forces in those seas and the Chinese, which but a few months since was supposed to have satisfactorily ended, appears by the following to have been quite unexpectedly renewed.

The locality of the present hostilities was at the mouth of the Pei-ho river. The attack was commenced on the Chinese by the naval forces of the Allies on the 25th June last, and resulted, after a very sanguinary battle, in the defeat of the latter, with the loss of several gun-boats and a large number of officers and men killed and wounded. The affair seems to have grown out of a misunderstanding of the preliminaries to the exchange of treaties between the allied ministers and the Chinese authorities, consequent of which an attempt was made by Admiral Hope to force the passage of the Pei-ho. It was necessary to effect that object. As may be supposed, the British and French officers and men displayed heroic valor. It is surmised, however, that the cannon of the Chinese were directed by Russian or other European officers, as they were remarkably well served and the fire terribly effective.

The *North China Herald* says that the total loss is as follows: British, total killed and wounded, 464; French, 4 killed and 10 wounded, (including Captain Tricauld of the *Chayla*, wounded in the arm.) The following is the total loss of the Marine Brigade alone: killed—1 officer, 2 sergeants, 1 corporal and 24 rank and file; total 28. Wounded—15 officers, 13 sergeants, 2 buglers, 8 corporals and 104 rank and file; total, 142. Total, killed and wounded of the Marine Brigade, 170.

A correspondent of the *Mail*, says: "The belief is universal throughout the squadron that Europeans manned the batteries as well as Chinese. Men in grey coats, close cropped hair, and with Russian features, were distinctly visible in the batteries, and the whole of the fortifications were evidently designed by Europeans. Some of those who advanced near the wall even go so far as to declare that they heard men calling for 'more powder,' in Russian; and this morning it is reported that two bodies floated out of the river, dressed in Chinese clothes, but having inconspicuously European features. The damaged forts have already been repaired, and have never ceased to fire upon the boats that are still engaged, under Captain Wiles, and Commanders Commerell, Heath and Wynniatt in struggling to rescue the five stranded gun-boats, two of which, however, they got aloft again, and succeeded in saving the contents of the other three."

The *Mail* is inclined to consider the Chinese as not entirely to blame. It says:

"The lamentable intelligence we have to convey by this mail, is a new difficulty with the Chinese authorities, which led to an attack on the 25th June, from and upon the Taku forts at the mouth of the Pei-ho, resulting in the total defeat of the British force, with the loss of no less than five gun-boats, and between four and five hundred men, or about one-third of our forces employed."

"This matter will form a subject of Parliamentary discussion. The Hon. Mr. Bruce has not the power to collect troops for carrying on a new war with China; and if he applies for assistance, as it is reported he has done, to the Governor General of India, we trust that Lord Canning will not comply with the request until Her Majesty's Government have had time to examine into the whole affair. There is more in it than meets the eye, and the most intelligent in this country—those the best acquainted with the Chinese are indisposed to believe that the Chinese are entirely to be blamed."

"Mr. Bruce delayed to the last moment in Hongkong. At Shanghai we understand that he refused to meet the Imperial Commissioners who made the treaty with Lord Elgin. He arrived at the mouth of the Pei-ho only on the evening of the 20th June, though the treaty had to be exchanged on the 26th; and we have reason to believe that the Governor-General of Chihli (a sufficiently high official) was deputed to meet him at the mouth of the Pei-ho, and conduct him to Peking; but, unfortunately, the communication from the Governor-General only reached him on the day the attack commenced, and too late to allow of the Admiral being signalled to suspend operations."

There was nothing to fear in going to Peking in a peaceful manner, for every motive that could commend itself to the minds of the Chinese officers, combined to ensure a safe and courteous conduct thither. By indiscreet haste in pressing the immediate passage up the river, when, really, as we fear, time enough had not been granted to the provincial authorities to reach its mouth, has the promising conclusion of negotiations been destroyed, which the treaties of Tientsin encouraged. Three or four days more, and a visit to the northern entrance, called Peking, and learn what arrangements had been made, and the reason for barring the Pei-ho,

would have at least afforded time and chance to have avoided an appeal to arms. It would certainly have fully developed the intentions of the Chinese Government, and put them in the wrong more plainly, if they designed a final struggle.

The Overland Trade Report says, that when the two gunboats sent by the allied squadron to the mouth of Pei-ho with dispatches announcing the arrival of the ministers, they found the river heavily staked, but a contractor superintending some of the villagers stated that the works were undertaken for protection against pirates, and that the stakes would be removed. The gunboats advanced to the attack under the impression that the batteries were masked to conceal a scarcity of guns. No reconnaissance was made, and there was nothing to prevent the gunboats shelling the Forts out of the range of the guns of the latter, and no reason why the land and sea attacks should not have been made simultaneously. As it was, the land force was only enabled to operate by the assistance in towing of an American steamer. The force was landed in mud so soft that the wounded could not rise after having fallen, and fifty (out of 1000 landed) who reached the Fort, had not even a dry cartridge. It is asserted at Shanghai, the Emperor has expressed sorrow at the occurrence, and ordered the leaders to be decapitated. The Overland Trade Report also takes the ground that the attack of the British will be difficult to justify.

MOVEMENT OF THE PLENIPOTENTIARIES.

The *North China Herald*, in speaking of the movements of the British and French Ambassadors, says:

Since our issue of the 9th of July, the Hon. F. W. Bruce and M. de Bourboulon, the Ministers of England and France, with their suites, have arrived at Shanghai. The former is in the *Cormandel*, and the latter in the *Du Chayla*. The Magicienne and Assistance are gone to an anchorage off Chinghai, Ningpo, near Kinfans Island, where the British squadron will rendezvous, to recruit the sick and wounded. The *Hesper* arrived yesterday from the Gulf on the 8th. The Admiral in the *Chesapeake* was waiting until the disabled gunboats were ready to accompany him to the rendezvous. The *Highflyer* was to leave on the 8th, under sail, where she will take her station again as guard-ship. The *Cruiser* and two gunboats will remain in the Gulf. The American Minister was holding communication with the Chinese officials at a more northern entrance to the Pei-ho. It is expected he will proceed to Peking.

PUNISHED FOR PERJURY.

A Chinese insolvent, who failed in Singapore, was found guilty of perjury, and sentenced to transportation for seven years.

[From the *Alta Californian* of Sept. 16th.]

MINATITLAN, ISTHMUS TEHUANTEPEC, September 1st, 1859.

JUAREZ TAKING AWAY TOWN PROPERTY.

The late decrees of Juarez, ordering the confiscation of all Church property, legalization of marriages performed by the civil authorities, and the establishment of offices for the registration of births, deaths, marriages, etc., have created a great excitement among the people. Americans, accustomed to free institutions, applaud the progress which the Liberal party of Mexico is making by the adoption of these new laws. But we forget to ask, "Are the Mexican people ripe for such progressive measures?" "Do the people even understand them?" We must not forget that the majority of the Mexican people are ignorant Indians. Another very important point, which ought not to be passed by without being properly noticed is, that those who enacted these laws went entirely too far, and overleaped their purpose.

The confiscation of all Church property is a wise measure, but the same decree which breaks the power of the clergy orders the confiscation of the *cofrades*, the *capellanias* and other funds which were the property of the people, or the respective communities. These funds were not in the hands of the clergy, but in those of a Mayor-Domo, appointed by the people. Therefore it is very natural that the people should be indignant. The law has already been executed in the States where the Liberal Government is in power, and the property belonging to the different municipalities has been taken with the utmost rigor.

THE LAW ABOUT MARRIAGES.

The law which decrees that marriages, performed by the civil authorities, shall be legitimate, has produced a still worse effect. This law decrees that all marriages shall be performed by the Judge of the District Court, and that the parties afterwards are at liberty to receive the benediction of the Church.

The newspapers of Mexico which advocate the Liberal cause, but which have not the liberty promised by Juarez, are filled with letters from the Governors or military leaders of the different States, communicating the news that the new laws were received everywhere with the greatest enthusiasm; but those statements are positive falsehoods. I have opportunities sufficient to know the feeling of the Mexican people, and can say, these laws have produced the utmost consternation. Men who have long been zealous defenders of the Liberal cause, have now changed their views altogether, and declare that they will not submit to such infringements of their rights as those decreed by Juarez.

APPROACHING CRISIS.

Every body feels that the crisis is approaching. The people are disgusted, but

have not yet resolved how to act; and with more certainty than ever, I regret the prophecy made in my last, that we soon shall see a Dictator of Mexico, in the person of Miramon, or some other leader of the same party. I do not wish to say that Juarez would not make a good Dictator. On the contrary, he has shown that he is Constitutional President only in name; his actions are those of an absolutist; but the Church party has, in my opinion, more elements and chances to come out victorious from their struggle, particularly since the publication and commenced enforcement of the new decrees of Juarez.

THE GOVERNOR OF ZACATECAS.

The Governor of Zacatecas has comprehended better than Juarez the situation of Mexico, and the manner how to better it. He did not publish the decrees of Juarez, but when on account of orders from the Bishop of Guadalajara, the priests abandoned Zacatecas, he issued two decrees. In one, he ordered the immediate confiscation of all property belonging to the clergy, who had left their posts, leaving all funds which belonged to the communities untouched. In the second decree, he states that since the priests have abandoned the State, the sacred duties would remain unperformed, and that in the absence of the clergy, legitimate marriages would be performed by the civil authorities. This wise and well calculated course has gained for Senor Ortega not only the estimation and confidence of his people, but also the admiration of foreigners. Sr. Jesus Gonzales de Ortega, Governor of Zacatecas, deserves to be mentioned, because he is the only person, as yet, who has understood the real evil under which Mexico suffers, and what is more, he has understood how to mend it.

CIVIL WAR IN YUCATAN.

In Yucatan, the war of races has broken out again, and with new fury. The Indians have a leader who is stated to be an Englishman. The Indian forces advanced close to Merida, but were defeated on the 11th, in Tixalop, and on the 21st, in Jetamal. Nevertheless, according to the latest news, they still kept the field.

THE BROOKLYN.

On the night of the 16th inst., the U. S. war steamer *Brooklyn* arrived at Vera Cruz, after a stay of a few hours, and after exchanging communication with the sloop-of-war *Saratoga*, which has been for some time in port. She left for Montepio, a port between there and Minatitlan, in order to place herself at the orders of Mr. McLane, who has taken his summer residence in the neighborhood of Montepio, in the village of San Andres.

JUAREZ APPOINTS A NEW PRIME MINISTER.

On the 16th inst., Juarez nominated Senor Antonio de la Fuente to the position of Secretary of State and Foreign Relations.

AFFAIRS IN NUEVA LEON.

Gen. Vidauri has lately made a trip thro' the State of Nueva Leon, of which he is Governor, and he returned on the 15th ult., to Monterey. He was occupied during his journey in organizing forces in every place thro' which he passed, for the double purpose (as he states) of reinforcing the army of the North, under Zuazua, and of protecting the country against American adventurers. San Louis Potosi is designated as the head quarters of the Liberal Army. There Mr. Degollado thinks to concentrate a considerable army and intends to re-open the campaign in October next.

Large Fire in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.

The most disastrous conflagration that has ever visited our city since the great fire of 1857, occurred last night. The fire broke out about 9 o'clock, in the stable of F. Merrill & Co., entirely destroying it with its contents, including four valuable horses.

The flames thence communicated to the blacksmith shop, 45 Canal street, spreading thence in different directions, consuming the entire block, bounded by Clinton, North Canal, West Lake and Fulton streets. From this block it communicated to Blatchford's Lead Works, thence to the Hydraulic Mills. These, together with the block bounded by North Jefferson, Clinton, Fulton and West Lake streets, were entirely destroyed.

From the north-west corner of Fulton and Canal streets the fire communicated to the lumber yard of Messrs. Ryerson & Miller, consuming nearly three million feet of lumber, valued at \$40,000; thence to the lumber yard of L. Sutherland, destroying the entire stock, valued at \$10,000; thence to Lull's yard adjoining, consuming two million feet of lumber, and to Mason & Co.'s machine shop, corner of North Canal and Carroll, which were totally destroyed. From Ryerson's yard it communicated to the Vulcan Works of Warrington & McArthur; thence to the Vulcan boiler works, destroying the block bounded by Fulton, Carroll, Clinton and North Jefferson streets. The two blocks adjoining were also partially destroyed.

The principal losers are J. W. Cochran at the Dubon House, \$60,000, insured for \$30,000; Blatchford's Lead Works, \$60,000, insured for \$40,000; Cochran & Baker, Cleveland House, \$37,000, insured for \$25,000; Avery & Co., \$40,000, insured for \$27,000; Hydraulic Mills, \$10,000, no insurance; Walter Lull, lumber yard, \$20,000, insured for \$5,000; E. Rucker, Planing Mill, \$7,000, no insurance. The total loss will probably not be less than \$500,000, while the insurance will not exceed \$250,000, the greater

part of which is in New York, Providence, Hartford and Springfield Companies.

A large number of the buildings destroyed were dwelling houses of but little value. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained. Two firemen were slightly injured by the falling walls.—*St. Louis Morning Herald*.

Discoveries in Eastern Africa.

The intrepid and scientific travellers, Captains Burton and Speke, conquering a thousand difficulties, succeeded in penetrating the continent, between latitudes four degrees south, to the depth of six hundred miles, over land that the foot of a European never trod before. The remarkable discoveries they made consisted of two fresh water lakes, those of Ujiji and Nyanza, the bare existence of the first of which only had been known, while that of the latter, by far the largest, had not even been suspected.

We shall confine our notice to the Lake Nyanza, as the most important. It was found to lie 3,700 feet above the level of the sea, and hence about three times higher than the Lake of Geneva. Its breadth was estimated at from forty to ninety miles, and its length conjectured at three hundred, which would give it an area equal to that of two-thirds of Ireland. This mighty inland sea is conjectured by Captain Speke, to be the true and long sought for source of the Nile; a question which has puzzled civilized men for two thousand years, and is still unsettled. In our judgment the question is more of words than substance. Every great river has many sources, and it depends on the nomenclature to which of the several contributing streams he may give the name which practice has assigned. We have, however, no doubt but that the water of the Lake Nyanza does contribute largely towards feeding the classic stream, the inundation of which is the source of the fertility of that Egyptian valley which for thousands of years, has exercised so large an influence on the civilization of man.

Of the country and people seen by our enterprising travellers, we have but a few words to say. The land is evidently less favored by nature than that of the Western side of the continent, and the negroes are physically, and even mentally inferior. The Eastern side possesses no navigable rivers, leading to the sea, as does the Western, nor has it the gold or the valuable palm oil of the latter. Its crops consist of millet and maize, the latter received from Africa through India. With apparently abundant facilities for irrigation, not a grain of rice, the main cereal of tropics, is grown by the rude and stupid inhabitants.

The only valuable product is coffee—still, however, in a wild state only. This is a peculiar indigenous plant in this part of Africa, although we call it Arabian, because we first derived it in its cultivated state from that country. The common fowl and oxen, the latter used only for their flesh and small milk, but not for labor, are the only animals which have been domesticated. The horse is unknown, and so is the hardy ass, except to a few Arabian settlers. Man, then, has here no help in his toil, without which any respectable progress towards civilization is impossible. A hardy, coarse cotton is grown, and the art of weaving a fabric of corresponding quality is understood. So is the art of making malleable iron, the highest stretch of negro civilization in this part of Africa. Letters are unknown to the negroes of the Eastern coast, as, indeed, they are to all African negroes. The staple exports consist of the bodies of the inhabitants in bondage, and tusks of slaughtered elephants. The imports correspond in value. It would be but to deceive the public to promise a beneficial commerce with such a country and such a people.—*London Examiner*.

REFORMS IN THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, in a recent letter to that journal, says: "The reductions in the mail service over the country, which the Postmaster General has power to make, under a provision in all contracts, except that for the overland route, from which it was strangely excluded, though involving a gross expenditure of \$3,600,000, exclusive of interest, are clearly completed, and the figures will be brought together this month, so that the public may understand what has been accomplished. The work has gone on quietly, but effectually, without discrimination in favor of any section or interest, but in pursuance of an equitable system established by Mr. Holt, for the double purpose of conforming to a present necessity, and of correcting a loose and extravagant expenditure which his predecessor had encouraged. Though some of the accustomed mail facilities, many of which had been unduly enlarged, have been curtailed, no serious complaint has been made that the public interests have suffered, and the contractors and others, from whom most clamor was anticipated, have submitted uncomplainingly to the duty imposed upon the Department. To perform this irksome task without an outbreak of indignation required tact, resolution, and a clear comprehension of all the complications. The Postmaster General, and the assistant upon whom the practical execution of this duty devolved, have cause of congratulation in a success which was by no means expected in any quarter—not even in the Department itself. This retrenchment may cover a couple of millions, and Mr. Holt will then submit the question distinctly to Congress, whether the service shall be conducted on such a basis as he shall propose, or be dependent upon regular or capricious legislation hereafter."

WOMAN IN ADVERSITY.—Woman should be more trusted and confided in as wives, mothers and sisters. They have a quick perception of right and wrong, and, without always knowing why, read the present and future, read characters and acts, designs and probabilities, where man sees no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage "mother wit," save that woman has a quicker perception and reader invention than man? How often, when man abandons the helm in despair, woman seizes it, and steers the ship through the storm! Man often flies from home and family to avoid impending poverty or ruin. Woman seldom, if ever, forsakes home thus. Woman never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his property gazetted, may blow out his brains, and leave his wife and children to want, protectorless. Loving woman would have counseled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family, and retrieve his fortune. Woman should be consulted and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature that it instinctively grasps at and clings to the truth and right.—Reason, man's greatest faculty, takes time to hesitate before it decides; but woman's instinct never hesitates in its decision, and is scarcely ever wrong; where it has even chances with reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts he deliberates, hopes where he desponds, and triumphs where he fails.

SCARED BY A WOMAN.—An extraordinary case came up in one of our police courts on Saturday, which, had it been proven, would have established a practical instance of the enforcement of the woman's rights doctrine. A Mr. Elisha Chapman, well known as a dealer in negroes in this city, charged one Mary Coleman, equally well known, but in a very different manner, with enticing him into her room, and compelling him, by threats of summary severance of his mortal coil, to sign and endorse a note at three months for one thousand dollars.

The evidence in the case showed that Mr. Chapman had been living with the accused in matrimonial relations for several months, when he desired to get married and in recompense for this desertion of her gave her a written promise to make her a present at the end of three months of a negro, or else one thousand dollars.

One of Mary's friends told her this paper was valueless in the eye of the law, and wrote her out the blank form of a note for one thousand dollars payable three months from date. Mary procured Chapman's signature to this, and, as he says, by force. Several witnesses, however, testified to his having said that he had signed the note cheerfully in compliance with his former promise to Mary, and that she had used no threats or violence toward him. Mary followed the example set her by her late protector and was married. Her husband was in court during the examination, and her lawyer used this fact to touch upon the well-known tender feelings of Recorder Monroe, by picturing the anguish which a charge of this kind must bring upon a newly married couple in their honeymoon. The case was dismissed.—[N. O. Bulletin.]

FOUR PERSONS OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

—We learn from a gentleman who came up on the Niagara Falls cars this morning, that a boat containing two gentlemen and two ladies was seen going over the Falls yesterday evening. They were in a clinker boat, and it is supposed were running around the neighborhood of Chippewa, and were accidentally drawn into the current. Our informant did not witness the accident himself, but obtained the information from a person who pretended to be an eyewitness. For ourselves we put no faith in the story. The telegraph will probably inform us if such an accident occurred.

Since writing the above we have received the Lockport *Advertiser* with the following particulars: "Yesterday afternoon about one o'clock, a man by the name of Rousseau, and a Mr. Morse and wife, started in a boat from near the head of the Hydraulic Canal at Niagara Falls, to cross over the river Chippewa, when the boat was struck by a gale and capsized. They were observed by persons on shore with spy-glasses to get on the boat for safety. They were soon carried by the strong current into the rapids, and were last seen above 'The Sisters.' The wind was blowing a gale at the time, and the efforts which were commenced for their rescue could not be completed before they were hopelessly engulfed in the fatal waters of the rapids."

We learn that Rousseau was saved from a fate like this only about a year ago, and when rescued was so chilled as to be entirely helpless. He is reported by the citizens in his neighborhood to have been a smuggler by occupation. Mr. Morse was a jeweler, and resided at Chippewa.—*Buffalo Republic*.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Oct. 19, 1859.

Circumstances, and not choice, have devolved on the undersigned the duty of conducting, for a time, the editorial department of this paper. In assuming the duties of this post, while I do not deem it necessary to pronounce any formal salutatory, or make any exact declarations or promises in regard to the conduct of the paper, or the particular course or line of policy which it may pursue, I yet deem it due to myself, and to the public, to make known one fact concerning my own position as the editor of this paper. An opinion prevails quite extensively in some parts of this Territory, and perhaps, out of it, that the *Valley Tan* was established and has been conducted as an organ of a small number of Federal officer-holders in this Territory, and that it has never been a fearless and outspoken sheet, but on the contrary cramped and trammelled in its tone, to suit the purposes of a few individuals, rather than to reflect truly and faithfully the existing state of things in this Territory. These opinions I believe are, in a great measure, erroneous; but without inquiry into their correctness, which it is not my place to make, I have only to say, that my connection with it is altogether free and independent. On no other condition would I have accepted the post of its editor, and will continue connected with it not a day, or an hour, longer than perfect freedom and independence in the management of the paper remain. This announcement is made in order that the position which I have assumed may not be misunderstood, and not to indicate any great change in the principles or course pursued heretofore by the *Valley Tan*; which will continue, as it has done, to advocate whatever is just and laudable in morals and in government, and to denounce whatever is vicious, corrupting, and degrading, no matter on what pretences sustained, or by whom, or how extensively practiced. If these purposes meet with a response from the patrons of the paper, it is to be hoped that they will, one and all, renew their subscriptions at the beginning of the new volume of the paper, which is about to commence, and that they will obtain us as many new subscribers as is in their power.

S. DEWOLFE.

A trial took place in the Alderman's Court of this city on Monday morning last, which, owing to the nature of the charges preferred against the accused, and some circumstances connected with his arrest and imprisonment, make the case one of interest to the public, as illustrating the administration of law and justice in this Territory, and affording to every one a knowledge of the causes, and manner in which they may be deprived of their liberty, and thrust within the walls of a prison. The name of the man tried was Andrew Smith, and the circumstances of his arrest as narrated to us by an eye-witness, in whose statement we place the fullest confidence, and which he is ready, if necessary, to verify under oath, were these: Andrew Smith was at the house of his brother, who lives in the outer limits of this city, in the ward known as the "Sugar House Ward." On Saturday night last, as he was preparing to retire, having divested himself of his shoes, Mr. A. O. Smoot, Mayor of this city, made his appearance in front of the house, and with a drawn pistol commanded Mr. Smith, who was sitting on the door step, to yield himself a prisoner. Mr. Smith immediately retreated into the house and Mr. Smoot followed him as far as the front door with his pistol still drawn. A brother of Andrew Smith, who was also on the inside of the house, intercepted him as he was proceeding into another room as he supposed to get his pistol, and placed himself between Andrew Smith and A. O. Smoot, for the purpose of preventing a collision between them; as he did this he asked Mr. Smoot what this all meant? to which question Smoot returned no answer, but told him to "let his brother go, that he (Smoot) was chief magistrate of the city," and that Smith was his prisoner "and that he was going to send him to the lock-up." His authority for arresting Mr. Smith was then asked, when he replied again that he was chief magistrate, and that the authority rested in himself. No further resistance was made to the arrest, after the declaration of such plenary power, and Mr. Andrew Smith was soon after placed in a wagon and drawn to the lock-up in this city.

After getting in the wagon, Smoot made some threats of jerking him out, as farther evidences, it is supposed, of the authority which rested in him. Mr. Smith was placed in the lock-up on Saturday night, and kept there till Monday morning, without being furnished with a copy or specification of the

charges for which he had been arrested; but complaint having, in the mean time, been made to Judge Eckels, at Camp Floyd, of the circumstances of his arrest, he issued a writ of habeas corpus, and directed it to A. O. Smoot, who combined so much authority in himself, that he could arrest a man, and send him to prison without a writ or process of any kind from a court. This writ was served upon Smoot by Marshal Dotson, on Monday morning, while he was near the City Hall and lock-up, apparently waiting for the hour fixed for the trial of Smith. His reply to the marshal, on reading the writ, was, that Smith was not in his custody. He went away soon after, taking the writ with him, and after being absent about long enough to hold a consultation over it in the "office of the President," he returned, and after some side consultation, between him and some of the police, it was determined to proceed with the trial of Smith, notwithstanding the writ which the chief justice had issued. Mr. Smith was soon after brought before Jeter Clinton, an alderman and Justice of the Peace of the city, when the following charges were, for the first time, brought against him. That they may lose none of their force, we present a copy, taken *verbatim, et litteratim, et punctatim*, from the original, now on file we suppose, in the Alderman's office:

"Alderman's Court, G. S. L. City Territory of Utah, Great Salt Lake County The People of Great Salt Lake City vs Andrew Smith

Personally appeared before me the undersigned an alderman of Great Salt Lake City William Staker and upon oath saith, that Andrew Smith did on the 15 day of Oct A. D. 1859, at my house within limits of the corporation of Great Salt Lake City, and commensal after a few words to threaten A. O. Smoot by saying that he would as leave shoot his head off as a would a rattle snake, he also used the name of God in vain several times contrary to the laws in such case made and provided

(Signed)

WILLIAM H. STAKER.

Subscribed and sworn to this 17th day of October 1859. (Signed)

JETER CLINTON Ald

Before Mr. Smith was arraigned on these grave charges, his counsel rose and protested against the alderman's court exercising any jurisdiction or authority over the accused, farther than to take him before Judge Eckels as commanded, in his writ; but this the Alderman disregarded, alleging that he could not take notice of such a writ unless it was brought to his knowledge by some more certain manner than by the statement of a lawyer. It should be mentioned that he had seen the writ and read it at the time it was handed to Mr. Smoot. As the objections of the counsel were disregarded, he left the Court after advising Mr. Smith not to plead to the charges made against him, deeming it his duty not to remain in Court and participate in a trial, after a writ of the kind named had been issued from the highest Judicial Authorities in the Territory. The trial however proceeded, and Smith was fined ten dollars and the costs. Through motives of prudence or charity, the penalty was shortly after remitted, and Smith was discharged. These facts in regard to the trial we know are true, those in regard to the arrest and imprisonment we believe are so. They require no comment; the charges against Smith are so trivial and insignificant that they are unworthy of notice. They are such charges as might be made against hundreds of men in the streets of this city every hour in the day, against Mormons as well as gentiles. Smith's real offence, was that he is an apostate Mormon.

We do not know what course Judge Eckels will pursue towards the disregard and contempt shown to his writ, but we hope that he will prove to the world and to the individual to whom it was directed, that some "authority" is also lodged in him.

Another Murder.

A man whose name, we learn, was Vincent, and who came into this city not long since from Pike's Peak, was found dead, early on Sunday morning last, in the seventh Ward of this city. His body was found stretched across one of the ditches bordering the street, and on examining it, he was found to have been shot through the head, the ball passing out directly in the centre of his forehead. His boots were gone, and his pockets turned inside out, showing that his murderer was actuated wholly, or in part, with the motive of robbery in the commission of the crime.

His body was conveyed, after being found, to the police station of the city, where, we understand, a post mortem examination was held, but no facts elicited to indicate who his murderer was. Another man has thus fallen in our midst by the hand of the assassin, and another murderer is loose upon the world, to execute, it may be, other deeds of blood. How long, Oh! how long are scenes like this to continue? When is the tide of

violence and blood, with which this city has for weeks past been visited, to cease its flow? It would seem as if the insatiable demon and enemy of man must himself be gorged with the flow of human blood in our midst; yet another victim is added almost every week to the heaping altar.

Somewhat should be done to check the farther shedding of human blood in our midst. No man's life is secure as long as the scenes of violence and bloodshed which have been of such frequent occurrence among us for months past continue to be repeated, and the perpetrators escape unpunished, or not detected. In no other community, we venture to say, in our country, could so many murders have taken place within so short a space of time, and yet so few of the offenders been arrested and brought to justice. Why is this? The fault certainly lies somewhere, if it is in the insufficiency or incompetency of the police force of the city, let the defect be immediately remedied. If our city is infested with a band of assassins, let us adopt the course pursued in other communities. When crime abounds, and is committed with such secrecy that the offenders escape detection, let us furnish all parties against whom well grounded suspicions rest, with a given amount of rations, and advise them in the most urgent manner, to seek a different locality. We do not mean to counsel rashly, but would, if possible, adopt some means of preventing a farther flow of blood. In what we have written, we mean to cast censure on no one in particular, for we know not where blame properly rests. Our remarks are addressed to every law abiding man in the community, whether Mormon or Gentile, and they are equally applicable to all, as all have an equal interest in the safety and preservation of human life.

Vincent, the man lately killed, had the reputation of being a desperado, if not a murderer, himself. He is said to have investigated or incited the commission of the recent murder at Fairfield, near Camp Floyd; and to have fled from Texas on account of crimes committed there. Whether this is true or not, it furnishes no excuse to his murderer. When God sent the first murderer forth in the world, he placed a mark on his forehead, that others might be prevented from retaliating on him the crime committed against his brother; and at the same time denounced a double vengeance against the shedding of the blood of Cain. Our laws, also, provide other modes of punishment for crime than private assassination or vengeance.

Do the Mormons Intend Leaving Utah?

In another part of our paper will be found an article clipped from one of our exchanges, but which originally appeared in the *New York Courier and Enquirer*, in regard to the very troublesome question of "what is to become of the Mormons." The rumor that Brigham Young and the leaders associated with him over the Mormons, were desirous of disposing of their improvements made here and of leaving the United States, is not a new one, but has heretofore been accredited by journals of the first intelligence in our country and of reliable sources of information. We know not upon what foundation these reports rest; no one certainly who resides here can perceive any indications of the change spoken of either in the leaders among the Mormons or in the masses who submit with implicit obedience to their dictation. Their declarations, indeed, as well as all their acts rebut the presumption of their quitting, or intention to quit, at any time shortly, the Territory of the United States. They are constantly adding to their improvements here, and their improvements are generally of a durable and substantial kind. In the country as well as in the towns, new houses are constantly rising to take the places of humbler and less commodious abodes; new lands are being brought into cultivation, machinery for the manufacture of such wants as a higher degree of prosperity than has heretofore existed have given rise to, is being constructed or brought into the Territory.

The incoming of the army here has been a source of revenue and profit to all classes, and the prosperity that has followed in its train is perceptible in every branch of industry. The very costume of the people has acquired a finer texture and polish than it before possessed. It is not reasonable to suppose that a people enjoying a degree of prosperity which they have hitherto unknown, and who are reaping in substantial benefits the rewards of treason and rebellion, will voluntarily abandon their good fortune, or desert a government so beneficent and charitable as ours has been to them. But aside from these probabilities and the evidences which their acts afford of their intention to remain here we have the infallible declaration of their

prophets, setting the matter entirely to rest. No one abroad, or who is unacquainted with the clear visions and certain utterings of modern prophecy will credit the great and wondrous events that are yet to take place in "the valleys, of the mountains." "The gathering of the nations is to be here;" this is to become the gravitating and central point from which inspirations and revelations are to radiate and illumine all the dark places of the earth. It is true that a handful of the "Saints of the Lord" will, in a few years, leave these valleys to go and take possession of some other inheritances in other parts of the earth. Jackson county, Missouri, is one of the regions set apart for the use and occupation, but the number who will go there or elsewhere, will be small compared with those who will continue here, near the fountain of light and knowledge. Let the good people of Jackson county take heed to the words of the prophets, and make way for the "Saints."

No very important news from "America"

was received by the last Eastern mail. Blondin and the politicians divide, about equally, the attention of our friends across the Plains: the first by his wonderful performances on the rope at Niagara, and the politicians, by their immense feats at President making. Blondin, we believe, up to this time, has rather the advantage, the politicians having done nothing that we have heard of to equal his latest and greatest feat of rolling a wheelbarrow over his wire, and coiling the wire up in his wheelbarrow as he passed. We shall not be surprised to hear, at any time, that Blondin is surpassed by his competitors, even in the rolling and coiling operation. Governor Wise, of Virginia, has very nearly coiled himself up, by a letter written to a political friend in Albany; and many other Presidential aspirants, we have no doubt, will be very effectually rolled up, and coiled away, before their ardent hopes are realized.

The Broderick and Terry Duel.

The California papers received by last mail, come filled with the minutest details of the late duel between Senator Broderick and Judge Terry. The causes of the hostile meeting, and its fatal results to Mr. Broderick, together with the funeral obsequies, had over his remains, are related with every attention to the slightest circumstances connected with the succession of sad and deplorable events, which have terminated so suddenly and so tragically the career of a man high in station, and in influence in the State of his adoption.

Our space will not permit us to transcribe at length any of the numerous articles detailing these events. The results of the duel are well known, Mr. Broderick was mortally wounded on the first fire, the ball of his adversary striking him on the right side of the breast and passing obliquely across the front part of his body, lodged in his left side. His own pistol in consequence of its extreme lightness of trigger was discharged prematurely, the ball from it striking a few feet short of his adversary.

The challenge passed from Judge Terry and was given as stated in the correspondence which preceded the duel, in consequence of some offensive remarks made by Mr. Broderick concerning Judge Terry some time previous, while at the table of the international Hotel at San Francisco. Judge Terry demanded from Mr. Broderick a retraction of the remarks deemed offensive, but as the latter refused making any, and instead, justified what he had said by referring to some offensive expressions used by Judge Terry at a convention held some time previously at Sacramento, the duel with its fatal results followed.

Without questioning in any way, the fairness with which the duel was conducted, when judged by the code to which the parties voluntarily resorted, and without impeaching, in the slightest degree, the conduct of either of the combatants, when measured by the same code, we nevertheless think that Judge Terry, in taking deliberate and deadly aim at his antagonist, after the pistol of the latter had been discharged without injury to himself, even though he may not have known that its discharge was accidental and premature, evinced more of savage revenge and malignity, than of exalted chivalry, or the high courage which is commonly supposed to animate those who resort to the field of honor. He displayed, in his course, little of the magnanimity with which John Randolph acted on a similar occasion, when the life of Mr. Clay was at his mercy. And though his conduct in taking the life of Mr. Broderick as he did, may be excused and defended by the code which governed his conduct, he nevertheless let pass the opportunity of evincing to the world the proof that he could be generous and hu-

mane, as well as brave. And the admiration bestowed upon valor and true bravery is, in his case, greatly lessened by the absence of those more magnanimous impulses with which valor and bravery are commonly found associated.

We subjoin from the oration of Col. E. D. Baker, delivered at the funeral ceremonies of Senator Broderick, the following just and correct sentiments in relation to the fairness and equality offered by the duellist code:

"The code of honor is a delusion, and a snare; it palters with the hope of a true courage and binds it at the feet of crafty and cruel skill. It surrounds its victim with the pomp and grace of the procession, but leaves him bleeding on the altar. It substitutes cold and deliberate preparation for courageous and manly impulse, and arms the one to disarm the other. It may prevent fraud between practised duellists, who should be forever without its pale, but it makes the mere 'trick of the weapon' superior to the noblest cause and the truest courage. Its pretence of equality is a lie—it is equal in all the forms, it is unjust in all the substance; the habit of arms, the early training, the frontier life, the border war, the sectional custom, the life of leisure, all these are advantages which no negotiation can neutralize, and which no courage can overcome."

Senator Douglas on Popular Sovereignty.

The September number of *Harper's Magazine* contains an elaborate and ably written article from Senator Douglas, on the much vexed question of "Popular Sovereignty in the Territories." The article is too lengthy to insert in our columns, but we subjoin from the *N. Y. Journal of Commerce* a synopsis of it, which is believed to be just and impartial. We need hardly add that Senator Douglas brings to the discussion of this question a degree of investigation and a force of logic and argument rarely equalled, and which must excite the admiration of those whom it fails to convince.

It is, no doubt, a difficult task for even the greatest and wisest statesman to lay down the exact line of demarcation between Federal and local authority as they are found combined under our system of government. But assuming that Judge Douglas' views as to the sovereignty of the Territories over local matters are correct, and place the Territories in this respect on an equality with the States, does it follow, that either the States or Territories may pass laws, and adopt customs, in opposition to the enlightened sense of the great body of the nation; and which must bring reproach and disgrace upon the nation at large? This is no idle question, but will, ere long, require a solution in regard to the existing customs and institutions of this Territory.

Harper's Monthly Magazine for September contains an article of nineteen pages entitled "The Dividing Line between Federal and Local Authority. Popular Sovereignty in the Territories." By Stephen A. Douglas. This, we presume, is the exposition which has been from time to time announced from Washington as in course of preparation by Judge Douglas on the question which now attracts such general attention, and which is supposed to have an important bearing upon the Presidential campaign.

The position of Mr. Douglas as a candidate for the Presidential nomination, as well as the distinguished part he has taken in the discussions on the subject of the present article, gives universal significance to his opinions at this time, and will lead to a careful scrutiny in all quarters. The article before us is ably written, and presents a concise, logical, and connected view of the subject upon which it treats, from the earliest period in our colonial history down to the present time.

Mr. Douglas states the position of the two great political parties in this country as follows:

The Republican party (he assumes) hold to the complete power over the question of slavery in the Territories in accordance with the resolution adopted by that party in 1855, as a part of the Philadelphia platform, which declared—

"That the Constitution confers upon Congress sovereign power over the Territories of the United States for their government, and that in the exercise of this power it is both the right and the duty of Congress to prohibit in the Territories those twin relics of barbarism, polygamy and slavery."

The Democratic party, Mr. Douglas says, it would be uncandid to deny, is not fully agreed upon the relative power of Federal and Territorial authority over the question of slavery, and he classifies these differences under three heads:

"First. Those who believe that the Constitution of the United States neither establishes nor prohibits slavery in the States or Territories beyond the power of the people legally to control it but leaves the people thereof perfectly free to form and regulate their domestic institutions in their own way, subject only to the constitution of the United States."

"Second. Those who believe that the Constitution establishes slavery in the Territories and withholds from Congress and the Territorial Legislature the power to control it, and who insist that, in the event the Territorial Legislature fails to enact the requisite laws for its protection, it becomes the imperative duty of Congress to interpose its authority and furnish such protection."

"Third. Those who, while professing to believe that the Constitution establishes slavery in the Territories beyond the power of Congress or the Territorial Legislature to

control it, at the same time protest against the right of Congress to interfere for its protection, but insist that it is the duty of the Territory to protect and maintain slavery in the Territories without any law upon the subject.

Mr. Douglas, of course, adopts the first of the above propositions; and his remarks, after presenting the various aspects of the question, that—

"It is difficult to conceive how any person who believes that the Constitution confers the right of protection in the enjoyment of slave property in the Territories, regardless of the wishes of the people and the action of the Territorial Legislature, can satisfy his conscience and his oath of fidelity to the Constitution in withholding such Congressional legislation as may be essential to the enjoyment of such right under the Constitution. Under this view of the subject it is impossible to resist the conclusion that, if the Constitution does establish slavery in the Territories beyond the power of the people to control it by law, it is the imperative duty of Congress to supply all the legislation necessary to its protection; and, if this proposition is not true, it necessarily results that the Constitution, neither establishes nor prohibits slavery anywhere, but leaves the people of each State and Territory entirely free to form and regulate their domestic affairs to suit themselves, without the intervention of Congress or any other power whatsoever."

Mr. Douglas disposes of the argument that Congress may confer upon a Territorial Legislature all the powers which itself possesses by declaring the reverse to be generally true; that, in fact, any subject upon which Congress may rightfully legislate cannot be delegated, but that it may provide for a Territorial Government for a people with whose local and domestic affairs it has no power to interfere, while it may create a Territorial Legislature, which has full control over all questions of a local nature, slavery included.

In pointing out and tracing the dividing line between Federal and local authority, Mr. Douglas goes back to our Colonial days, showing that the complaints of the Colonies were never directed against the exercise by the Imperial Government of powers which were Imperial and not Colonial, but arose from the fact that their local and domestic rights were invaded; that among other wrongs inflicted upon the Colonies was the authority given to introduce slaves against their consent, against which Virginia and other Colonies remonstrated, and passed laws taxing slaves thus introduced, which laws were rendered inoperative by the order from the Imperial Government to the Colonial Governors not to give their assent to such laws; that the right to resist such "unfriendly legislation" was insisted upon by Virginia and other Colonies, and that to this day the constitution of Virginia contains a clause, continued from its original Bill of Rights, declaring that one of the reasons for separating from Great Britain was "the inhuman use of the royal negative in refusing us [the Colony of Va.] permission to exclude slavery from us by law." We have not space to follow the argument, which is designed throughout to prove that all legislation upon local and domestic questions belongs not to Congress, but to the Territorial Legislatures; that such was the uniform understanding in the early period of our history; that the "new States," as they were then called, instead of Territories, possessed the same control of their domestic affairs as the old, and that at no time has that right been parted with or alienated to the Federal Government.

Passing to a review of the opinion of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, he denies that there is anything in that opinion to justify the declaration that the Constitution carries slavery into all the Territories, but he says:

"If the proposition be true that the Constitution establishes slavery in the Territories beyond the power of the people legally to control it, another result, not less startling, and from which there is no escape, must inevitably follow. The Constitution is uniform everywhere within the dominions of the United States—it is the same in Pennsylvania as in Kansas—and if it be true, as stated by the President in his special message to Congress, that slavery exists in Kansas by virtue of the Constitution of the United States; and that Kansas is therefore at this moment as much a slave State as Georgia, or South Carolina, why does it not exist in Pennsylvania, by virtue of the same Constitution?"

We do not deem it necessary to go more at length into a statement of the positions maintained by Mr. Douglas, and with much force and ability. The whole matter is summed up at the close in the following language:

"This exposition of the history of these measures shows conclusively that the authors of the Compromise Measures of 1850, and of the Kansas-Nebraska Act of 1854, as well as the members of the Continental Congress in 1774, and the founders of our system of government, subsequent to the Revolution, regarded the people of the Territories and Colonies as political communities which were entitled to a free and exclusive power of legislation in their Provincial Legislatures, where their representation could be preserved, in all cases of taxation and internal policy. This right pertains to the people collectively as a law-abiding and peaceful community, and not to the isolated individuals who may wander upon the public domain in violation of law. It can only be exercised where there are inhabitants sufficient to constitute a government, and capable of performing its various functions and duties—a fact to be ascertained and determined by Congress. Whether the number shall be fixed at ten, fifteen, or twenty thousand inhabitants does not affect the principle. The principle under our political system is, that every distinct political community, loyal to the Constitution and the Union, is entitled to all the rights, privileges, and immunities of self government in respect to their local concerns and internal polity, subject only to the Constitution of the United States."

What shall be done with the Mormons?

I have been informed that Brigham Young and the other leading Mormons are desirous to leave America and plant themselves and their followers on the Island of New Guinea, one of the East India Archipelago Islands, lying near Borneo and the equator, and are in negotiation with the United States in regard to their improvements, and the transportation of their whole flock to their final resting place. I also understand that they claim that there are one hundred and fifty thousand Mormons in Europe who are ready to join them here, or, if they determine to go to the island spoken of, to unite with them there.—*Wash. Cor. of the Penn. Eng.*

On what authority this statement rests we know not, but we earnestly hope there may be truth in it. No other mode of dealing with this hideous excrescence seems possible. Time has demonstrated that it will not of itself rot and slough off. Time has also proved that it will not scatter and be absorbed. Every year but concentrates it, indurates it, enlarges it, and makes it the more malignant. Soft treatment has been tried thoroughly and failed; and so has hard treatment. In spite of everything the abomination holds its own and grows. There is absolutely no alternative left but utter and clean removal.

There were many who believed that the marching of the United States troops to Utah would give a quietus to Mormonism. It was imagined that this movement would so operate in two ways: first, by affording protection to the thousands who, it was said, were sick of Mormonism and would leave it if they were not under duress, and second by establishing the jurisdiction of the Federal court and breaking down the Church supremacy. But all this proved an entire illusion. None of the population availed themselves of the opportunity to leave their old masters. The Mormon community remained unbroken. There proved to be no such dissatisfaction as had been supposed. The fanaticism which had sent tens of thousands to that remote retreat, and had bound them to their leaders as men specially commissioned from on high, still lived in all its original vigor. They still had faith in Brigham Young, and therefore had no desire to get from his control. And, again, the mere presence of the troops has done very little to establish Federal authority. True, it has enabled the Federal Judge to hold his court without molestation, but his judicial power has practically amounted to nothing. He could do nothing without honest and impartial juries. Mormon jurors are not so. They recognize no law, but that of their leaders, and will convict none of their own people. No other jurors can be had without resorting to illegal packing. Consequently the administration of Federal law is little else than a mere shadow. The Territorial laws framed by the Territory itself, are of course the pure work of Mormonism, inasmuch as the Legislature is made up entirely of "Saints." The Territorial statute-book does not conflict with the Constitution of the United States, though it is specially adapted to facilitate and confirm the power of the church leaders. Of course the Federal Governor cannot avoid recognizing and conforming his administration to it. So long, then, as the Territorial organization is preserved, Mormonism cannot sustain serious damage by Federal action. It has been suggested that Congress rescind the organic act constituting the Territory. This would not mend matters, and even if it would, it is not practicable. The people must have government of some kind, and it would not be possible for Congress to supply it in all its details. The idea of dividing the country and annexing it to California and Oregon is chimerical, for these States ought not to and would not defile themselves with so foul an association.

In short, turn the matter as we may, there is no efficient method of getting rid of this abominable evil but by clearing it from the country. To accomplish this violence cannot be used; forcible expulsion would be contrary to every principle of our Government. It can only be done by agreement; and if the Federal Government chooses to bargain with the Mormons for their property in the Territory, and pay them liberally, with an understanding that they quit American soil, we do not apprehend that there is any obstacle in the Constitution to prevent it, or that the public mind will fail to sanction it. It would be advantageous to the fanatics themselves, for they must always be the object of hatred and opposition so long as they remain within our borders. The greater part of them would have no native ties to sunder, for they were born in other lands, and a second emigration would cost less feeling than the first. New Guinea has much to attract them—an area half a dozen times larger than the State of New York, an excellent climate, and a very degraded and a very mixed population; it is moreover free from all civilized jurisdiction. The advantage of their leaving would be as great on our side. It would free us from an enormous anomaly in our republican system, which, if allowed to remain, must, for an indefinite period hence, trouble and scandalize us beyond all calculation; and it would open a large region to the progress of an intelligent and law-respecting American population, who would in a short time form a State fit in all respects to be a member of the Union. If any propositions are really before the Federal Government for the voluntary exit of these people from our shores, we trust they will receive the most favorable regard possible. No better time for deciding the matter can be expected.—*N. Y. Spectator, Eng.*

SEEING A ZEBRA.—The Petersburg (Va.) Express says that a showman pitched his tent in that town on Thursday, and absorbed some ten-cent pieces in showing a zebra, which proved to be a mule painted. Under threats of lynch law the zebra man left, protesting, however, that he had been deceived in the purchase.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6, 1859. Mr. McLane has arrived at Mobile from Vera Cruz with the new treaty negotiated with the constitutional government there under the recent instructions sent out to him. He is expected to arrive here on Thursday night.

The treaty contains certain important stipulations in regard to the transit by Tehuantepec which will form the basis of all our future interoceanic transit arrangements, including security of the route, free passage of closed mails, ports of deposit on either ocean, and neutrality in time of war; it also opens a route from the Gulf of California to Arizona, and provides for a commission to examine and settle the claims of our citizens against Mexico. For the privileges conceded to us we are to pay Mexico about five millions of dollars, one half of which is appropriated to the settlement of claims, and the other will be paid to President Juarez as soon as the treaty is ratified by the Senate.

The treaty secures to us a perpetual transit over the Tehuantepec isthmus, which was vainly sought when the treaty of peace was made with Mexico, and for which twenty millions would have been paid then; and in addition, it secures to the silver producing district of Arizona a free route and port on the Gulf of California, which is all important to it for supplies and emigration. Under the stimulus which this stipulation will give to the industry of Arizona, it is confidently stated by well informed persons that they will very soon send as much silver into the world as California now sends gold.

The Treaty with Mexico—A New Era of Commercial Prosperity.

The new treaty which Mr. McLane has negotiated with President Juarez, of Mexico, is the most important negotiation that has been concluded by our government since that of the acquisition of California.

Our Washington correspondent gives us the points of the treaty, which are: a perpetual and secure route across the isthmus of Tehuantepec, a free port on the Gulf of California and a route therefrom to Arizona, the adjustment and payment of the claims of our citizens against the Mexican Government; and the payment by us of about five millions of dollars to the Government of Mexico, one half of which is reserved to pay the American claims.

When peace was made with Mexico, our government endeavored to obtain the right of transit across Tehuantepec in very much the same terms that have now been conceded by Mexico, but without success. By the present treaty this important point has been made secure, and its effect will soon be experienced in all our negotiations with the other Isthmus governments. But the most important concession is that of a route from Arizona to a free port on the Gulf of California. When the golden gates of San Francisco were opened, the whole commercial world received a tide of prosperity that still continues to flow, enriching industry and trade, and puzzling the philosophers as to its effect on prices and the value of gold. Now the silver gates of the Bay of Lobos are opened by the new treaty, and a flood of that metal will soon pour through them which will equalize the value of the two types of circulation, and give just such another impulse to all trade and prices as was experienced in 1849 from the placers of California. The practical result of the new treaty with Mexico will be to start the whole country on a career of speculation and expansion, and by the inevitable increase of trade it will add in a few years millions to the wealth of New York, and in proportion to that of the whole country.

The President has exhibited great sagacity in conducting this negotiation with Mexico, and Mr. McLane has done his part of the labor with an ability rare among our representatives to the Spanish-American republics. While the path of material prosperity has been opened to another of our rising States on the Pacific, the jealous susceptibilities of Mexico have not been wounded.

Even more than this has been done. The moderate policy of Mr. Buchanan has proved to the government and the people of Mexico that we have no ambitious desire to take advantage of the present difficulties that involve that republic to despoil it of its territory and its rights. Had such a disposition animated this government, nothing could have been easier than for it to have found a pretext and to have taken possession of whatever it may have desired.

The money that will accrue to Mexico from the new treaty will secure the triumph of the constitutional government, there, and place President Juarez in a short time in the capital. This will enable Mexico to carry out the judicious reforms that have been initiated at Vera Cruz, and if its government pursues a wise course it will bring about the permanent establishment of peace and order there.

It is amusing to notice the various comments of the Press in regard to the visit made by Horace Greeley, while in this city, to Brigham Young. The Pittsburgh Post discourses thus on the wondrous event:

"Horace Greeley has met Brigham Young! Brigham Young has met Horace Greeley! Then came 'the tug of war!' They have been in consultation. They have been in discussion. Indeed, it is not clear that they have not been in prayer together. The President of the Mormon organization was affable and communicative, and the President of the Black 'Republican' organ (with or without the 'ization') was amiable and inquisitive. Greeley was conducted to the interview by his 'friend Dr. Bernhisel' and the High Priest of Utah met him in the simple state becoming a professed Republican, at his open door, where he gave Horace a hearty hug—politely done, no doubt—and thence, dignified with welcoming speeches to an audience chamber in the 'second story parlor, in the largest of his houses.' He has three houses—Brigham has; and the largest was little enough

for the interview Horace had solicited. There were present at the audience Kimball and Wells and Ferguson and Carrington and Smith, Brigham thus deeming it right to honor Horace with a sight of the leaders in the Church, in the law, in the army, and other 'high functions' of Utah. There were, moreover, some of Brigham's sons, as specimens of 'the institution.'

A correspondent of the Alta California, writing from Los Angeles, Sept. 6th, 1859, says:

An expressman has just arrived from Fort Mojave, bringing the news that the Indians who had lately been whipped, having lost 90 killed and wounded, have sued for peace. A large number came into the Fort, and a council was held. Major Armistead required the Indians to vacate one of their finest valleys. This was one of the conditions on which peace was made. The Indians at first did not seem satisfied but finally consented.

The new steamer belonging to Johnson & Co., arrived on the 1st, and was to return on the 3d.

Bishop and his party are expected to arrive here in a few days.

Major Armistead is about availing himself to a leave of absence.

The pack train, cattle supplies, &c., were met near the Post, and had no difficulty in going over the road. The animals were in fine condition, grass and water being plenty.

At a sale of animals of the Q. M. Department, Capt. Hancock's 60 horses were sold yesterday, at an average of \$60 each. The entire lot was purchased by Mr. Banning.

There was a meeting of the Democracy here, last night; speeches were made by Messrs. Wm. Governor Morris, Col. E. J. Kewin, Judge Norton, and others. A good deal of bad feeling seems to exist between what they call Dr. Downey's party, and the Brent faction—the latter of whom is represented to be a friend of Gwin.

Business is brisk. A large number of very handsome brick buildings are going up.

J. W. Temple, an old and respectable resident of this city, is erecting a magnificent market house in connection with a splendid row of brick stores, which will compare favorably with any in your city.

The Correspondent of the Alta California, writing from Marysville, Sept. 11th, says:

"We have news from Pit River—to the 10th inst.—that Mr. McElroy, recently wounded by Indians, died Wednesday. He was shot with six buck shot in the back. He leaves a wife and four children.

A party from Shingletown, on their way to join the Pit River Rangers, killed four Indians, and took a rifle from them.

On Thursday, a deserter from Fort Crooks, with two other white men, entered Mr. Pen-ton's house, near Lockheart's Ferry, tied Mr. Pen-ton and wife, and robbed them of \$180.

The renegades said they were going to raise 200 warriors and clean out the valley by fire.

Mr. Broderick's History.

We give below, says the Bulletin, a brief and eulogistic biography of senator Broderick, taken from the Placer Times and Transcript of 1852. It is understood that this biography was written by Geo. Wilkes, and we are told that it was submitted to, and approved by Mr. Broderick himself before its publication. It may therefore be considered so far as it goes, a history of the main events in the late Senator's life, to previous to that date, given in the light most agreeable to him. The biography says:

The Hon. David C. Broderick is a native of Washington, D. C. where he was born on 4th February, 1820. In the year 1825 his family removed to New York; but there his parents died before he arrived at manhood, leaving to his care a younger brother, who became then the only relative he had on earth. In 1844, that brother perished, with several young playmates, by the chance explosion of an old bumshell at an iron foundry; and Mr. Broderick was left without a tie of blood. Like Logan, he was the last of his race.

His temperament, which had been ardent and cheerful, became saddened by this disaster, and it soon assumed the serious and steady tone for which it has been characterized in California. Mr. Broderick entered politics at a very early period of life. Before he arrived at manhood, he mastered its intricacies; he had presided at conventions, and his judgment frequently governed the movements of a campaign. Withal, he preserved a high tone and correct demeanor; and it yet remains for the first imputation to be put upon his honor, even in the way of partisan device. The district of his residence was the Ninth Ward of the city of New York, and his name is still the watchword there for the most vigorous rallies of his party. Strong natures make strong impressions, and though years have elapsed since he bade that place farewell, the leading politicians of New York gather every winter to do him honor, at a festival known as the Broderick Ball. There are others, perhaps, who recollect him as ardently, in another sense; but it is not every political opponent who

is entitled to the compliment of long attention, and it is sometimes a proof of merit to be well hated.

In 1845 Mr. Broderick was elected by his district to preside in convention for the formation of a new charter for the city of New York, and did himself great credit for the liberal current of his views, for the ardor with which he advocated and the firmness with which he adhered to them. In 1846 he was rewarded for his services in that body by a nomination to the Congress of the United States, but was defeated by a small majority on a split organization against him by the barn-burners, with whom he refused to compromise or coalesce. In 1848 he was renominated to Congress, but declined to run, and in the spring of the following year, in accordance with the views which inspired that declination, he sailed for California. During his entire career in New York his position was always one of influence, and the vigor and steadiness with which he pursued his aims made him a powerful auxiliary and invaluable friend.

The career of Mr. Broderick in California is known to most of our readers. Immediately on his arrival in this city he took a leading part in politics; and in the spring of 1850 was unanimously elected to represent San Francisco in the Senate of the State. He was returned to that body again in 1851, by a majority of 391—though the city was governed in other respects by a whig majority—and on the resignation of Gov. Burnett, he was then chosen as President of the Senate by an almost unanimous vote of his fellow-members of both parties. He left the Senate with the universal respect of that body, and it is an extraordinary fact that during the period he presided in the difficult and responsible position of its first officer, not one of his decisions was reversed. From the date of his first election to the expiration of his last term his name is inseparably connected with the history of the State.

Douglas' Reception and Speech.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 9. Mr. Douglas arrived here at half-past six o'clock this evening, by the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad and was received at the depot by four thousand or five thousand persons, amid tumultuous cheers, the music of bands and the firing of cannon. No reception speech was made, as no time was to be lost. He was escorted to a carriage drawn by four horses, preceded by two bands of music, and taken to the Burnet House, a number of carriages and persons on horseback following in procession. The sidewalks and streets were thronged. As he proceeded through Fourth and Sixth streets, cheer after cheer from thousands welcomed the Little Giant as he passed.

A little after 8 o'clock he began speaking in Court Street Market Space, where, at the hour of dusk, thousands had assembled, and, with bonfires, waited the coming of the celebrated Senator. When Mr. Douglas made his appearance, he was greeted with immense applause, and some minutes elapsed before he could be heard.

At this time not less than 18,000 or 20,000 persons, it is estimated, were on the ground, the entire square being densely packed.

Though suffering from a bad cold, Mr. Douglas then proceeded to address the meeting.

A NEW KIND OF INFERNAL MACHINE.

The Columbus Journal is responsible for the following: A professional gentleman living in the south portion of the city, was the victim, a short time since, of a most malignant attempt of assassination. He had stepped from his office on a business errand, and on his return found several small nuts lying upon the table, and wondering how they got there, took one and placed it between his teeth for the purpose of cracking, when a loud explosion ensued, lacerating and burning his mouth in a shocking manner. Examination showed the remaining nuts—filberts—to be charged with powder and friction igniting material, calculated, if exploded in the mouth, to blow a man's head off. The sufferer knows of no one whom he would suspect of the dastardly act of placing the infernal machines on his table.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT.

SITUATED on SECOND EAST TRIPLE STREET, opposite the residence of Dr. ANDERSON. For further particulars call on the proprietor at the house where the room is to be had. W. H. HUCKLEBERRY.

AN AMERICAN IN PARIS.—An American in Paris went to a restaurant to get his dinner. Unacquainted with the French language, yet unwilling to show his ignorance, he pointed to the first line on the bill of fare, and the polite waiter brought him a fragrant plate of beef soup. This was very well, and when it was dispatched he pointed to the second line. The waiter understood him perfectly and brought a vegetable soup. "Rather more soup than I want," thought he, "but it's Paris fashion." He thought to the third line, and a plate of tapioca broth was brought him. Again to the fourth, and was furnished with a bowl of preparation of arrow root. He tried the fifth line, and was supplied with some gruel kept for invalids. The bystanders now supposed that they saw an unfortunate individual who had lost all his teeth and our friend, determined to get as far from the soup as possible, pointed in despair to the last line on the bill of fare. The intelligent waiter, who saw at once what he wanted, politely handed him a bunch of tooth-picks. This was too much; our countryman paid his bill and incontinently left.

AFFECTING INCIDENT.—Mr. L. recently returned from a whaling voyage, tells the following touching narrative:

On the home trip of one of our New York and Liverpool packets, she being crowded with emigrants that awful scourge, the ship fever, broke out. The carpenter of the vessel, one of nature's noblemen, and having on board his little son, a lad of twelve summers, was one of the first victims. His shipmates sadly enclosed the body in his hammock, and having read over him the burial services, had attached to his feet a grind stone, for the purpose of sinking it, committed it to the embrace of old ocean. The poor boy filled with grief at the loss of his natural protector sprang overboard, and before he could be rescued he was beyond the reach of human aid.

On the day following the burial a large shark was noticed in the wake of the ship, and, as it was almost calm, the sailors asked permission to catch it, which was readily granted by the Captain. Having procured a hook and attached a chain and line and baited it with pork, they cast it overboard, and soon had the excited pleasure of hooking the monster, and with the aid of the windlass, they hauled the writhing writhing mass on board. As it lay on the deck in its death struggles, the sailors heard a rubbing noise that seemed to proceed from within the dying captive. Taking a shipaxe they soon cut their way into the now dead fish and to their great surprise, found that it had swallowed the carpenter, grindstone and son, and that the former, who had swooned, had rigged up the grindstone, and with the assistance of the boy to turn it, "was grinding his jackknife to cut his way out."

SLIGHTLY SATIRICAL.—The Rome (N. Y.) Sentinel relates that a three year old girl accompanied her father upon a visit to her grand-parent in the country, where a blessing is invoked by the white haired patriarch before each meal. The custom was one with which our little friend had not been much familiar at home, and of course on the first occasion she was silent with interest and curious watchfulness. But when the family gathered around the board the second time after the commencement of her visit, she was prepared for the preliminary religious ceremony, and observing that her father did not seem duly conscious of the approaching solemnity, she called him to order by saying with stern gravity, "Be still, papa; grand papa's going to talk to his plate, pretty soon!"

DEATH FROM A FLYBITE.—A letter from Cassel, in the *Journal de Frankfurt*, mentions the sudden death of M. Habicht, a Protestant minister of that town, from the puncture of a fly. The wound was inflicted near the corner of his eye; a tumor was formed, which was followed by erysipelas, and speedily caused death. It is presumed that the fly had been feeding on some dead carcass in a state of decomposition, and had imbibed a poisonous virus which had entered the wound.

Old Gent.—"Why don't you go to work and stop picking your nose?" Boy—"It's my nose, ain't it?" and it's the Fourth of July, too. I'll pick bunder out on't if I've a mind to."

WHAT CAUSES THE HAIR TO TURN GRAY.—An English writer has recently asserted that an undue proportion of lime in the system is the cause of premature gray hair, and advises to avoid hard water, either for drinking pure or when converted into tea, coffee or soup, because hard water is always strongly impregnated with lime. Hard water may be softened by boiling it; let it become cold, and then use as a beverage. It is also stated that a liquid that will color the human hair black, and not stain the skin, may be made by taking one part of bay rum, three parts of olive oil, and one part of good brandy, by measure. The hair must be washed with the mixture every morning, and in a short time the use of it will make the hair a beautiful black, without injuring it in the least. The articles must be of the best quality, mixed in a bottle, and always shaken well before being applied.

TIT FOR TAT.—The Detroit papers tell the following very good story of a gentleman of that city, who was blessed with an amiable and loving wife. He had the misfortune, a short time since, to see her prostrated on a bed of sickness which, as appearance indicated, was about to make an end of her life. He was excessively grieved at the prospect, and out of pure desire to be employed in some labor of love as an earnest of his affection, he posted off to the cemetery and set the mechanics and nurserymen a work, and presently had so charming a nook fitted up, that it would have been a pleasure to any sensible person to be buried in it. Not so with the lady, however; and before the roses budded which were to have waved over the grave, the lilies departed from her cheek. The husband, a little abashed at his over-tempered zeal, said not a word about the lot in the cemetery, but by some means she heard of it.

It is not pleasant to have such close reminders of one's future existence, and the lady felt not a little vexed at the extensive preparations which her beloved had made to get her under ground. She strictly followed his example, and kept her own counsel, but by way of retaliation, posted off to the jeweler's and ordered an elegant silver coffin-plate, on which she had inscribed the name of her husband, with an appropriate epitaph, leaving the blanks for his age and date of death. This the astonished Benedict found on his bureau one morning, after he got up. He saw the joke at the same time that he heard the bed clothes. The plate is now stowed away in the lady's writing desk, as a standing offset to the flowery nook in the old cemetery.

Time is like a river, in which metals and solid substances are sunk, while chaff and straw swim upon the surface.

KEEP THIS IN MIND.—Correction does much, but encouragement does more; encouragement after censure is as the sun after a shower.

The Butte-Record offers to bet that Blondin can't walk the Equinoctial line without a balancing pole.—*Exchange.*

NEW GOODS. WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerish, and Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine. 40-41 DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by 40-41 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS SHEET IRON, for sale by 40-41 DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce. 40-41 DYER, BRO. & CO.

NOTICE. THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Bro's & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business. R. H. DYER. GILBERT & GERISH.

Ho! for America!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE! Fare Reduced!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas. Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES. No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. 40-41

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HORD & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copperas, salt petre, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla rope, ginger, mustard, oasalo, sauces of every kind, brandy, fruits, favoring extracts, matches of every kind, and of all kinds, boxes, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stems, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of len on, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, as many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low. We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured Ham, put up expressly for this market. Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase. We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen. 40-41 HORD & DICKSON.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c., Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, full assortment of

Brown sheeting Bleached do "shirts" Brown do "Hickory stripes" Plaid linsey woolsey Kentucky jeans Bed ticking Delaines & cashmeres Linen diapers & towels "napkins" "table cloths" Crash, toweling and doilies Gingham and lawns White linen bosom shirts Colored calico do Heavy duck (all widths) Grey flannel do Blue & Hick's check Red do do &c., &c., &c. Blue do do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.

such as Bk and fancy dress silks Embroidered sets "collars & sleeves" "window curtains" Fancy do "edgings and insertions" Alexander's kid gloves "linen handkerchiefs" Bay state long shawls Plain linen cambric "Stella and merino do Hem stitched " Delaines in dress patterns Silk "cravats and ties" White cambric muslin Suspenders and ties Jacksonets Swiss Dress Trimmings Mull & Namassoks

Plaid Jacket net muslins Plaid cashmere for children Buck gloves and gantlets Lace mits and gloves Dress lawns and barges Plain colored silk Ribbons Bonnet do Velvet do Combs brushes and cutlery Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO., Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 820 Broadway, New York Agents for the Garment Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-42

WM. A. HICKMAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Will practice in all the Courts in this Territory. OFFICE—East Temple Street, opposite Miller, Russell & Co.'s Store. 48-49

George Cronyn & Co. HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of B. S. Hildreth & Co., consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c., beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail. They assure the public they have put prices at a low rate. You are invited to call and examine. The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol, Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Saws, Cotton Yarn, Dye-Staffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of Salt Lake kinds received. 41-42

NOTICE. WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us. 40-41 GILBERT & GERISH.

To the Travelling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE. He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE. He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each. All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound. The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route. A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office. FARMER A. JACKMAN, Proprietor. 39-41

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR Stock of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERES, MERINOS, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONNETT AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRINOLINE, CHALIS, ROBES, VELVETS, AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap. ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS. 26-41

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes; Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above. 49-51 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors; —ALSO— OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY, AT G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Millersville, Fairfield, and

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive. 27-41

100 WAGONS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Saddles, Harness, and Bridles, which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce. Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO, 75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MALTRESE JACK; one fine ETALION. For sale by

O. A. PERRY & CO. [35-41]

Hockaday & Burr, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their NEW STORE RO

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 34-41

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements. He would commend to the notice of the Profession in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES, including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SADDLE BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS. 26-41

L. & A. CARR, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

No. 49 Main Street, ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetic, grammar, geography, philosophy, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY,

BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING

AND WRITING PAPER,

Has been selected with the greatest care, and is equal to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY, attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order, and at the shortest notice. 14-41

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FILLIS

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO. MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Saws, and Brass and Iron Castings of every description. Circular Saw Mills of the Patent and Childs Patents. 26-41

STRAYED

FROM the herd at the Hot Spring Brewery, two BLACK MULES, branded H & S on near shoulder, and B H on near thigh. Supposed to have gone towards Salt Lake City. \$20 reward will be paid for their delivery to the subscriber at the Brewery. 40-41 ROBT. HERFORD.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements. OFFICE—40 one door North of Post Office, Great Salt Lake City. 1-41

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. 2-41

S. M. BLAIR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office—Connell House st., opposite Miller & Russell's Store. 2-41

WORK CATTLE. 100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERISH. 1-41

WANTED: A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERISH. 2-41

FOR SALE, ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange wheat, oats, and barley. CHARLES MOGO. 10-41

THE VALLEY TANTAN

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1859.

NUMBER 50.

Think gently of the Erring.

Think gently of this erring!
Ye know not of the power
With which the dark temptation came,
In some unguarded hour.
Ye may not know how earnestly
They struggled, or how well,
Until the hour of weakness came,
And sadly thus they fell.

Think gently of the erring!
Oh do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet.
Heir of the self same heritage!
Child of the self same God!
He hath but stumbled in the path
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring!
For is it not enough
That innocence and peace are gone,
Without thy censure rough?
It sure must be a weary lot
That sin-crushed heart to bear,
And they who share a happier fate,
Their chidings well may spare.

Speak kindly to the erring!
Thou yet may'st lead them back,
With holy words, and tones of love,
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not thou hast often pinned,
And gently yet must be—
Deal gently with the erring one,
As God hath dealt with thee!

A touching Story—Truth Stranger than Fiction.

We have just listened to the recital of a "most piteous tale," that, were not the circumstances already matters of history, would seem too strange for credibility. About ten years ago, there resided in England a sea-captain, his wife and an only child, a boy of five or six years of age. A difficulty having arisen between an aunt of the boy and his parents, the woman maliciously abducted the child, and escaped with him to this country, and found her way to Providence. Here she soon varied of her ill-gotten charge, and finally abandoned the little fellow to the tender mercies of the streets of Providence, while she left for the far West, whence it is not known that she ever returned.

The young English lad, thus left without home or protection, of course soon entered upon a career that brought him to the notice of the magistrates, and he was sent to the Reform School. The salutary training he received in that institution wrought an entire change in the boy, and two years ago he was discharged as reformed. Since that time he has been constantly under the observation of the Superintendent and trustees, and in no particular has he seemed to swerve from the right principles inculcated at the Reform School.

The aunt on leaving England had assumed a false name; but the boy had always treasured in his heart the name and address of his father; and after his discharge from the Reform School, by the advice of Mr. Cushman, he wrote to his parents, informing them of his condition and circumstances. The effect of that letter may scarcely be imagined—described it cannot be. It was as if the grave had opened, and their eldest born had come forth to greet them. The father was in the East Indies, in command of a ship of which he was a large owner. When in a distant port he received the tidings that his son was alive, he immediately sold his interest in the vessel, resigned the command, and embarked for England, writing to his son in Providence, that God willing he would soon see him face to face.

After the Captain's arrival in England, and a hurried visit to his wife, he re-embarked at once for this country to reclaim his long lost son to his heart and home. Alas for the fatality of all earthly hopes! When three days out from England a furious gale made havoc of the ship, and a falling spar struck the father's head, causing almost instant death. Slowly and sadly the storm-stricken ship toiled back to the port of departure, and the woful tidings were sent to the mother who was wearily counting the weeks that must elapse before her husband and her first-born son would be restored to her arms. Although a sailor's wife, and accustomed to look calmly on the perils of navigation, this sudden dispelling of the pleasant vision quite overcame her. She was seized with the pangs of premature labor, and in a few hours joined her husband in the world where separations come not and storms and shipwrecks are unknown.

The letter announcing the death of his father and mother, as we have narrated, reached the boy in this city on Tuesday last, and, as may well be supposed, overwhelmed him with grief and a sense of utter desolation. Let us hope that He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb will so guide and support this youth, so singularly and deeply afflicted, that he may be enabled to recognize with filial love the hand of a Father who chasteneth whomsoever He loveth.

The Scientific American says: The largest iron girders that have ever been made on this continent, are about to be placed in position in the Penobscot Institute, now in course of erection in Baltimore. Their length is 69 feet, clear span 66.

The Gorilla.

In Dickens's *All the Year Round* we find the following description of this animal, which is said to be most closely allied, in structure, to the human form, of any of the brute creation:

"The gorilla is of the average height of man, five feet six inches; his brain case is low and narrow, and, as the fore part of the skull is high, and there is a very prominent ridge above the eyes, the top of the head is perfectly flat, and the brow, with its thick integument, forms a 'scowling' penthouse over the eyes." Couple with this a deep lead-colored skin, much wrinkled, a prominent jaw with the canine teeth (in the males) of huge size, a receding chin, and we have an exaggeration of the lowest and most forbidding type of human physiognomy. The neck is short, the head pokes forward. The relative proportions of the body and limbs are nearer those of man, yet they are of more ungainly aspect than in any other of the brute kind. Long shapeless arms, thick and muscular, with scarce any diminution of size deserving the name of wrist (for at the smallest they are fourteen inches round, while a strong man's wrist is not above eight); a wide, thick hand, the palm long and the fingers short, swollen, and gouty looking; capacious chest; broad shoulders, legs also thick and shapeless, destitute of calf, and very muscular, yet short; a hand-like foot, with a thumb to it, of huge dimensions and portentous power of grasp. No wonder the lion skulks before this monster, and even the elephant is baffled by his malicious cunning, activity and strength. The teeth indicate a vegetable diet, but the repast is sometimes varied with eggs, or a brood of young birds. The chief reason of his enmity to the elephant appears to be, not that it intentionally injures him, but merely that it shares his taste for certain favorite fruits. And when, from his watch-tower, in the upper branches of a tree, he perceives the elephant helping himself to these delicacies, he steals along the bough, and, striking its sensitive proboscis a violent blow with the club with which he is almost always armed, drives off the startled giant, trumpeting shrilly with rage and pain.

Towards the negroes, the gorilla seems to cherish an implacable hatred; he attacks them quite unprovoked. If a party of blacks approach unconsciously within range of a tree haunted by one of these wood demons—swinging rapidly down to the lower branches, he clutches with his thumb foot at the nearest of them, his green eyes flash with rage, his hair stands on end, and the skin above the eyes, drawn rapidly up and down, gives a fiendish scowl. Sometimes during their excursions in quest of ivory, in those gloomy forests, the natives will first discover the proximity of a gorilla by the sudden mysterious disappearance of one of their companions. The brute, angling for him with his horrible foot dropped from a tree while his strong arms grasp it firmly, stretches down his huge hind-hand, seizes the hapless wretch by the throat, draws him up into the boughs, and, as soon as his struggles have ceased, drops him down a strangled corpse.

"A tree is the gorilla's sleeping place by night, his pleasant abode by day, and his castle of defence. From that coigne of advantage he waits his foe, should the latter be foolhardy, or foolish enough to pursue. No full grown gorilla has ever been taken alive. A bold negro, the leader of an elephant hunting expedition, was offered a hundred dollars for a live gorilla. 'If you gave me the weight of yonder hill in gold, I could not do it,' he said. 'Nevertheless, he has his good qualities'—in a domestic point of view—he is an amiable and exemplary husband and father, watching over his young family with affectionate solicitude, and exerting in their defence his utmost strength and ferocity. The mothers show that devotion to their young in time of danger which is the most universal of instincts. The gorilla constructs himself a snug hammock out of the long, tough, slender stems of parasitic plants, and lines it with the broad dried fronds of palms, or with long grass—a sort of bedchamber not to be despised, swung in the leafy branches of a tree. By day he sits on a bough leaning his back against the trunk, owing to which habit, elderly gorillas become rather bald in those regions."

THINGS WE HAVE SEEN.—We have seen the most worthless and lazy fellows dress the most fashionable.

We have seen the most talented young men tipplers, and die drunkards.

We have seen men who have boasted of their wealth, who were not able to pay their tailor.

We have seen men who have made much noise about their bravery and daring exploits—and

We have seen the same run away from a goose.

We have seen men run in debt without any probability of their being able to make payment.

We have seen men urging another to become a candidate for some office, and

We have seen the same fellow vote against him at the election.

We have seen parents urge their inclinations and

We have seen a lovely young girl marry a rich old bachelor merely for wealth; and

We have seen the same girl die broken-hearted within a year.

We have seen talented young men marry dabby, brainless girls; and

We have seen them after drag out a wretched miserable, life.

Terrible Conflict with a Catamount.

The dwelling of Mr. Thomas S. Bisland, of this parish, was lately the scene of a most strange and desperate encounter with a catamount, in which several negroes were severely bitten, and much alarm created amongst the occupants of the house.

The plantation is one of the oldest on the bayou, and the dwelling, a noble one, is located amidst a cluster of live and water oaks, with a few pecan and other trees of the forest. Except a few evergreens that skirt the bayou, there is nothing in the shape of a lurking place for such an animal nearer than the swamp on either side in the rear of the cultivated fields.

Some two weeks since a negro woman heard a noise in the cabin lot above the dwelling where a servant or two lived, and upon repairing to the spot was met by a strange animal, whereupon she beat a retreat pursued leisurely by the monster. The steward came out, attracted by her cries, and seeing the animal, returned for his master's gun and discharged the first load, inflicting a slight wound. The second charge did not take effect, and frightened by the approach of his fearless antagonist, he threw down his gun to fly; but had hardly turned ere it fastened upon his back with a bound and seized him by the neck, in which situation he rushed into the house calling loudly for assistance. His master, who had not yet dressed, peeped out, and alarmed for his family closed the door again, doubtless deeming discretion the better part of valor.

Satisfied with having prostrated his first antagonist, who lay helpless on the floor of the hall, his catamountship inspected the princely apartment on the first floor, and when the negroes arrived from the sugar house, he seated himself on the front piazza and calmly surveyed some dozen or more of them. Satisfied with the scrutiny, he entered the parlor or sitting room, and took formal possession, and when the door was opened by a negro man, he flew at him and seized him by the throat. The negro was a powerful man, and after being severely lacerated, got him under his feet, when four balls were fired into his head from a revolver in the hands of a bystander. The overseer, who had now reached the spot, deeming him dead, ordered the negro to remove his feet, when to the amazement of all present, he sprang upon a third negro, but was knocked off by a blow from a club, and finally killed by a load of buckshot from a gun, opportunely brought by the overseer.

This is certainly one of the most singular conflicts of the kind we ever heard of, occurring as it did, in a dwelling removed apparently from all danger from the incursions of such animals. We hear that the proprietor intends preserving the skin stuffed in a glass case, as a trophy to be shown to his visitors; and really, the circumstances under which it was obtained, will surround it with no little interest. It was fortunate that no children were about, as they must have fallen an easy prey to so resolute and ferocious an enemy. He seemed to have been a very large animal of his species, equaling in bulk and weight a medium sized dog.—*Franklin (La.) Banner.*

BLONDIN AGAIN.

Blondin Crosses the Niagara River with a Cook Stove, and Cooks an Omelet.

The crowd gathered at the Falls yesterday, to witness another of Blondin's performances upon the rope, although large, and numbering many thousands, was somewhat the smallest, we should say, that has yet been collected, and hardly more than two-thirds as great as that of the last occasion. Blondin's performance would have been accounted in the outset of these exhibitions a marvelous one, but after the great, overshadowing, and unsurpassable feat of last week, it could not seem very astonishing, nor produce any very thrilling degree of interest in the minds of the spectators. It was more of a curious and laughable spectacle than an exciting one, and might be by many preferred to the terribly great performance of last Wednesday.

Blondin first crossed from the American to the Canadian shore in manacles—a collar about his neck, a chain pendant from his arms, and two others from his wrists and ankles. The fetters were not very weighty, and could not have materially interfered with his performances, or added very greatly to the fatigue of the journey. During the passage, he performed most of the feats previously exhibited—standing upon his head, hanging beneath the rope, swinging his body under it backward, sustained by the arms with the elbows bent, &c.—all difficult and daring in extreme, but by Blondin himself made common place and simple. The return performance was the most interesting.

After a stay of fifteen or twenty minutes upon the Canadian shore, he started back with a cook stove swung upon his back, the culinary appurtenances thereto consisting of saucepan, ladle, sundry dishes, and a pair of bellows, securely fastened upon the stove. It must not be imagined that the stove he bore upon his back was a full sized cast iron "Victor," neither must it be fancied a miniature affair—a disguised spirit lamp chafing dish. It was a goodly-sized, properly fashioned cooking stove, made of Russia sheet iron, and boasting of a smoke pipe about two feet in height. Arrived at the centre of the rope, Blondin secured his pole and proceeded with nonchalance to make preparations for "camping." Unslung his stove he placed

it upon the rope before him, sat down, and with some pitchy, combustible material built his fire, exciting it with the bellows, and soon raised a smoke which proved the genuineness of the preparations for cooking.

When a proper degree of heat had been attained, he produced his eggs, broke them into his dish, and threw the shells into the river. The omelet was prepared with the skill of a chef de cuisine, and when it was completed he lowered it the deck of the Maid of the Mist, where, we doubt not, it was divided into the smallest shares, and eagerly treasured by the passengers. Gathering up his "hotel," Blondin readjusted it upon his back, and quickly landed himself and it upon the American shore, amid the loud cheers of the throng.

The Sacramento Union says that by the arrival of the Columbia and Brother Jonathan at San Francisco, it has the following:

A STEAMBOAT AT FORT BENTON.—Lieut. Mullan has received, says the *Dallas Journal*, an express from Fort Benton, with the pleasing intelligence that his long cherished anticipations have been fully realized by the arrival at that point of the steamer Chippewah, direct from St. Louis, laden with two hundred and eighty tons of freight. This is no unimportant incident, even in this era of eventful transactions; for, by it, 800 miles of steam navigation have been added to that of the Missouri, making a distance now open to steamers from St. Louis, in this direction, of 3,000 miles on the eastern slope of the continent. On this side we have steam—on the Columbia, in the same line as far as the north of Snake river, leaving only a distance of land travel of 600 miles, over which Lieut. Mullan is now building a wagon road, with all the characteristic thoroughness of his nature. The next matter to be determined is the length of time each year that steamboats can reach Fort Benton. We believe, in the end, this will be accomplished longer than any one—the most sanguine—has hitherto anticipated. Settlement and trade will follow up speedily the clatter of the steamer's wheels on both sides of the continent, and narrow the unsettled region down to a trifling belt indeed, and must lead, at an early day, to the opening, in this direction, of the great highway of mails, and travel from east to west.

PROGRESS OF THE FORT BENTON MAIL ROUTE EXPEDITION.—The advent of the steamer Chippewah at Fort Benton invests this work with additional interest. On the 10th of August the road had been completed as far as the Cœur d'Alene Mission, a distance of 199 miles from Fort Walla Walla. Much heavy work has been necessary of late. A party was at work at another piece of the road, in advance, of eleven miles; which it was expected would also be finished by August 22nd. A second party had also been set at work about the sources of the St. Francis de Borgia. A small party, under Sohon, are ahead, exploring a line to Fort Owen, in St. Mary's Valley. Another exploration is being made by Engle, of a line from the Mission to Thompson's prairie, on Clark's Fork, thence up the stream to Fort Conner, thence to the mouth of the Bitter Root, and back to the St. Francis de Borgia.

OREGON NEWS.—John C. Creswell, formerly a resident of this county, has just arrived, overland, from the Atlantic States. He left Council Bluffs the 18th of May; passed about one hundred wagons bound for Oregon, and estimates about one thousand for California. Creswell left his party at the Three Islands, on Snake river, and overtook Major Reynolds' battery at Grand Rond, where the Major had stopped to recruit his animals. There were eighteen emigrant wagons in company with Major Reynolds. The emigrants had experienced but little difficulty on the route. The grass was abundant all the way. Creswell heard of but two deaths among the Oregon emigrants—one was J. W. Lane, formerly from Washington Territory. Creswell met Capt. Wallen's military expedition at Rock creek, some two hundred miles east of Fort Bois, all well and getting along finely.—*Oregonian.*

Quite a sensation was created on the 6th of September in the vicinity of the city jail, in consequence of the incarceration therein of —, a deserter from the U. States Army, and Mrs. —, the wife of a resident of this county. It seems the guilty pair were about to abscond on the steamer when arrested by Marshal Lappens. To add to the joke, the lady was dressed a la Bloomer, only a little more so. This amorous swain takes passage this morning (7th of September) for his old quarters at Vancouver.—*Portland Advertiser.*

INK FROM ELDER.—We learn from Wittstein's *Vierteljahrsschrift* that an excellent permanent black ink may be made from the common elder. The bruised berries are placed in an earthen vessel and kept in a warm place for three days and then pressed out and filtered. The filtered juice is of such an intense color that it takes 200 parts of water to reduce it to the shade of dark red wine. Add to 12-12 parts of this filtered juice, one ounce of sulphate of iron and the same quantity of pyroligneous acid and an ink is prepared which, when first used, has the color of violet, but when dry is indigo blue black. This ink is superior in some respects to that prepared with galls. It does not become thick, so soon; it flows easier from the pen without gumming; and in writing, the letters do not run into one another.—*Scientific American.*

PRESERVING FRUIT AND VEGETABLES FOR WINTER.—Fresh fruits and vegetables are not only great luxuries in winter, but they are also healthful. The old plan of preserving fruits in equal parts of sugar, making an expensive indigestible and unhealthy substance, is fast giving place to the new method of preserving in air-tight cans and bottles. For this object a variety of cans and jars have been introduced, some of which are of course superior to others. The kinds to be preferred are those that most effectually exclude the air and can be managed with the greatest convenience, regard being also had to durability and cheapness.

Fruits of every kind, together with garden vegetables, such as peas, beans, corn, tomatoes, &c., may be preserved for winter use, retaining all the flavor and freshness that belongs to them when first gathered. Besides the luxury and health-giving properties of an abundant supply of fresh fruits and vegetables through the winter they help to economize the more expensive articles of food that are now so much advanced in price. In every well conducted garden there is always a greater quantity of the various fruits and vegetables than are required for immediate use in the family, which should be put up for winter. While many kinds of fruit in our Western climate are so liable to be cut off by early frosts, it is always well to have a good supply on hand to meet such a contingency. In putting up the berries, peaches, and tender fruits generally, they only require sufficient scalding in a large kettle to exclude the air. They should then be put into the cans or jars while hot, and placed into vessels of boiling water, to near the top of the cans or jars. The jars should be entirely filled, and when made scalding hot should be immediately sealed, care being taken that it be perfectly done. They should now be removed from the water to cool; the ends will fall in and become hollowed by the shrinkage of the fruit. If this is not the case, it may be inferred that the sealing is imperfect, the air from without having pressed in, when the work must be done over again.

Green corn, string beans, and Lima beans, require to be boiled from two to two and a half hours before they are put into cans. Tomatoes should be boiled until the redundancy of juice is concentrated. Common stone jars answer perfectly for tomatoes, and are cheap and durable; and much better than metallic cans, which are liable to be corroded by the acid of the fruit. Good corks well put in and sealed over, will perfectly exclude the air.—*Louisville Courier.*

INDIAN TRAGEDY.—A party of Indians near Van Duzen's lately attacked the camp of another; and destroyed all the bucks and squaws, save one. The survivor sought the protection of the U. States officer, who accompanied him to the wretched camp. The bodies of the dead, mutilated and ghastly, lay as they had fallen. Many were females; some mothers. Saddest sight of all—on the lifeless bosom of one—its infant lips yet seeking the springs of life, now broken and turned in one lavish crimson tide upon its helpless limbs, lay a living babe. The spectacle smote the humane hearts of officer and man, and the solitary survivor sobbed like a child. In the interval of a paroxysm he was directed by the officer to take up the helpless infant and convey it to some friendly squaw to undertake its care. This he steadily refused to do. No appeal to the sight of the orphaned baby affected him. No allusion to his own soft heart broke his stern resolve. His reasons were precise and logical, O humanity! "it wasn't his papoose!"—*Northern Californian.*

COL. JAMES GLOVER of the California Overland Mail Company, informs the *Gallatin (Tenn.) Examiner* of the existence of a remarkable spring 280 miles east of the El Paso, on the road leading to San Antonio. It is fully 150 feet in diameter, and has been sounded to the depth of 8000 feet without finding any bottom.

VIRGINIA seems to be claiming Garibaldi as a child of hers. The *Petersburg Intelligencer* says that he is the descendant of a Virginia girl, who, about the year 1753, ran away with an Italian tight-rope dancer.

EARLY IN THE FIGHT.—The Fayette (Ala.) *Banner* hoists the name of Daniel S. Dickenson, of New York, for President, C. C. Clay, Jr., of Alabama, for Vice-President.

THAT great bore, the Artesian well, at Columbus, Ohio, has got to the depth of 2025 feet, and was progressing at the rate of four feet in twenty-four hours.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DE WOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Oct. 26, 1859.

We last week laid before our readers a statement in regard to the circumstances attending the unwarranted arrest and imprisonment of Andrew Smith, in the lock-up of this city, and of the equivocation and disregard which was shown to a writ issued by Chief Justice Eckels, commanding the person who arrested Smith to bring him before him, at his chambers in Fairfield, there to show cause for his arrest and imprisonment. We have now to state other facts, which have taken place before another tribunal here, which evinces clearly a fixed and deliberate intention to set at defiance all judicial writs and processes issued here by the Federal Judges of the Territory, whenever they conflict in any way with Mormon prejudices, or affect Mormon interests. A few weeks ago Mr. John Hartnett, Secretary of the Territory, was sued before the Probate court of this county, for four hundred dollars, on a claim considered by him unjust and illegal. A petition for a writ of prohibition was presented to Judge Sinclair, before he left here, to restrain the Probate court from entertaining and determining the cause, on the ground that it had no jurisdiction over suits of the kind. This writ Judge Sinclair granted, directing it to be made returnable at the next term of the District court to be held in this district. But notwithstanding this order of the District Judge, the Probate court have proceeded to render judgment in the case, and have ordered execution to issue against the property of Mr. Harnett, for the amount of the claim set up.

Another and more recent judicial proceeding is also worthy of note. C. A. Perry & Co., merchants of this city, were recently sued by Brigham Young, before the Probate court of this county, on a note for \$3,000. Judgment for the amount with the costs of suit, was rendered in favor of the plaintiff but from the judgment the defendants sought an appeal to the District court, and filed, in accordance with the statute of this Territory, an appeal bond, with two good and sufficient sureties thereon, in addition to the name of the firm. One of the sureties is at present, a highly respectable merchant of this city, and was formerly Surveyor General of the Territory, and the other present U. S. Marshal of the Territory. One of these securities and Mr. E. H. Perry, on the part of C. A. Perry & Co., went before the probate judge and made affidavit that they were each worth the sum of six thousand dollars, the amount of the appeal bond, after paying their just debts. The other bondsman would have done the same thing, but was absent from the city at the time the other affidavits were made. Notwithstanding all this, and while the judge of probate expressed himself satisfied with the goodness of the bond and the securities offered, he yet refused accepting it on the ground that the securities were merchants, and might sell out and leave the Territory. It should be remarked that both of these securities are here, engaged in active business, that they have resided in the Territory several years, and that the family of one of them is here, and neither of them have any fixed purpose of leaving the Territory at any time shortly, or previous to the next regular term of the District court in this district. The rejection of a bond with such securities, on the grounds alleged, is of course a sheer pretence, the real motive of its rejection being to force the defendants into a settlement, and to deprive them of the right of appeal given by the statute. Whether this effort will succeed remains to be seen. If there is no way of enforcing the decrees and orders of the District court, and if inferior courts are in no way subject to revision or control, either in respect to their jurisdiction, or mode of practice, the probability is that the judgments in the two cases cited, will be enforced. But if the district judges possess the power of looking into and revising the proceedings of inferior courts, when they go contrary to law, or act without authority, and with this right can obtain the means of enforcing their decrees if resisted or disobeyed, the probability is that the cases referred to will at least undergo a review before they are finally disposed of.

While the Probate court of this county producing with such defiance and summary a hearing and determination of the cases before it, let us pause one moment to enquire into the judgments and decrees of the late District Court held in this city are being carried out. That court finally adjourned on the 17th day of last September, more than a month ago. Before the adjournment of the court, Judge Sinclair, ordered judgments in favor of the plaintiffs, in all those cases that were docketed previous to the recess of the court which began on the 19th of August, and

which answers were not filed when the court resumed its session on the 12th day of September. Notwithstanding the time that has since elapsed, the clerk of the court who was sworn in as the successor to David A. Burr Esq., previous to the adjournment of the court has not up to this time issued a single execution on any of those cases upon which judgment was rendered. We know not the cause of delay, unless it is to defeat by inaction, the purpose and decisions of the District Court. True, we heard for some time that want of the necessary time was the cause of the executions not being issued; but this we conceive, is not a valid excuse for a man who accepts a public trust, like that of the clerk of a court when so much may depend upon prompt and faithful action.

If we have been rightly informed, one of the grounds of complaint against the Mormons which led to the sending of United States Troops to this Territory, was the resistance shown to the United States Judges. From the facts that we have stated, we would like to know whether the same resistance does not continue? and whether it will not soon be necessary for the President to dispatch some more Peace Commissioners to the Territory in order to form a new treaty, and again stipulate for their submission to Federal Authority? Or will the President adopt a different course, and in his forthcoming message again inform Congress of the good order and submission to law which exists in Utah?

In no other community in the world, we venture to say, is so little confidence reposed in female chastity and modesty, as in this Territory. From the pulpit, from the press, in private conversation, on every hand and in almost every house, something is said indicating how little reliance is placed here on the purity and fidelity which belong to woman, and which nowhere else are suspected, much less called in question without cause. Men talk and write here about the seductions of their wives, sisters and daughters with a publicity and boldness that elsewhere would not be permitted in another. If a young man makes a polite bow to a lady here, or offers any of the civilities which in more civilized regions are deemed the index of a gentleman, his motives are at once suspected, and from the house-tops the community are cautioned to be on their guard, lest some innocent woman fall a victim to his blandishments and wiles. Elsewhere, the education and training of the "wives, sisters and daughters" of the land affords a certain security for their good carriage, while their own deportment forms a barrier against the advances of the most seductive and unprincipled libertine that walks the earth.

Although our acquaintance with the ladies of this city and Territory is very limited, the few that we know, and all that we have seen of others in public, justifies us in saying that they are entitled to the same confidence and respect here, that is universally bestowed upon the sex elsewhere; and we protest on their behalf, and in their names, against the insinuations constantly thrown out against them, respecting their easy virtue, or their yielding themselves a prey to the advances of every gay deceiver or pert "coxcomb" who may chance to cross their path, admitting even, that such are to be found here. Such insinuations coming from those who should be foremost to defend them against such charges, when made by others, evinces as little of self-respect as of taste or good sense in those making them; and groundless as their own fears and suspicions may be, it proves beyond all dispute the rottenness of the institutions and customs in vogue here, which presumes nothing and trusts nothing, to the virtue and innate modesty and sense of propriety which dwells naturally in the breast of woman.

Next Friday is the day fixed by the sentence of the court for the execution of Thomas H. Ferguson, the young man who was convicted at the late term of the U. S. District Court held in this city, of the murder of a man by the name of Carpenter. The execution we understand, will take place on the north side of the city and without the wall.

We have been informed that the unfortunate but guilty man whose end is so near at hand, manifests little of regret for what he has done, or of apprehension or care in view of his approaching fate.

We take pleasure in announcing for the benefit of our Mormon friends in the *Southwestern Settlements*, that there is no truth whatever in the rumor that Gen. Harney is on his way to Utah to relieve Gen. Johnston, who returns to the States in consequence of ill health. The murderers of the lamented Gunnison and the authors of the Mountain Meadows massacre, can rest in safety for a time longer—a "though" it is said that Gen. Harney has promised if he comes at all, to come "by the lower road."

We were informed a day or two ago that a brother of Andrew Smith who was present at the time of the illegal arrest of the latter, an account of which we gave in our issue of last week, has since that event, had one or two cows shot near his home, in revenge, as he supposes, for the sympathy that he manifested towards his brother at the time of his arrest. Mr. Smith was in the city on the night in which his cows were killed, but did not go home fearing violence himself, but asked and received permission to remain in the store of one of our merchants. The shooting of his cows shows how correctly he judged concerning Mormon malice and revenge, and how narrowly he probably escaped violence himself.

The Eastern Mail arrived at 10 o'clock yesterday, bringing Washington and New York papers up to the 1st, and St. Louis dates to the 2nd inst. We have time to make many extracts, as our paper was nearly ready for press.

The Great Eastern on her "trip from the Thames to Portland exploded one of her boilers. Several persons were killed. We will give the particulars in our next.

DRAGOONS.—Company B, 2nd Dragoons, under command of Lieut. Haight, passed through our city on Thursday. They have been out from Camp Floyd, since the 11th of June, and engaged in scouting, on the Northern Emigration Road, between Fort Hall and the Humboldt. They have not killed any Indians, because, as they say, they saw none. —*Mountaineer.*

A detachment of U. S. troops (mounted) under command of Lieut. Thomas Hight, passed through our city last week on their way to winter quarters at Camp Floyd. They seemed in good health and spirits considering their long and toilsome march of more than 1800 miles. This gallant young officer left Camp Floyd on the 12th of June last, with instructions as we understand to scout the country in pursuit of Indians, who were said to be on the road harassing the emigrants en route to the Pacific. He found no Indians but friendly ones, but had the melancholy task to perform of burying in one grave, the bones of the 12 unfortunate men, women and children who were murdered in June last, on Marsh river.

Who did this? Could none of the sharp detectives in this region inform us?

Horace Greeley, we understand, has originated a new scheme for the amelioration of suffering humanity in the neighborhood of surprise. It is the establishment of a chartered company, with a cash capital of \$17,000,000,000,000,000, to be known by the name of the "South Platte and Beaver Creek Buffalo Chip Company." Its plan of operations is as follows: Each stock-holder is required to pay one cent in cash on becoming a member, and then report himself at head quarters at Lawrence in Eastern Kansas. The Board of Directors will then furnish each member with a sharpened willow stick, and a tin pan, who will proceed to follow up the vast herds of Buffalo who range through the prairies, gathering up all the sound and unbroken chips. The company will have large and commodious warehouses erected along the road to store away this useful article, for future use, as they expect, to realize a large profit by selling it to the "Great Grand Black Republican Carpet Sack Foot Passenger Company," who are coming out to look for the mouth of the Humboldt.

"Many speak the truth, when they say that they despise riches and preferment, but they mean the riches and preferment possessed by other men."

"Never join with your friend when he abuses his horse or his wife, unless the one is about to be sold, and the other buried."

"None are so fond of secrets as those who do not intend to keep them. Such persons covet secrets as a spendthrift does money, for the purpose of circulation."

Many men fall in life from the want, as they suppose, of those great occasions wherein they might have shown their trustworthiness and their integrity. But every one should remember that in order to try whether a vessel be leaky, it is proven with water before we trust it with wine. The minute and trivial opportunities of being just and upright, are constantly occurring to every one; and it is in an unimpeachable character in these minor things that almost invariably prepares and produces these very opportunities for greater advancement, and higher promotion, which most men covet, but which those alone are permitted to reap who have previously sown.

Our "devil" is a youth of inquiring mind. He desires to know how many yards of cotton cloth are necessary to make a pair of sheets for the bed of the ocean?

Gen. Harney's Letter to Gov. Douglas.

Some time ago, an American, living on the small island of San Juan, one of a group situated near the larger island of Vancouver, and near the boundary line between the U. States and the British possessions north of us, in consequence of the frequent depredations of some pigs belonging to one of his neighbors, one day took occasion to avenge the wrongs that he had received, by killing one of the innocent invaders of his much prized vegetable deposits. Our countryman, filled, no doubt, with remorse at the deed which he had done, went, soon after, to the owner of the pig, who in this instance was a British subject, and confessed his guilt in killing his grunter, and offered to make the only indemnification in his power for the offence he had committed, by tendering to him the value of his pig; but this the outraged and stubborn Englishman refused to receive, and demanded instead, one hundred dollars, as an offering and balm to his violated rights. Jonathan thought this was too much and refused paying it, and the case was, in consequence, reported to Sir James Douglas, Gov. of Vancouver's Island, Vice Admiral, etc. Sir James instantly fired up at the wrongs of his suffering countryman and faithful subject, and instantly dispatched a peace officer, backed by a vessel of war, to bring our offending and refractory countryman to terms; but Jonathan, not being accustomed to such peremptory proceedings, stoutly refused surrendering himself at the command of the British officer, and, with rifle in hand threatened terrible vengeance against the farther invasion of his premises. The officer, upon this, taking warning, no doubt, from the melancholy fate of a former invader, deemed it prudent to retire; but in doing so, made some threat which Jonathan saw fit to report to Gen. Harney, the commander of the American forces in the vicinity; and he, with a zeal and determination in the cause of his countryman equal to that which Gov. Douglas had shown for him, immediately dispatched a company of troops to the island to take possession of it as the property of our Government, and if necessary, to protect the rights of American settlers upon it. This, in turn, led to a very spirited correspondence between Gen. Harney and Gov. Douglas, as to the rights of the two governments to the island in dispute. The question of jurisdiction has since been transferred to Washington for diplomatic settlement.

But the origin of the difficulty evinces the insignificance of the causes which sometimes lead to national as well as private difficulties. Here is a specimen of one of General Harney's letters to Gov. Douglas:

HEAD QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF OREGON, }
Fort Vancouver, W. T., Aug. 6, 1859.
His Excellency James Douglas, C. B., Governor of Vancouver's Island, Vice Admiral of the same, &c.

SIR: I have the honor to inform you of the receipt of an official copy of a protest made by you to the occupation of San Juan Island in Puget Sound, by a company of U. States troops under my command.

This aforesaid copy was furnished by Capt. Hornby of Her Majesty's ship *Tribune*, to the United States officer in command at San Juan Island, Capt. George Pickett of the 9th Infantry of the American army; together with a communication threatening a joint occupation of San Juan Island by the forces of Her Majesty's ships *Tribune*, *Plumper* and *Satellite*, now in the Harbor of that Island by your orders.

As the military commander of the Department of Oregon, assigned to that command by the orders of the President of the United States, I have the honor to state for your information, that by such authority vested in me I placed a military command upon the Island of San Juan to protect the American citizens residing on that island from the insults and indignities which the British authorities of Vancouver's Island and the establishment of the Hudson's Bay Company have recently offered them, by sending a British ship of war from Vancouver's Island to convey the Chief Factor of the Hudson's Bay Company to San Juan, for the purpose of seizing an American citizen and forcibly transporting him to Vancouver's Island to be tried by British laws.

I have reported this attempted outrage to my government, and they will doubtless seek the proper redress from the British government. In the mean time I have the honor to inform your Excellency, I shall not permit a repetition of that insult, and shall retain a command on San Juan Island, to protect its citizens in the name of the United States, until I receive further orders from my government.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obt. servant,
W. S. HARNEY,
Brig. Gen. U. S. A. Commanding.

BURSTING OF A BALLOON AND PERILOUS DESCENT OF THE AERONAUT.—Professor Coe, accompanied by Mr. Cottman, of Rome, N. Y. made a balloon ascension here to-day (Sept. 29th), from the fair grounds. The county fair being in session, there were 10,000 spectators. The ascension was fine. At the height of two miles the balloon burst, turning up in the top of the netting, thus forming a parachute. The voyagers, after a perilous and exciting descent, landed safely in a swamp three miles from their starting point. There was intense excitement among the crowd below during the descent. —*N. Y. Herald.*

Ma. Editor.—The leader contained in the last number of the *Mountaineer* is a grand conglomeration of high sounding words, full of bombast, and signifying nothing. It shows the writer's brains to be in an elegant state of heterogeneous confusion. Among other flights of fancy, he compares the sable whiskered gentleman to the popinjay. I don't know much about the science of ornithology, but have consulted Audubon, who knows it all, and find that the popinjay is of the woodpecker species, and is considered one of the most useful of the feathered tribe. I do not like to be outdone in politeness, and therefore confess that our sarcastic friend reminds me of that wonderful animal called the gillnew. This mysterious bird is possessed of most singular habits. He feeds upon the young of other birds, and after a hearty meal, soars aloft to a dizzy height, and then descends with great velocity to the earth, alighting upon his bill, which is very long, and in this upright but uncomfortable position, whistles himself to death.

GENTILE.

The Law Forbidding the African Slave Trade.

In answer to a question addressed to the *National Intelligencer* by a correspondent in Georgia, as to whether the Southern statesmen, took the lead in enacting the law against the African Slave Trade, that paper gives an interesting account of the passage of the act in question. It says:

The Act was passed on the recommendation President Jefferson, and each branch of Congress vied with the other in its promptness to move for the earliest possible suppression of the infamous traffic, for so it was regarded at that day by the Representatives of the people from every quarter of the Union. On the day after the annual meeting of Mr. Jefferson for December, 1850, had been read in the Senate, the first act recorded among the proceedings of that body consists of a notice given on Wednesday, December 3d, by Mr. Bradley of Vermont, that he would, "on the following Monday, (December 8,) ask leave to prohibit the importation of slaves into any port or place within the jurisdiction of the United States, from and after the last day of January, 1808." In the House of Representatives it was also resolved, on the same day, "that much of the Message of the President of the United States as relates to the prohibition of the African Slave Trade," he referred to a select committee; and Messrs. Peter Early, of Georgia; Thomas M. Randolph, of Virginia; John Campbell, of Maryland; Thomas Kenan, of North Carolina; Ochsner Cook, of Massachusetts; James Kelley, of Pennsylvania; and Killian K. Van Rensselaer, of New York, were appointed such committee.

The committee raised by the Senate on the same subject consisted of Messrs. Stephen R. Bradley, of Vermont; David Stone of North Carolina; William B. Giles, of Virginia; John Gaillard, of South Carolina; and Abraham Baldwin, of Georgia.

These committees, which it will be seen, comprised in their number a majority from Southern and slaveholding States, reported to their respective Houses bills strongly prohibitory of the foreign slave trade after the first of January, 1808.

The bill introduced by the Senate Committee was passed in that body, without division, on the 27th of January, 1807. The measure reported to the House by its Committee was debated from time to time with the view of ascertaining and inserting the most effective penalties by which to put an end to the traffic, when, on the 13th of February, 1807, the bill sent from the Senate, after being amended, was read and passed with only five dissentients—Messrs. Silas Betton, of Maine; Martin Crittenden of Vermont; James M. Garnett, of Virginia; Abraham Trigg, of Virginia; and David R. Williams, of South Carolina.

It may be proper to state that the 8th section of the bill, as amended by the House of Representatives, contained a proviso excepting the coastwise trade in negro slaves (not imported contrary to the provisions of the act under consideration) from the restrictions and penalties embraced in the bill. To this amendment the Senate refused to agree, and the House insisting, committees of conference were respectively appointed on the part of both branches of Congress. As the result of this conference the views of the House substantially prevailed, though not without some modifications, which provoked strong dissent on the part of many Representatives.

The bill was finally passed in the House by a vote of 63 yeas against 48 nays. Among the latter is recorded the name of Mr. Early, of Georgia, who had been an active instrumental in framing the act, but it is important to add that he expressly based his opposition on the ground that the bill, as modified, left in his judgment, a door wide open to evasion, and would not prevent the introduction of a single slave. The great mass of those who voted with him in the negative were, in like manner, prompted by dissatisfaction with the details, and not with the substance or object of the measure.

The subsequent measures adopted in 1818 and 1820, affixing additional penalties to the traffic, were in like manner adopted by the common consent of Representatives from all parts of the Union, and received the assent of President Monroe, in pursuance of whose earnest recommendations they were passed by the National Legislature.

About the only person we ever heard of that was not spoiled by being lionized, was a Jew, named Daniel.

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From the Chicago Times.

Senator Douglas in Ohio—His Passage through Ohio and Reception by the People.

Senator Douglas having snatched a few days' time from the cares of his family in Washington, he consented, in response to the invitation of the Democratic Executive Committee of Ohio, to make a flying visit to that State, where, as our readers already know, he has delivered a speech at Columbus and one at Cincinnati, and met the people in hundreds and thousands at other points on the line of the railways. He has availed himself of this brief absence to pay a hurried visit to Chicago. He arrived here on Sunday morning. It was reported through the city on Saturday that he was expected to arrive that evening, and at about the time of the arrival of the train from Cincinnati the people had assembled in crowds at his hotel to give him welcome. And as soon as it was known that he was actually here on Sunday morning hundreds of his old friends and numbers of strangers in the city collected, completely filling the Tremont House. The Senator looked in fine condition—he appearing even younger and more buoyant than ever—and received the spontaneous greetings with all his accustomed ease, and in turn greeted such as called on him with all his habitual freedom and cordiality. All day yesterday the Tremont House was thronged with people anxious to pay their respects and express their entire approval of his public course and their confidence of his success that is sure to result to him and to the good cause. We understand that he has declined to receive any public demonstration, although he has been importuned to appear formally before the masses—he preferring to rest from his labors for a few days preparatory to keeping his appointment at Worcester, in Ohio, where he will speak on Friday next. But little rest he will get, judging from the course of things yesterday. As we have already intimated, he has thus far been obliged to hold one continued reception, night and day, speaking almost literally, since his arrival. But as no man can do this better than he, so he does it with less effort and less fatigue. He is always glad to see the people—as the people are delighted to see and shake him by the hand—so true is it that he who champions the rights of the people will always have the people's support.

And what we see here has been witnessed everywhere along the route from Washington. Our readers are already familiar with what demonstrations of respect and affection awaited him on his arrival at Pittsburgh; they have read of the crowds that met him at the depot; how they carried him, as if by force, to a hotel, and demanded a speech; and how he spoke to them the words of a patriot and a statesman. Pittsburgh, a Pennsylvania city, was ablaze with excitement. It was the same everywhere else on the line of his travels.

The Democratic Executive Committee of Ohio had announced him to speak in Columbus—the capital of that great State—on Wednesday. On his arrival he was met by a committee of hundreds of citizens, with companies of the military and bands of music, and escorted to his hotel. The multitude assembled to see and hear him was immense. All the towns in the vicinity appeared to have poured for the occasion all their populations into Columbus. This demonstration was most complimentary to Senator Douglas; and considered, in other than its personal aspects, was most cheering to the cause of sound Democracy. And the people of Columbus responded to the sentiments of Senator Douglas' speech in a manner that showed that their hearts were in the work.

The speech has been widely published already, and is being answered from all sections with the applause of a convinced and ready people. From Columbus Senator Douglas started for Cincinnati, where he had an appointment to speak Thursday. But the people would not permit him to pass thus rapidly. At every station on the little Miami railway crowds had assembled, and he was called out with cheers, and at several places, where the delay would admit of it, he was compelled to make brief addresses. At Dayton, being ill, he was obliged to stop—but notwithstanding the bad state of his voice and a severe cold, he was not allowed to depart until he had spoken here also. He here surrendered himself into the hands of the Democratic Executive Committee of Cincinnati, and left on Friday. The progress thence to his place of destination was one continued scene of triumphal reception. At Hamilton companies of artillery and bands of music, with upward of fifteen hundred people, met him at the station house, called him out, and he made a speech. And at every railway station between Dayton and Cincinnati this, or something like this, was repeated.

At Cincinnati, Senator Douglas was received with a noble salute and a splendid discharge of rockets. There were collected at the depot, and in all the streets leading to it, tremendous crowds of citizens—so dense indeed, was the multitude that it was next to impossible for the committee and their distinguished guest to make their way. A magnificent barge, drawn by four horses, was in readiness to receive Senator Douglas, and soon he was moving toward the Burnet House. He addressed the people in Court Square, which is fine and large, capable of holding forty or fifty thousand persons. This immense space was filled and packed! He spoke for an hour and a half, eliciting at frequent intervals the most enthusiastic shouts of applause. At the close rockets were sent up, cannons were fired, and music was heard throughout the city. Afterward he was given a serenade at his hotel. The next day he visited various parts of the city, attending the Mechanical and Horticultural Fairs. On Saturday night he left for Chicago.

At Lawrenceville, Indiana, though it was dark, hundreds of people had assembled, and he was greeted with music and a cannonade. Bonfires lighted up the scene. At Greensburg the people were all out, and notwithstanding it was raining at the time, he made

them a speech. When the train was again in motion cheers went up, and lasted till it was out of sight. He reached Indianapolis at midnight, and it was raining still; but the crowd, which was dense and excited, seized him and literally carried him out of the cars to the American House, where he spoke to them for ten minutes. When he was again in the cars, the cheers, as in the other cases, followed him till he was beyond the reach of the voices, which were indeed multitudinous.

Such is the account unexaggerated and simple, of the passage of Stephen A. Douglas from Washington through Ohio to his home in Chicago. Can there be any mistake as to how the people feel?

[From the Omaha Nebraska, Sept. 24.]

LATEST FROM THE MINES.

Mr. King, of Davenport, Iowa, Mr. Simmons, of Chicago, Mr. Damon, of Wisconsin, and J. C. Kay, Esq., of Lexington, Ky., arrived in this city on Tuesday last, making the entire distance in thirteen days from Denver city. They found the road in good condition the entire distance and speaks of the North Platte as being much preferable over any other route to the mines.

They give flatting accounts of the mines and the result of the mining operations of the present season.

These gentlemen own rich claims near the famous Gregory diggings, and bring a considerable amount of gold dust, gulch gold and specimens, amounting to several thousand dollars. They return to the States for the purpose of purchasing machinery, with the intention of returning to the mines early in the spring.

The specimen of quartz which these gentlemen brought in were much more impregnated with the precious metal than any we have before seen. We were also shown some fine specimens of gulch gold, in value from \$1 to \$10 each, the result of a few days gulch mining. We learn new and rich leads are being discovered daily and are developing fully equal to the famous Gregory diggings.

Some members of the Georgia Company returned with these gentlemen as far as the Loup Fork, and from thence to St. Joseph. They return to their homes during the winter. This Company have realized \$40,000 the present season, notwithstanding the many disadvantages they have labored under, and which will be entirely removed another season.

They also report miners are preparing to leave the mountains on account of heavy snows which had fallen, interrupting, to a great extent, the further working of the mines the present season. Provisions were abundant and selling at reasonable prices.

The vote to decide on a Territorial or State organization was held on the 5th inst., resulting in favor of a Territorial organization by nearly a two-thirds vote. Denver city polled 642 votes, only seventy of which were in favor of a State organization. Aurora city polled 492 votes, giving a majority of two to one in favor of a Territorial organization.

We have always considered the movement for a State organization for Jefferson, as quixotic. The people were not prepared for it, and by the recent vote have so expressed themselves. An Act organizing that Territory, will, no doubt, be passed by Congress at an early day of the coming session.

On Monday evening of election day, Sept. 5th, a man named Van Orval was hung at Golden City, fourteen miles west from Denver. He was a gambler, a notorious and desperate character, and had been notified to leave the Territory. He had previously threatened the life of two respectable citizens, and on the evening above named had loaded his pistol for that purpose and discharged it at them without accomplishing his object. He was immediately arrested, tried by miners' court and hung.

We also learn that the party of Indians who murdered Dr. Shank and Mr. Kennedy, in July last in the mountains, were headed by a notorious chief of the Utah Indians. Kit Carson, agent of these hostile Indians, had gathered full particulars of the outrages committed, and had notified the chiefs of all the tribes that all annuities would be withheld from them until the recreant and belligerent members of the tribes were given up for punishment, and full indemnification agreed to against future depredations.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—This mammoth it is said, will start from the Thames on her trial trip, on the 3d of September. If that be satisfactory she will forthwith prepare for a trip to Portland in Maine. The New York Herald says of her:

One feature in her construction alluded to is novel and remarkable. Her entire upper deck, measuring seven hundred feet in length, or, as it is described by our correspondent, an acre of land elongated to an oval—is flush from stern to stern, without poop or house to obstruct the view—nothing but the masts, wheelhouse for the helmsman and staircase—so that her commander, standing on the paddle box, can survey every inch of that vast area, and with a wave of his hand convey his orders to every officer on duty. Her speed is estimated at twenty miles an hour, and her dimensions equal to the accommodation of the population of a moderate sized town. The port from which she is to start on her first voyage remains yet undetermined; but Mr. John Orrel Lever, "the man for Galway," has made the magnificent offer of \$100,000 for the privilege of running her from that point. Should her speed equal the calculations of her construction, she will be able to make the voyage from Galway to New York, a distance of 2,735 miles, within a week, probably within six days.

FROM VENEZUELA.—By the arrival of the bark Venus, Capt. Atkinson, we have advice from Curacao to the 11th inst. Affairs at Venezuela were about the same as at previous advices. There had been several battles, in which the Federal party were successful, but the Government had gained Laguyra. Gen. Flores, of the Federalists, gained a complete victory over the Government at Barquesimento.

From the N. Y. Herald of the 16th.

Distressing Calamity at Hoboken.

Destruction of the Harmonia Hotel by fire—Suffocation of one of the proprietors and his three daughters—Coroner's Inquest, &c., &c.

One of the most distressing occurrences we have had to record for some time, transpired about 3 o'clock yesterday morning in the quiet city of Hoboken, in the destruction of the well-known Harmonia Hotel, on Hudson st., and the suffocation of Mr. Charles Baese, the senior proprietor, and three of his daughters, Anna Theodora, Clara and Sophia. It appears from the evidence of Ferdinand Knapp, the junior partner before the Coroner's jury, that an unusually hot fire was kept burning throughout the day in the basement, and it is supposed to have ignited a pile of ball-room benches and tables and so communicated fire to the building. The bodies were conveyed to an unoccupied building in the rear of Police Justice Crane's, on Washington street, where they now remain. Mrs. Baese is uninjured; but her nervous system is so shattered that she is unable to converse with any one. Miss Mary Baese, the eldest daughter, in jumping from her bedroom window to the piazza on the second floor, came in contact with a projecting window shutter and was thrown against the window, lacerating her face, neck, arms and legs in a shocking manner. They are both lying at the hospitable residence of Mr. John W. Harring, No. 77, Hudson terrace, under medical treatment.

The window looking out from Mr. Baese's room into the ball-room was found wide open, so that his apartment must have very soon filled with smoke. He evidently struggled very hard, as the blood was found to have rushed so violently to his head as to force itself from his nostrils. The unfortunate children died easy, as there is not a contortion of the body or face to show to the contrary. They lay in their little bed as though quietly asleep when found.

As soon as that alarm was given, Engine Company No. 1 was quickly on the spot, but the density of the smoke almost prevented any access to the building. The house was found to be closed in every part, front and rear, and filled with smoke. Mr. Harring, residing in an adjoining building, was first awakened by the screaming of Miss Mary Baese, from her chamber window, crying "For God's sake, save us!—save us!—save us!" Mr. Harring ran out upon the balcony of his residence and saw smoke issuing from the second and third-story windows of the hotel, and hearing the young lady's screams, ordered her to jump upon the balcony below, which she did. He then procured a ladder and rescued Mrs. Baese, but not being acquainted with the plan of the upper part of the house, could not tell where to look for the rest of the family. Mr. Knapp was awakened by the cries of the children, and jumping out of his bed discovered smoke in his room. Upon opening the door a perfect avalanche of smoke rushed in upon him and almost suffocated him. He heard Mr. Baese encourage the children and would have ventured to them but for the smoke. Returning to his room he threw up the window and jumped out upon the balcony, thus saving his life.

The affair has thrown a gloom over the entire city, where Mr. Baese was everywhere known and highly respected. He was also proprietor of the eating saloon at No. 2 Barclay street, a resort for merchants and clerks in the neighborhood, and had been in charge of it the day before. Every effort was made by the Fire Department and citizens generally who distinguished themselves in trying to brave the dangers of the fire and save the inmates.

HENRY CLAY ON WM. H. SEWARD.—The following opinion of Henry Clay will be of interest to old line Whigs, and may show why Sewardism is shifting its foundations, and why it broke up the old Whig party. It was expressed in a letter written by him on the 16th of March, 1850, to Hon. James Harlan, relative to the Fillmore administration;

I have never before seen such an administration. There is very little co-operation or concord between the two ends of the avenue; there is not, I believe, a prominent Whig in either house that has any confidential intercourse with the Executive. Mr. Seward, it is said, has, but his late abolition speech has, I presume, cut him off from any such intercourse, as it has eradicated the respect of almost all men for him.

WHAT THE OPPOSITION HAS DONE.—The opposition to the Democracy, since the organization of the government, has passed the following laws:

The "Alien law," in 1798, giving to the President—John Adams, the power to order from the country any unnaturalized foreigner he might deem a suspicious person.

The "Sedition law," passed in 1798, by which any person who wrote or published anything against the President or members of Congress, was liable to be heavily fined and imprisoned on conviction in the United States Courts.

An act passed in 1798, by which any person who wrote or published anything against the President or members of Congress, was liable to be heavily fined and imprisoned on conviction in the United States Courts.

An act passed in 1798 extending the term of naturalization of foreigners from four years to fourteen.

They passed the general Bankrupt law in 1841, which enabled all persons who desired to do so, to repudiate all old debts.

They favored the high tariff of 1842, taxed the farmers, mechanics and laboring men, and those engaged in commerce, heavily, for the benefit of a few manufacturers, in New England.

These are all the important laws the opposition ever passed. Every one of them was repealed in less than four years after its passage.

The opposition to Democracy was never continued in power by the people more than one term.

BY THE EASTERN MAIL.

[From the New York Herald of Sept. 29th.]
Despatches from our Minister and Commodore in China, &c.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28, 1850.

It is understood that despatches have been received at the Department of State from our Minister in China, Mr. Ward, dated July 4, after the battle, and that Chinese authorities had assured Mr. Ward that on the next day, July 5, they would be ready, at the mouth of the Peiho, to receive and convey him to Peking for the purpose of exchanging ratifications of the treaty.

It is doubtful, however, whether they meant to fulfil this engagement. Our Minister did not believe they would. What effect the recent battle may have on the treaty, of course is not known, as his despatches were dated the day after the battle. Whether the Chinese will consider the United States as parties after the course of Commodore Tatnall in rendering aid to the British Admiral, remains to be seen. That he did render aid, and with the approval of our Minister, is true. Nothing farther can be known until additional despatches are received.

The recent news from China has produced quite a sensation in diplomatic circles here. Despatches were received to-day at the Department of State from Mr. Campbell, Boundary Commissioner at San Juan. He reports everything quiet, and does not apprehend any further difficulty or fighting. He announces that negotiations are broken off between him and the British Commissioner. He maintains that our right to the island is clear and conclusive.

Minister McLane arrived here this evening, and is stopping at Willard's.

THE GENERAL NEWSPAPER DESPATCH.
WASHINGTON, Sept. 29, 1850.

The Secretary of the Navy has recently made arrangements for the reception of an additional number of active-midshipmen at the Naval Academy—from thirty to forty of them. Members of Congress from districts which have been the longest time without appointments as far back as 1855 will be requested to make nominations of youths for admission, in accordance with the existing law.

The Treasury receipts for the week ending on Monday were \$1,599,000. The drafts paid amounted to \$1,403,000, and the drafts issued to \$348,000. The amount subject to draft was \$5,163,459, an increase over last week of more than \$758,000, or a million within the last two weeks.

Capt. M. S. Miller has been ordered to Fort Monroe, to assume the duties of Assistant Quartermaster General at that point, in place of Chapman, deceased.

The President has appointed Wm. C. Jones Judge of the United States Court for the Northern and Southern districts of Alabama, vice Galve, deceased. The names of at least ten other gentlemen had been mentioned in connection with that office.

General Jesup, who was seriously sick in New York, has returned to Washington. He is convalescent.

The Secretary of the Treasury has an appeal decided that "felt slipper patterns," as described by the impost, the fabric being worsted in whole or part, and also "Italian cloth" imported as button stuff, but believed it may be used for other purposes, are both dutiable at 10 per centum. The appellants claimed that they should be entered at four per centum, but the articles were imported in the piece and not cut in slips or separate patterns. He also decided that "traveling rugs" are as durable as manufactures of wool or wearing apparel at 24 per centum, and not as blankets as claimed.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 28.
The Main street canal bridge in this village fell this afternoon, with an immense

crowd of people, who were attending the county fair. Eighteen dead bodies have already been taken out, and it is supposed many more are still in the water.

Revolution in Costa Rica.

A letter to the New York Times states that the "revolution in Costa Rica was accomplished on the morning of the 14th August. President Mora was seized while in bed, after the guard had all retired. He was notified by a deputation that he was no longer President, to which he replied, 'Muy bien Señores.' ('Very well, gentlemen.') Half an hour afterwards he was on the road, 'bag and baggage,' to Punta Arenas. It is stated that the revolution was got up by the church party, for the reason that President Mora lately exiled a bishop. Notwithstanding we cannot commend many of the acts of President Mora, we must concede that he has displayed much ability in governing Costa Rica, which is now the most flourishing little republic among the Central American States. He is somewhat of a despot, it is true, but we doubt whether his successors will be any better in this respect.

A DESPERATE DRIVER.—Yesterday morning Lieut. E. F. Beales, of the U. S. Army, while standing on Broadway, beckoned for a stage, desiring to ride up to the Metropolitan Hotel. Calling the driver of one, he found, as it neared him it was not the stage he wanted, and immediately turned to get into another one just along side. As he did so, the driver of the first stage became somewhat enraged because he refused to ride with him, and seizing his whip made several strikes at Lieut. Beales just as he was getting into the stage. One or two of the blows caught him on the back. He at once had the driver arrested, and he was taken before the Mayor, where he gave his name as John Donaldson, stage No. 127. The Mayor committed him in default of \$500 bail to answer an assault.

Army Intelligence.

A general Court martial, consisting of ten officers of the army, of different ranks and regiments, is directed to convene at Fort Moultrie, S. C., on the 3d day of October next, for the trial of Lieutenant Otis Tillinghast, First regiment of Artillery.

The troops which have lately been ordered to the Island of San Juan by General Harney, with those who have already been stationed there, are as follows:—Four companies (A, B, D, and M) Fourth Infantry, one company of the Third Artillery, one company Ninth Infantry, and a detachment of sappers and miners. This constitutes, by the latest dates received, the actual force on San Juan; but it appears that by late orders issued by General Harney, he has caused a much larger force to concentrate at the different posts adjacent, and only a few hours sail from San Juan. The available force serving in that region, and at his disposal, are the First regiment Dragoons, a portion of the Third regiment of Artillery, Fourth and Ninth regiments of Infantry.

A leave of absence for six months has been granted Brevet Major Thos. Williams, Fourth Artillery.

A leave of absence to June 1, 1860, for the benefit of his health, is granted to Lieutenant John Gibbon, Fourth Artillery.

RESCUE OF THOMAS BREWER FROM THE U. S. MARSHAL BY THE CHEROKEES.—The U. S. Deputy Marshal some time week before last arrested a half blood Cherokee, by the name of Brewer, for the murder of a white man by the name of Perkins; and on Sunday the 7th inst., as the Marshal and guard were on their way with the prisoner to this state, near Fort Gibson, they were attacked by a party of Indians, about 15 in number, and rescued Brewer from the custody of the Marshal. There is no troops at Fort Gibson, and of course the Marshal could get no assistance.

Brewer, it is said is a witness against Mac Fields, who is also a murderer, and the friends of Fields gave notice to the Marshal of his whereabouts, and had him arrested, and his friends rescued him. Thus matters stand among the Cherokees. The U. S. authorities are set at defiance, and there are no troops to assist the civil authorities in enforcing the intercourse law. Fort Gibson has been abandoned, and now the Indians are bidding defiance to the authority of the officers of the U. S. District Court. Here is a specimen of Indian government, such as we cherish on our border. They have no sympathy with the U. S. and pay no regard to offenders against the laws of the U. S. or of the states.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT.

SITUATED ON SECOND EAST TEMPLE STREET, opposite the residence of DR. ANDERSON. For further particulars call immediately at the house where the room is to be had.
W. H. ROCKINGS.

A Postal Incident.

A young man from the rural districts went to the postoffice the other day with a bank note for a dollar's worth of stamps. He was told that paper money was not received. He then went for Spanish quarters.

"We don't receive them now," said the attendant, "for more than twenty cents a piece." The countryman, tho' Uncle Sam might be particular, so he went and obtained a dollar's worth of coppers.

"Now," said he, on returning to the office, and laying down his pile in the window of delivery, "I guess I can suit ye."

The man inside looked at the display of coppers, and coolly replied:

"We never take more than three cents in copper at any one time—it is not a legal tender above that sum."

The countryman looked at the composed official for the space of a minute without stirring, and then belched out:

"Look here, you—ain't you almighty kind of particular, for fellows backed up in such a jail as this 'ere? You don't take only three cents in copper at a time hey? Well then, 'pose you give me three cents worth anyhow."

The official very politely cut him off a single stamp, and passed it out, for which the countryman laid down three cents. He was about to pass away, when the latter cried out:

"Look here you! that ere's one time. Now 'pose you give me three cents worth more on 'em."

Uncle Sam's clerk was not slow in discovering he had caught a Tartar. He turned back to the window and asked:

"How many coppers have you?"

"Well, only about ninety-seven of 'em. I had a hundred of 'em when I began."

"Pass them in," was the gruff reply.

"Pass out your stamps fust, and then I will, but I reckon you don't ketch me again."

The stamps were passed out and the coppers handed over, when the countryman went off saying:

"I 'pose because a fellow holds office under Uncle Sam, he thinks he is smarter'n all creation; but I guess they larn't something that time."

That's a very good joke to read and laugh over in the newspaper, but Uncle Sam is after all about as cute a Yankee as most of his nephews. The fact is, copper is not a legal tender in any sum. Gold and silver are only legal tender, and the latter only to the amount of thirty dollars.

The following amusing incident took place last week upon one of the Ohio river steamboats, and was related to us by an eye-witness. While the boat was lying at Cincinnati, just ready to start for Louisville, a young man came on board leading a blushing damsel by the hand, and approaching the polite clerk in a suppressed voice: "I say," he exclaimed, "me and my wife have just got married, and I'm looking for accommodations." "Looking for a berth?" hastily inquired the clerk—passing tickets out to another passenger. "A berth!" thunder and lightning, no!" gasped the astonished man; "we have just got married; we want a place to stay all night, you know, and—and a bed."

CLERICAL BOX MOT.—A few days ago, says the Buffalo Commercial, one of our eloquent city divines perpetrated a *bon mot* in his sermon which not a few took, and among others a prominent railroad man seemed to appreciate it. He was preaching upon repentance, and, "said he, 'when the tears of repentance are flowing, substantial proofs of a regenerated life are expected. Only the tears of deep penitence can wash away the sins of life; for I tell you the heavy freight must go by water!'"

"FELLOW-CITIZENS," said a candidate lately, addressing his constituents, "there are three topics which now agitate the public mind in this great State, viz: Slavery, Retrenchment and the Penitentiary. I shall pass over the two first briefly, as my sentiments are already well known, and come at once to the penitentiary where I shall dwell for some time." The gentleman's auditory reminded him that that institution was already crowded he had better leave any vacant apartment there was in it for his opponent.

THE WITCHERY OF LOVE.—A student turns out from college with honors on his head, his mind replete with learning, and not a stir in his affections except for his kindred. A damsel passes his track, and takes his heart along with her, and ten to one that she does not leave her own behind her. How is this phenomenon to be accounted for? A transcendentalist walks out from his library, stockfull of the deepest metaphysics. He finds, on his way, a little satin shoe of the nicest shape, and, before he has time to count ten, some bright-eyed creature, whom he never saw before, takes complete possession of his soul. To what shall we attribute this witchery? A miser of 60 years and several millions sterling, who never did a generous act, sees a blue ribbon neatly fastened with a common brass pin around the waist of a girl not worth a sixpence, and before three days he makes her mistress of all his wealth, and turns out to be a happy, jovial person. Who can give a logical history of this proceeding? A stern warrior, wedded to nothing but strict discipline, for the glory of his country, enters a ball-room in a foreign clime, where he meets a Spanish girl of sixteen, who takes away his old, stout, honest heart with a simple twirl of her fan. Can we get a mathematical demonstration of the maneuvering by which this conquest was effected?

A MOST SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.—We were told the other day of a most strange event which occurred a few days ago in the north part of this county. It seems that a man, whose name we did not hear, recently returned from California, where he had been for several years. His sojourn there had been quite profitable. A week or two ago he reached home, with between \$15,000 and \$16,000 in gold coin. Feeling it to be unsafe to keep so much money about the house and doubting the honesty of banks, the fortunate gold hunter concluded to deposit it in the same bank from which it was drawn. Looking around he finally discovered an eligible place to hide it, and accordingly did so. Being very suspicious, he never informed his friends of his hiding place. His mother insisted upon knowing, and at her repeated solicitation, he at last promised to take it up and rehide it—taking her along that she might know the spot. Unfortunately, however, the man went out that day riding a young and fractious horse, which becoming frightened, threw him off, and broke his neck. Of course, no one can tell where the money is. Great numbers of persons have been searching for it, but up to the present time unsuccessfully.—*Mansfield Herald.*

THE DERIVATION OF CREOLE.—The southern journals are discussing the origin and signification of the word Creole. As there is a popular error that the word is applied to a person of European and African blood, it should be remembered that there is no authority for it. The word was originally used to designate the children of Spanish parents born in Spanish colonies. In time it was applied to the children of other nations, and people talked of French creoles and Dutch creoles. The word properly signifies now that the person to whom it is applied was born in a country originally colonized by France or Spain, and descended from ancestors residing in that part of the country at or before the time of its transfer to the United States.

NEW GOODS. WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by Dyer, Bro. & Co.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale by Dyer, Bro. & Co.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

Ho! for America!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations as REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HOND & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheap store. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copperas, saltpetre, in oil, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, rope, ginger, mustard, oysters, saucers of every kind, brandy, fruits, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stumps, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of tea, on, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, at many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not only high and another low.

We also have a lot of Am. & celebrated sugar cured Ham, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.

HOND & DICKSON.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.

Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints

Bleached do Blue Demins

Brown do White & cold bl'kets

Hickory stripes Canton flannels

Plaid linsey woolsey Woolen do

Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables

Bed ticking Alpaccas and merinos

Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn

Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread

" napkins Curtain damasks

" table cloths Satinett & cashmeres

Crash, toweling and Cottonades and pant

doilies stuffs

Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil cloths

White linen bosom shirts Apron checks

Colored calico do Heavy duck (all

Grey flannel do widths)

Red do do Blue & Hick'ry check

Blue do do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.

such as

Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered sets

silks " collars & sleeves

Plain all wool delaines " window curtains

Fancy do " edgings and in-

Alexander's kid gloves " linnen handkerf's

Bay state long shawls Plain linnen cambric

Stella and merino do Hem stitched "

Delaines in dress pat- Silk "

terns " cravats and ties

White cambric muslin " Suspenders

Jackonets Swiss Dress Trimmings

Mull & Namssoks

Plaid Jackonet muslins

Plaid cashmere for children

Buck gloves and gantlets

Lace mitts and gloves

Dress lawns and bargees

Plain colored silk Ribbons

Bonnet do

Velvet do

Combs brushes and cutlery

Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY

is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,

Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garment Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods.

41-3m

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Eldridge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Oil Stand,

near Bishop House, and offer them at retail. They

are the public they have put prices at a low

price. You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

Hardware,

Oils, Turpentine,

Alcohol,

Window Glass,

Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades,

Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Staffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds re-

ceived. [41-1f]

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert & Gerrish, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

39-1f

GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER.

39-1f

GILBERT & GERRISH.

To the Travelling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 2 p. m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All pack-gea weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5-cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end, of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

PARNEMIO A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR STOCK OF GOODS CAN NOT BE SURPASSED in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERES, MERINOS,

"ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNS,

GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONET AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRINOLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS,

and every variety of LADIES' GOODS.

CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASHMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.

A full list of Yankee notions.

Don't forget Good and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

26-1f.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps

Clothing, &c.

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

40-1f

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Groceries & Liquors;

—ALSO— OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

37-1f

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors,

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes,

Clothing, Hardware,

Outfitting Goods, Harness, Saddles, & Bridles,

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Pro-

duce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MARESE JACK; one fine STALLION. For sale by

[35-1f]

C. A. PERRY & CO.

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their

NEW STORE RO

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDIZE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

THE VALLEY TANT.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1859.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

NUMBER 51

WISHING.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

Of all amusements of the mind,
From logic down to fishing,
There isn't one that you can find
So very cheap as "wishing!"
A very choice diversion too,
If not but rightly used it,
And not, as we are apt to do,
Pervert it and abuse it.

I wish—a very common wish indeed—
My purse was somewhat fatter,
That I might cheer the child in need,
And not my pride to flatter;
That I might make oppression reel,
As only gold can make it,
And break the tyrant's rod of steel,
As only gold can break it.

I wish that sympathy and love,
And every human passion,
That has its origin above,
Would come and keep in fashion—
That scorn, and jealousy, and hate,
And every base emotion,
Was buried fifty fathoms deep
Beneath the waves of ocean.

I wish that friends were always true,
And motives always purer;
I wish the good were not so few,
I wish the bad were fewer;
I wish that persons ne'er forgot
To heed their pious teaching;
I wish that practising was not
So different from preaching.

I wish that modern worth might be
Appraised with truth and candor,
I wish that innocence were free
From treachery and slander;
I wish that men their vows would mind,
That women ne'er were rovers;
I wish that wives were always kind,
And husbands, always lovers.

I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth,
And every good ideal,
May come erewhile throughout the earth,
To be the glorious real—
Till God shall every creature bless
With his supremest blessing,
And hope be lost in happiness,
And wishing be possessing.

[From the Weekly Constitution.]

The Rise and Progress of our Country.

TO WHOM ARE WE INDEBTED FOR ITS GREATNESS.

Under Providence, the people of this country are indebted to the Democratic party for its present exalted position among the nations of the earth, and for the peace, liberty, and protection, in person and property, which they enjoy at home and abroad. Considering the geographical position, population, and resources of the confederacy at the time of the adoption of the Constitution, and looking at them by comparison with their present development, the mind of every reader of past or contemporaneous history must be convinced that the progress and growth of the United States has, in its extent, since it became a nation, surpassed that of any other. This delicious comparison establishes the unmistakable fact that the institutions of the government of this great Republic were founded in wisdom, and that they have been adhered to and successfully carried out by the party and the men who have almost uninterruptedly had the control and management of its affairs from the adoption of the Constitution to the present day. And what party and what men have exercised that control and direction? The answer cannot be controverted. The Democratic party, its measures, and its men have placed the Republic in the proud and prosperous position it now occupies. To what party and to whom are we indebted for the acquisition of Louisiana, Florida, Texas, New Mexico, and California? Can any one be found having the hardihood to deny to the Democracy the credit of these invaluable extensions of the area of freedom? What single step in advancement of the general welfare of the country has been made that has not originated with, and been executed by, the energy and perseverance of that great party, ever true to the fundamental principles of our matchless Constitution? The Democratic party is emphatically the party of progress. Its course is steadily upward and onward. It never recedes from a position attained or gained in the march of liberal ideas and the expansion of the rights of man as proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence. The man who has no affiliation with our democratic institutions may talk glibly in favor of the despotic government of Europe; and some superficial minds may be dazzled by the pomp and glittering surroundings with which Emperors and Kings are encircled, but the great mass of the American people are deeply imbued with feelings of unchangeable attachment to our country, its liberties, and its laws. It is to this large body of our citizens we address ourselves when asking their attention to a retrospect of the political history of the past and present. It will show them that with a slight interregnum the control of the Federal Government has been in the hands of the Democratic party; and to that party it is under obligation for the maturation of all measures of foreign and domestic policy which have resulted in the promotion and safety of the Union and the peace and happiness of its citizens.

In no instance has the opposition to the Democratic party succeeded in gaining a second consecutive triumph in a national campaign; and, indeed, the same remark would apply to their successes in some of the States—Pennsylvania, for instance. There the opposition never have been able to retain power over one gubernatorial term after they obtained it; and in all cases the second year of their administration found a large democratic majority in the legislative branch of the government against them. Other instances, both of State and municipal governments, might be cited to show that none other than an administration of public affairs based upon sound democratic principles can succeed for any length of time in this country. The people are too intelligent to be permanently deluded from their true faith and sound political doctrines by the arts and wiles of tricksters upon the stage of public life, and they are sufficiently brave and self-reliant when the occasion requires it to arise in their strength and cast off the treasonable incubus which, in some localities, the dark spirit of "know-nothingism" settled upon them. The grand experiment of the capability of man for self-government, so far at least as this country is concerned, has been effectually demonstrated. Under the prestige and guidance of democratic administrations it has successfully passed all the trials to which nationalities are subject. Foreign wars and intestine dissensions have been met, the former triumphantly terminated, and the latter healed or quelled. No speck now darkens the bright future of the political national horizon, except the conflicting schemes of the fragments of parties heretofore arrayed against the ascendancy of democracy, and who are endeavoring to combine their incongruous forces to accomplish its defeat in the approaching presidential canvass; and what it may be asked, are the grounds upon which they come before the people for their suffrages? They present in reality but two—The "Republicans" desire the abolition of slavery; in other words, to destroy the compromises of the Constitution, and thereby break up and dissolve the Union, which would be the inevitable result of the consummation of their fanatical policy. The "know-nothings" desire the deprivation of the rights of citizenship to foreigners which is guaranteed to them by our institutions and by wisdom and sound policy, as the experience of the past has proved. These two factions, when combined, as their recent legislation in Massachusetts shows, also desire the elevation of the social and political status of the negro over that of the white man who may have been born in the Old World and chooses to make his home in and link his fortunes with those of the people of the United States.

If there are any other measure than those we have mentioned entertained by the "opposition," we have been unable to discover them either in the speeches of their leaders or in the columns of their newspapers. With such issues to be passed upon by the enlightened judgment of the voters, the friends of the Constitution and Union need feel no apprehension in the perpetuity of democratic principles in the coming contest.

[From the Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald]

Interesting from Venezuela.

Capture of Lagunayra by the Government, after a battle of twelve hours.

PUERTO CABELLO, Sept. 6, 1859.

It is with great pleasure that I transmit to you the news of the latest events in this country, so favorable to the cause of liberty and civilization.

I also send the latest newspapers, which will furnish details of the capture of Lagunayra by the government troops, after twelve hours hard fighting. The capture of Maracay, and subsequent defence of the same by the government troops against its enemies; the capture of two Dutch vessels with armaments of war for the revolutionists; and arrest of the British Consul for implication in the revolution.

The troops from this city, together with the marines, landed at Maento 400 strong, and assailed Lagunayra from the east, while the fleet, composed of nine sailing vessels and one steamer, mounting thirty guns, bombarded the port in every direction. 2,600 men from Caracas made a simultaneous attack at various points to the west of the port. The bravery of our soldiers was remarkable, and merited the praise even of foreign vessels in port, among them a Spanish man-of-war.

The Zouave plan of charge was adopted by our troops on this occasion, and after one discharge they made a terrific assault, a *la bayonette*, not, however, without being repulsed several times; but, undiscouraged, renewed the attack with final success. Five hundred men were placed *hors de combat*, four hundred prisoners were taken, besides ammunition, &c. Aguado, the chief, with about one hundred men, managed to escape during the night, but was subsequently captured and immediately put to death.

We lost one of our vessels which ventured too near; and was driven ashore, notwithstanding every effort to save her.

At Maracay, 150 men of our troops, commanded by Menendez, captured that city after a severe struggle.

The city of Baul, defended by two hundred men, under the brave F. L. Vasquez, was attacked on the 20th ult. by the revolutionists, 600 strong, under C. Perez and Felix Puerto, who were repulsed with a loss of 150 men, and on the 28th a new attack met with a similar fate.

The troops from Caracas that made the assault upon Lagunayra were commanded by the brave Colonels, U. V. De las Casas and J. M. Rubin; those of Puerto Cabello by Luis Ustariz. Among the killed on this occasion we find young men of the first families of Caracas, and whose loss will be generally deplored in the country. Nicholas Rebolledo, J. De J. Gonzales, Gregorio Avendaño and Elias Mocato, are among them.

Thus we have to rejoice over a victory that will undoubtedly lay the formation of a durable and long period of peace in this country, once more under a civilized and enlightened administration, composed of the first and ablest men of the country, whose names embellish with their deeds every page of its history.

Army Intelligence.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 19.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJ. GEN.'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, AUGUST 16, 1859.

The following orders received from the War Department, are published for the government of all concerned:

I. The attitude of a tribe or band of Indians in the Military Department where it abides, or which it most frequently, will determine the relations in which it shall be held in other departments. If hostile there, it will be treated accordingly wherever found; and no peace will be concluded with such hostile Indians, except by authorities of the Military Department to which they belong. The troops of one Department may, in a pursuit, carry their operations against the hostile Indians belonging to it into the limits of a neighboring Department.

They may also pursue into the latter Indians belonging to it, which are known just to have committed depredations within the boundaries of the former; but, in this case, if the band or tribe be friendly, the pursuit will be confined strictly to the object of arresting or punishing the particular offenders themselves, and other members will not be molested. If the band is to be held collectively responsible for the acts of some of its members, it must be first through the authority of the Military Department to which it belongs.

II. The third paragraph of "General Orders," No. 14, of June 23d, 1859, is corrected, to read as follows:

Enlisted men serving with troops, will not be allowed commutation of rations otherwise than as provided in paragraph 1,093, Regulations. Paragraph 7, of "General Orders," No. 11, will be interpreted accordingly.

III. Enlisted men who lose, or dispose of the Colt's revolver pistols entrusted to their care, will hereafter be charged forty dollars in each case; that being the amount of pecuniary damage sustained by the United States, as estimated by the Ordnance Department.

IV. Paragraph 459, General Regulations, is modified to read as follows:

Officers on detached duty will report monthly to the commanders of their posts, of their regiments or corps, and to the Adjutant General. Such reports will give the officer's station, the nature of his duty, and the authority placing him thereon.

V. The attention of officers of the army is directed to the reports required by paragraphs 171 and 180 General Regulations, to be made when absent with leave.

By order of the Secretary of War.
E. D. TOWNSEND, Asst. Adj. Gen.

In the Massachusetts Democratic State Convention, George B. Loring (Douglas candidate) was elected permanent president, receiving 900 votes out of 1,300.

It will be seen that the following resolution, adopted, distinctly and decidedly approves the doctrine of popular sovereignty.

"Resolved, That we find no necessity for any addition or change in the great doctrine of popular sovereignty as declared by the Massachusetts Democratic resolves in 1848, that we are opposed to the exercise of any jurisdiction by Congress over the matter of slavery in the territories, but are in favor of leaving to the people who inhabit them the right to establish and regulate their own domestic institutions under the general principles of our Constitution."

Benjamin F. Butler of Lowell, was nominated for Governor, and S. C. Bemis, of Springfield, for Lieut. Governor. The four delegates at large to the National Convention are Caleb Cushing, Isaac Davis, Oliver Stevens and James S. Whitney. The convention endorsed the Administration.

Hon. B. F. Hallet, in his address to the Convention, spoke like a patriot. He said:

We must go into that convention, and carrying our honest preferences with us, avow them frankly; but if we cannot secure the man of our choice, we must then agree upon a fair compromise, and secure the man who will be the choice of the Union. And I tell you we shall elect that man. [Applause.] And I say further, that if Stephen A. Douglas should be that candidate, he will sweep the country in triumph. On the other hand, (and I think I may pledge Mr. Douglas to this position, honorable as he is, loving as he does the Democratic party.) I say to you, that if the result of that convention shall be the nomination of any other man than Stephen A. Douglas, he will be at the head of the champions who will support that nomination; and in the election of that nominee, the party may owe more to his individual and powerful influence than to any other man in the Union. Therefore, I say that such a Democrat is not the man we want to throw overboard, or want to be in conflict with, while, at the same time, he is not a man we

would force to act against his own wishes, his own convictions. I once heard that distinguished statesman say, when he was advocating a measure which it was thought was endangering the Democratic party:—"Great God! do I want to destroy the Democratic party? Where would be my heritage, if it is not there? I should be like the prodigal who spent his heritage. If I have anything or can expect anything, it is from the Democratic party; and am I to weaken that party, so that neither I nor any other man can ever receive its successful support?"

Therefore, we stand on the great principle of non-interference and fidelity to the Constitution and laws of the Union, and on these issues we shall be brought directly in conflict with this Republican party, that undertakes to maintain its sectional, geographical policy, and that declares, as its fundamental principle, that the two sections of the country—slavery and anti-slavery—cannot live together in union, although they know they have lived so and prospered gloriously over seventy years under the Constitution our fathers adopted, and therefore we repel that attempt at open war upon the integrity of the nation; and while we claim all the Northern rights, yielding nothing unjust to the South, putting into the national platform no plank in reference to the re-opening of the African Slave-trade, and no slave code for the territories, we take our stand upon the doctrine of non-intervention, constitutional popular sovereignty, and the triumph of the people. [Loud applause.]

The canvass now progressing in Iowa has assumed very much the form of the Ohio canvass. Gen. Dodge, the Democratic candidate for governor, is straight out for popular sovereignty. In a speech made the other day in Dubuque, Gen. Dodge emphatically declared for popular sovereignty, and avowed his attachment to, and admiration of, Senator Douglas.

Wisconsin is in the same line; and so is Minnesota. The Democratic candidates for governor in both these States stand square and fair on the popular sovereignty platform.

Good news also comes to us from Indiana. In all probability, says the Chicago Times, Hendricks will be nominated at the Indiana State Democratic convention, to which delegates are now being elected; but whether he is, or the choice falls to Dunham, it is certain that he is making his canvass as a friend of popular sovereignty.

WALKING ON WATER.—On Saturday afternoon Mr. Hicock performed his promised feat of walking on water, in presence of about a score of witnesses. The River Don, near the Don Station, was the scene of this unrivaled exploit. A little after three o'clock three or four members of the press, with Mr. Goodenough, proceeded to the appointed spot, where Mr. Hicock was waiting, having come in a boat through the Bay. He was accompanied by another person in the boat. As the few spectators who had been invited to witness this preliminary trial approached the river, they saw Mr. Hicock strolling away upon the water, his companion resting quietly in the boat at a distance. He walked a distance of two or three hundred yards with complete success, when the spectators, of whom the number had been increased by the knowledge of what was going on obtaining circulation at the station, being satisfied with the success of the operation, desired him to desist. He walks on water-shoes, as the Indians do on snow-shoes, and did not sink in more than six or seven inches. The watershoes which he used are the first ever made; and as the idea of walking on water did not strike him till a fortnight ago, he had but little time to practice. He showed no difficulty, however, in keeping his equilibrium, sometimes with a wand, and sometimes with nothing in his hand. He sat astride the boat occasionally, his water-shoes hanging over the sides. This fact is clearly established—walking on the water is possible. The art is in its infancy, and who shall say to what perfection it may be brought?—Toronto Globe.

FROM NEW MEXICO AND THE PLAINS.—The Santa Fe Mail arrived yesterday. It brings intelligence of trouble with the Kiowa Indians at Peacock's trading post (Allison's Rancho) on the Arkansas. It appears that the Indians had been troublesome for some days, during which time Maj. Donelson, with a detachment of troops arrived, and in the effort to quiet the Indians one was killed, another being detained as a prisoner. The men in charge of the fort were about to leave. They think they could have reconciled the Indians had not the killing taken place.

The mail also brings the account of a duel to take place between Hon. M. A. Otero, delegate to Congress from New Mexico, and Judge Watts. Sam. J. Jones (Sheriff) formerly of this County, was the second of Otero, and Frank Green was the second of Judge Watts. The fight was to take place in Arizona. The overland mail has brought the results of the meeting, three shots being exchanged, when the parties were withdrawn from the field, the difficulty remaining unsettled. They fought with navy revolvers at fifteen paces. No one injured. —Journal of Commerce, Kansas City, Mo.

SENTENCE OF THORNTON.—Jos. W. Thornton was taken before Judge Clever yesterday morning, and by him sentenced to be executed on Friday, the 11th day of November next. He made no reply in response to the usual question, propounded before sentence was passed. —St. Louis Herald.

Terrible Explosion on the Great Eastern.

On the afternoon of the 9th, when the Great Eastern was off Hastings, a feed pipe casing in the forward tunnel, which had been introduced on the ground of economy in heat and to keep the heat of the funnels from the cabin, exploded with terrific force, blowing the funnel into the air and tearing to pieces the grand saloon and lower deck cabins, through which the funnel passed, and otherwise doing great damage to the internal fittings.

Great consternation prevailed on board, but prompt efforts were made to get at the unfortunate men in the engineering department, who were either buried in the rubbish or prostrated by the steam.

Three firemen were found in a dying state, and soon expired, while eight others were injured, two of whom subsequently died.

One fireman was lost overboard, having either fallen into the water or jumped into it to escape scalding.

The injured men were generally progressing favorably, although two or three of them were in a precarious condition.

The numerous guests on board had only quitted the grand saloon, through which the funnel passed, and in which they had been dining a few minutes before the explosion took place. But for this, the consequences would have been most serious.

The explosion is stated to have probably been one of the most terrific which a vessel has ever survived, and which none in the world could have withstood save a structure of such marvellous strength as the Great Eastern. She not only resisted it—her frame sustaining no injury whatever—but it made so little difference in the movements of the vessel that the engines were never once stopped till she reached Portland.

It is asserted that great objections had been made to the casing around the funnels, but the directors persisted in adopting the plan notwithstanding it had been tried and abandoned in the Collins and other steamers.

The Coroner's inquest was commenced at Weymouth on the 12th, and the evidence clearly showed the cause of the explosion to be—

Firstly, the supply of the boilers through the water jacket of the funnel was stopped because of a failure in the auxiliary pumping power.

Secondly, a stand pipe, which acts as a safety valve, had a tap in it when the casing was hydraulically tested, and that tap was turned, apparently intentionally, so that the pipe was useless.

The inquest was adjourned till the 17th. Prior to the accident the performance of the vessel was most satisfactory, and she was almost without motion while large vessels in her vicinity were pitching and tossing in a stormy sea.

A survey of the vessel had been held, and estimates sent in to forthwith to repair the damage at a cost of not more than £5,000, the injury being far less considerable than was at first supposed.

Little if any delay would take place in the departure of the ship on her first voyage, but a rumor prevailed that she would not proceed to Holyhead, but sail direct from Portland.

The accident caused a slight decline in the shares of the company, but did not influence general confidence in the ship. —N. Y. Herald.

Dr. Robert M. Graham, says the N. York Weekly Day Book, who killed Col. Loring at the St Nicholas hotel, in 1854, and who was tried, convicted, imprisoned at Sing Sing, and pardoned by Gov. Clark, was shot in an affray at New Orleans on the 19th, by Eanest Toledune. Dr. Graham died from the effects of his wounds.

Our readers will recollect the killing of Dr. Beddo, by Daniel Hutchinson, in Brunswick not long since; the committal of Hutchinson to the Fayette jail; his subsequent indictment by the Grand Jury, and his recriminal to await a trial. It seems Hutchinson was engaged to be married to Miss Maggie McHome, a young lady whom many of our citizens will recollect as having once been an assistant teacher in our Female Seminary, and that it was stated he went to Brunswick, just previous to the killing, to clear up some matters which it is not necessary to mention, to the end that he might marry and re-settle himself in that place. The difficulty which led to the killing of Dr. Beddo, grew out of these matters, and he went to jail, as before stated. Last Thursday evening, Miss McHome arrived here on the steamer "Perry," and immediately proceeded to Fayette. On Sunday morning, at the residence of Sheriff McCrary, Mr. Hutchinson and Miss McHome were united in marriage by Rev. W. T. Lucky, and she left for Brunswick the same evening.

It was a singular marriage, and whatever persons may think or say of it, all will admire the true devotion of the woman to the man of her choice. But few women would have taken the step under the circumstances, and fewer men would have followed the woman of their choice to the prison, and united their destinies with her, had she been similarly situated. —Glasgow Times.

A Hoosier expresses his determination to visit his "duke" in the following emphatic style:

My love she is my heart's desire,
Her name it is Miss Betsy;
I'll go and see her this very night,
If God Almighty will let me.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DeWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Nov. 2, 1859.

THE VALLEY TAN.

The first volume of the *Valley Tan* will expire with our next issue. With the commencement of the new volume the price of the paper will be reduced to six dollars per annum, to subscribers paying in advance, instead of eight dollars, the price heretofore charged. We trust to receive with this reduction in the terms of our paper a large addition to our list of subscribers; and we can earnestly upon our friends at Camp Floyd, and also in this city, who feel an interest in the continuation of an independent and "gentle" paper in this Territory, to renew at once their subscription; and obtain for us as many new subscribers as possible. Until other arrangements can be made, Mr. J. Harper, Post Master at Camp Floyd, will confer a favor by receiving subscriptions and forwarding the names of all new subscribers at Camp Floyd. No pains will be spared to make the *Valley Tan* a readable sheet, and a faithful chronicler of all interesting and important events transpiring in Utah. All communications for the paper should be addressed to the Editor, in this city.

The News by the Late Mail.

The news received by the last Eastern mail is interesting, and in some respects important. The foreign item of greatest interest and importance is probably the attack made by the Chinese upon the English and French fleet in ascending the Peiho, while conveying the ambassadors of the latter nation to Peking to ratify the treaty of Kien-tsin, entered into with the Chinese some time since. The perfidy of this attack on the part of the Chinese, and the destruction to life and property which resulted, will no doubt lead to a renewal of hostilities with the Chinese; by the French and English, in which case we may soon expect to hear that the celestial have again been compelled to sue for peace, and to enter into new treaty stipulations, which they will without doubt again violate, as soon as interests prompt, or the force which compelled submission, is withdrawn. We have thought that this quality of our celestial neighbors eminently fitted them to become members of the Mormon fraternity, and we humbly suggest to the leaders of "this people" to send a few missionaries to China for the purpose of converting that benighted race over to the doctrines of the "Latter Day Saints," or if this cannot be effected, owing to the stubbornness with which the celestials cling to traditions, perhaps the followers of Confucius and Joseph Smith might affect a compromise, and unite the mysteries of the endowment, with the worship of the Grand Lama, in which case we may expect to hear of the fulfillment of modern prophecy concerning the conversion of the world to the new faith. We give elsewhere an account of the attack made by the Chinese upon the fleet referred to, with the losses which resulted. A portion of the English Press, without probably the slightest foundation for the charge, have accused the United States commissioner to China, the Hon. Mr. Ward, of some complicity in the treachery of the Chinese. This charge is so doubtful prompted by the rivalry and envy felt at the greater success and better reception which Mr. Ward has received from the Chinese. It is generally believed that the Russian ambassador encouraged the Chinese to attack the English fleet, if Russian soldiers did not actually man the Chinese batteries.

The steamship *Great Eastern*, during her trial trip met with an accident in the bursting of a feed-pipe tunnel connected with the boiler. The explosion killed six of the hands employed on the vessel, and wounded several others; besides producing great damage to looking glasses and fine furniture in one of her magnificent saloons. The passengers were fortunately or providentially all out of the cabin in which the chief damage occurred, with the exception of a little girl—a daughter of the captain—and she was uninjured. If we may credit the newspapers in regard to the explosion, it was several hours after it took place, before it became known to all the guests and passengers on board.

It was expected that the damage caused by the explosion would be repaired in two weeks time, and that this floating monster would depart on her first trip for our shores. It was not a determined point at what American port she would enter. Some obstruction to the entrance of the harbor of N. York, it was feared, would prevent her from making that city the point of entry. Portland, Me., and Norfolk, Va., have been both spoken of as the points at which she might come to

land if it was found impracticable to enter the harbor of New York, which is her natural and appropriate destination.

In the United States the event of most public interest that has transpired since the last mail was received, is the departure of Gen. Scott to the Pacific coast, to adjust, if possible, the difficulty growing out of the occupation of the San Juan Island by the U. States troops under Gen. Harney. Gen. Scott left New York on the 24th of September, on the *Star of the West*, for the Isthmus, and will proceed immediately on to the scene of our late disturbances, when it is hoped that his prudence and firmness will quickly lead to the restoration of former amicable feelings between our Government and that of Great Britain, until this new boundary dispute can be definitely settled by treaty arrangement. We copy elsewhere in our paper an article from the *N. Y. Herald*, vindicating our claim to the island in dispute. We also present an article copied from the *London Post*, the government organ of Great Britain, vindicating the British claim to the island. Which is right and which is wrong, it is difficult, under the conflicting and contradictory claims, to decide.

The political press, and politicians of the country are extensively engaged in hatching platforms and candidates for the next presidency. The list of men who have been in different sections named for that office, is quite too lengthy even to name, much less to canvass their fitness for the station. Among them all, none seem to excite so much enthusiasm in the masses, wherever he goes, as Judge Douglas. His popularity appears on the increase rather than on the wane since his publication in Harper's Magazine. His recent passage through Ohio, and the enthusiastic reception with which he was everywhere received, is a certain index of the estimation which the public place upon his principles, and upon his long and arduous public services in their support. And these demonstrations foreshadow, without a doubt, the enthusiasm with which the masses will enter into his support in case he is nominated by his party for the presidency.

The Execution of Thomas H. Ferguson.

Thomas H. Ferguson, convicted of the murder of Alexander Carpenter, during the late term of the District Court in this city, and who was sentenced by the court to pay with his life the violation of the law which he had committed, was, in conformity with the sentence passed upon him, executed on Friday last, about one o'clock, near the wall, on the north side of this city.

The escort, consisting of a portion of the "Nauvoo Legion," that had been furnished by request as a guard, left the county jail in the city, with the prisoner in charge, about 11 o'clock, A. M. A large crowd of men and boys followed the escort and the wagon containing the condemned man, to the place of execution; but no irregularities, either of word or deed, so far as we have heard took place. We could not help thinking however, on seeing the throng that followed the sad procession, that greater consideration for the unfortunate man who was about to suffer, would have been evinced by taking some other direction to the gallows than the one pursued by those conducting him, even if they desired to witness his execution. On reaching the gallows, the hand-cuffs were removed from his wrists, after which, with his own hands he unscrewed the shackles from his ankles, and then ascended the gallows with apparently a firm and steady step. On reaching the top he engaged for sometime in conversation with one of the gentlemen who defended him during his trial, after which he proceeded to address the throng of persons assembled on all sides of the gallows. His remarks possessed little of interest, and nothing worth recording. He said but little about the crime that he had committed, except that he was stupefied with liquor when the deed was done. He complained some of the unfairness of his trial, alleging that witnesses necessary to his defence were absent, and that the Judge would not postpone the trial till they could be obtained. Afterwards his remarks assumed a desultory and irregular form, and appeared to be made more for the purpose of postponing the fatal moment than for any interest he felt in making them. He seemed to anticipate, until almost the last moment, that a reprieve would be granted to him, or that he would meet with a rescue from some source. After talking for more than half an hour, he requested prayer. Some difficulty and delay was experienced in finding any one willing or suitable to officiate in this ceremony. At length one of the guard came forward and offered prayer, and shortly after the cap was placed over the face of the doomed man—the rope which held the trap was cut, and Thomas H. Ferguson, with a fall of several feet, was launched into eternity with scarcely a struggle. He was no doubt a guilty

man, and suffered justly; but as he has expiated his crime with his life, let a mantle of charity, as far as can be, cover the one dark deed of his life, and let us hope that the same sacrifice may plead in his behalf in the ears of that God who tempers justice with mercy. The execution of Ferguson, we have been informed, is the first that has ever taken place in this Territory by a regular judicial sentence. Of the many murders that have taken place here, the perpetrators of them have in all instances escaped, or no notice whatever has been taken of their crime, the general belief being, that they were authorized or commanded by those who wield a despotic power over the lives and actions of the deluded and fanatical people that dwell in this Territory. And though we do not participate in the misguided sympathy of some of our citizens, who would have shielded Ferguson, had it been in their power, from the consequences of his crime, because he was a "gentile," we yet cannot help thinking that his fate would have been different if he had been a professed Mormon.

We are aware that Gibson and Ivie were both Mormons, and that they were both sentenced to death for the crime of murder here, but in their cases the victims were also Mormons. The murderers of McNeill, of Drown and Arnold, of Sargeant Pike, and of Vincent, all of whom were gentiles, or apostates from the "church," are still at large and unpunished. The time and circumstances under which some of these men were murdered, proves beyond a doubt the fact, that, if the men who murdered them were not actually aided in making their escape, little or no effort was made by the public authorities here to arrest them and bring them to punishment.

The Franking Privilege.

The following remarks which we clip from one of our exchanges concerning the use and abuse of the "Franking privilege," appeared originally in the *Newark Daily Advertiser*.

The subject is one that we have intended advertising to, in connection with the perversion made of the right by the late delegate to Congress from this Territory. Some time during the past summer, two large wagon loads of "Patent Office Reports" and other "Public Documents" were received at the Post Office in this city, which had been franked here during the late session of Congress by the delegate from this Territory. A large pile of these have been till recently, stored in the anti-room of the Post Office, and we presume that they have been removed only for the sake of the room that they occupied. These books are of but little use to any body; and we do not suppose that one man in fifty of those to whom they are sent, here or elsewhere, ever look within them to see what they contain, while the printing of them costs the government an immense sum, and their transportation across the plains costs probably ten fold more. The small class of persons who compose the reading public, seldom feel any interest in examining dry statistics, while the great mass of persons of which every community is composed, take no interest whatever in examining dry details and reports, which can be of interest and use, only to those who are either engaged directly in legislation, or who compile from these dull sources, facts that may be of interest to others. We are not the advocates of penuriousness on the part of our government, but we believe in their using all proper liberality in laying before the public at large, facts, of interest or utility. And the newspaper press, and the published debates of Congress which is provided for by law, are much surer channels to the public mind than the musty tomes that are now distributed with so much expense throughout the country. We hope that the subject will engage the attention of Congress at its forthcoming session.

The enormous abuse of the franking privilege, which ought to be wholly abolished, has consequences which have not been attended to that we are aware of in the recent discussions. The facility of thus sending any and everything by mail, begets another expensive abuse, which is the printing of books and prodigious quantities of matter, that are practically of no public advantage. The legitimate use of the privilege is indeed liable to the same objection, though not in the same degree for which and other reasons we would have it abolished.

This printing of books and documents, as managed in Congress, is stimulated to excess, not because the public want the documents, for they don't, and if they did, would not get them in this way, as now managed, but simply to give a profitable bargain to the public printer, who is expected to divide some of his profits with useful outsiders, and to yield other miscellaneous service to the members of the party in place. Thus, tens of thousands are annually spent for publishing books, which Congress has no business to order to be published, and which members have no business to appropriate to themselves at every term, to the amount of some hundreds of dollars. The whole proceeding is nothing better than putting their hands into the

public Treasury, and distributing among themselves a large amount of public plunder, and has been thus regarded by honorable members. Where is the warrant for it? Were it not that three or four hundred Congressmen are equally concerned in the indecent transaction, it can hardly be supposed, that a single individual among them could hold up his head, when detected in appropriating the public property to his private use without compensation. But complicity with hundreds makes them bold.

Is not the salary of three thousand dollars a year, and mileage, a sufficient reward for the services of Representatives and Senators in Congress? If not, then they are at liberty to stay at home, which they can do at any time, and earn as much more as they can; much less we should have said, for many of them probably have never been so well paid, in all their lives before, not reckoning the rich *perquisites*, which are reported to be enjoyed by many.

Their place, if thus vacated, will be instantly asked for in the proportion of a dozen candidates for every vacant chair. While applicants for office equally well qualified are so numerous and importunate, surely there is no great reason for increasing the wages. Let us wait till Congressmen shall organize a strike.

Horace Greeley, we have been informed, during his recent sojourn here on his way to California, spent an entire week at a private boarding-house in this city, by the invitation of the proprietor. On leaving, he charged his benevolent host \$2 in advance for one year's subscription for the "Weekly Tribune." The price of board here is \$12 50 per week, but Mr. Greeley received his gratuitously. Mr. Greeley, we believe, is the author of a treatise on "Political Economy," and if we may judge from the management of his private affairs, it is a subject that he has thoroughly mastered.

Judge Douglas on Woman's Rights.

There is a great deal of good humor and innocent sarcasm and rally in the following letter from Judge Douglas to Mrs. Lucy Stone, the indefatigable champion in the cause of "Woman's Rights." The "Little Giant" has been sometimes accused of treachery to the principles of his party; but he certainly sticks to them in the present case:

WASHINGTON, July 14, 1859.

"Mrs. Lucy Stone—Dear Madam: Your kind letter of the 8th inst., wishing me to be present at a convention of the ladies of the Northwest, to be convened at Chicago on the 12th of September next, to devise measures for the promotion of the happiness and protection of the interests and rights of the female sex, has just been laid before me. You are right, dear Madam, when you say that I take a deep interest in all that concerns the ladies of our great and glorious country. And I need not now, after so many years of faithful labor in the cause of popular sovereignty, assure you that you have, in your endeavors to obtain the liberty of governing yourselves in your own way, subject only to the constitution of the United States, the full confidence of my undivided sympathy. I regret, dear madam, that business of great importance will prevent me from being present at your convention.

I have the honor to remain, &c., S. A. DOUGLAS."

The Special Washington Correspondent of the *New York Herald*, under date of Sept. 16, says:

Gen. Scott left here this afternoon for N. York, and will sail in the steamer of the 20th for the Pacific.

The present delicate and complicated state of affairs at San Juan, growing out of Gen. Harney's movements, requires great care and caution on the part of our government to prevent a collision.

The President, in conferring with General Scott in regard to the matter, suggested the propriety of sending some one there who was less impetuous and more prudent than Gen. Harney. Gen. Scott at once informed the President that he would go, and that as soon as his instructions were prepared he would be ready to start.

The instructions were partially prepared and considered in Cabinet council to-day. They will probably be completed to-morrow, and forwarded immediately to New York.

The administration received some additional advices from Gen. Harney, brought by the *Star of the West*. There had been no material change, and matters remained in statu quo.

It is supposed that Lieut. General Scott will reach Victoria by the 16th of October, where he will have an interview with Governor Douglas and other British authorities upon the subject, not of the boundary dispute, with which neither he nor they have anything to do, but of the more pressing and critical question of national comity, which has been raised by the precipitate action of Gen. Harney.

It is to be regarded as certain that Lord Palmerston, viewing the action of Gen. Harney as an indignity to the British government, will promptly send orders for the disengagement of our troops from the island of San Juan, at all hazards. Unless the question of comity be settled by Gen. Scott in the manner above referred to, a collision will probably occur, and "American blood" will be shed on American soil, whereupon this country will be involved in a serious difficulty with Great Britain. The orders in reference to the islands in dispute, which were issued during the late administration, were binding on Gen. Harney, inasmuch as they had not been revoked or modified. *—Wash. States.*

ENGLAND.

The Occupation of San Juan by United States Troops.

[From the *London Post*, (Government organ), Sept. 6.] We confess that we cannot view without some apprehension and distrust the possible occurrence of another boundary dispute between this country and the United States of America. By the last mail we learn that Gen. Harney has taken possession of the island of San Juan, or Bellevue, as the British call it, which lies in Puget Sound, and is claimed by both nations. The island is important, as it commands the entrance to Fraser river. We do not know whether Mr. Buchanan, whose term of office is about to expire, is anxious to initiate, or rather we should say, to surpass, the high-handed policy which Mr. Polk pursued in 1845 towards this country. At that time the vast regions which extend from the back of the United States proper and Canada to the shores of the Pacific were comparatively of little political or commercial importance.

The discovery of gold had not then attracted the enterprise and cupidity of Europe and of America to that part of the world, all that was known of the territory was to be collected from the accounts of voyagers who had visited the coast, and from the statements of the employees of the Hudson's Bay and Northwestern Companies, who, in the pursuit of peltries, had traversed this hazy hunting ground. The treaty by which England recognized the independence of the U. States did not mark out the boundaries of the two countries west of the Rocky Mountains. The subject, however, did not escape the attention of the British and American governments. In the years 1818, 1822, and 1826, Lord Castlereagh and Mr. Canning endeavored to decide the claims of England and the United States to the territory which bears the name of Oregon.

After some discussion a temporary arrangement was first made in 1818, and subsequently indefinitely continued, by which the subjects of the two countries were to have a kind of joint occupation in the territory. Three years after, the "Ashburton capitulation," by which England, without any consideration, surrendered to the United States a valuable district, and which now forms a portion of the State of Maine. Mr. President Polk was pleased to assert that "the title of the United States to the whole territory of Oregon was clear and unquestionable." Lord Aberdeen, then Secretary of State, forgetting that the award of the King of the Netherlands on the subject of the Maine boundary had been contemptuously ignored by the Cabinet at Washington, offered to refer the Oregon dispute to arbitration. This offer was refused, angry and menacing language was held in America towards England, and war was mentioned in the British Parliament as a not improbable alternative. Lord Aberdeen, however, gave way.

The mouths of the Columbia were ceded to the United States, and a line following the parallel drawn from the Lake of the Woods to the coast near Fucus Straits was determined upon as the future boundary of the dominions of the two countries. This line has never been marked, but at the present time a detachment of royal engineers is engaged in surveying the country and fixing the boundary. The only persons who derived benefit from the Oregon Convention were the shareholders of the Hudson's Bay Company, who were quite willing to receive a million of dollars from the United States for the surrender of British territory, the value of which as a hunting ground they had long before exhausted.

The discovery of gold in California and British Columbia has, however, given a new interest to the entire northwestern portions of North America; and, if some ten or fifteen years ago, the Cabinet at Washington was determined to enforce its extreme rights over territories then comparatively valueless, no one can imagine that the occupation of an island which commands the entrance to the East river, and therefore the gold regions of British Columbia, is not an indication of that constant policy of aggression that dates from the enunciation of the celebrated Monroe doctrine. The Americans have asserted that the line, if extended beyond the continent, would include not only this island, but the mouth of Fraser river.

If the assumption as to the mouth of Fraser river be correct, and it is one which cannot be determined until the astronomical line has been actually marked, free access by means of a riverain convention must be accorded to the subjects of the country. But the right of England to an island which lies off the coast must depend upon discovery and occupation. If the title of England to the island of San Juan or Bellevue, has to be determined, the convention of the Escorial, the ancient claims of Spain, and the present rights of England will have to be considered. The boundary of the United States must of necessity have a termination on the Pacific coast. The whole territory of New Albion, or New Caledonia, now called British Columbia, was first added to the British Crown by Drake; formal possession of the same territory was next taken by Cooke and Vancouver, and against the Americans have this only to adduce the visit of Capt. Gray, who merely commanded a merchant vessel which in no sense represented the nationality of the flag under which he sailed.

Knowing the sensitive jealousy of the American people, we are afraid that English diplomacy may be incompetent to deal with that national aggressive spirit which has ever marked the policy of the United States. The occupation of an island, the sovereignty of which is still *sab justes*, and which must form the subject of negotiation, is an exercise of which the British Government cannot tamely submit. We trust that the matter will engage the early attention of the Foreign Office, and that no concessions will be made which are inconsistent with the dignity of the country or with the security of those gold regions which will we believe, be the means of extending British liberty, Brit

institutions, and British commerce on the northeast coast of the continent of North America.

The Northern Boundary Dispute with England.

We received by telegraph last night later news from the island of San Juan relative to the movements of the American and British troops there; and by the arrival of the Arabia at Halifax, from England, we learn of the effect produced in that country by the news of Gen. Harney's occupation of the island in question.

The news from the island of San Juan indicates that there will be no collision between the forces of the two governments; for, although Governor Douglass seemed determined to provoke an encounter with the Americans, the British Admiral on that station has proved a man of cooler temperament, having refused to obey the orders of the Governor, and determined to await orders from the Home Government before taking any decided action. Meanwhile Gen. Harney had notified Gov. Douglass that his object in taking possession of the island was solely to protect the Americans there from the insults of the British authorities of Vancouver Island and of the Hudson Bay Company—the head of the last named being none other than Governor Douglass himself. The discreet decision of the British Admiral will prevent hostilities, and the arrival on the ground of Gen. Scott will secure peace until the two governments can come to an understanding.

The news from England is that the organ of Lord Palmerston, the *London Post*, had taken the view which we had reason to expect it would assume. It asserts, with Palmerstonian indignation, that the British government cannot tamely submit to the occupation of the island by the Americans, and that they will see that justice is done to British subjects. This is simply carrying out the established policy of the British government to make extensive claims in cases of dispute, in order to secure even a small share in the end.

But the matter is one for diplomacy, and can be settled easily between the two governments, if England is sincere in her protestations of a desire for peace with the United States, and will consent to be guided by common sense and equity. We have already surrendered a large portion of territory on our Northwestern boundary for the sake of peace. Our government will not give up this island of San Juan, which is clearly ours, and should by all means remain in our possession.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The London correspondent of the *N. York Tribune* thus refers to the attack made by the Chinese upon the English fleet on the Peiho, while conveying the ambassadors of France and England to Peking:

Let me first state the facts as reported by the last Overland Mail. The Hon. Mr. Bruce, accompanied by M. de Bourboulon, the French Plenipotentiary, set out with a British expedition destined to ascend the Peiho, and to accompany the two ambassadors on their message to Peking. The expedition, under the orders of Admiral Hope, consisted of seven steamships, ten gun-boats, two troop and storeships, and several hundred marines and royal engineers. The Chinese, on their part, had objected to the mission taking that particular route. Admiral Hope, consequently, found the entrance of the Peiho barred by booms and stakes, and having stayed for nine days, from the 17th till the 25th of June, at the mouth of that river, attempted its forcible passage, the Plenipotentiaries having joined the squadron on the 20th of June. On his arrival off the Peiho river, Admiral Hope had made sure of the Taku forts, razed during the last war, having been rebuilt—a fact which he said *in passing*, he ought to have known before, since it had been officially announced in the *Peking Gazette*.

On the 25th of June, while the British attempted to force the Peiho passage, the Taku batteries, supported by a Mongol force of apparently 20,000 men, were unmasked, and opened a destructive fire on the British vessels. An engagement on land and water took place, resulting in the utter discomfiture of the aggressors. The expedition had to withdraw, after the loss of three English vessels of war, the *Cormorant*, the *Lee*, and the *Plover*, and with a loss of 464 killed and wounded on the part of the British, while of the 60 Frenchmen present 14 were killed or wounded. Five English officers were killed and 23 wounded. The Admiral himself escaping unhurt. After this defeat, Mr. Bruce and M. de Bourboulon returned to Shanghai, while the British squadron was to station off Chinke, Ningpo.

A GRAVE WITHOUT A MONUMENT.—The sea is the largest of cemeteries, and all its slumberers sleep without a monument. And all other graveyards, in all lands, showing some symbols of distinction between the great and the small, the rich and poor; and in that great ocean cemetery the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are alike undistinguished. The same wave rolls over all; the same requiem by the minstrelsy of the ocean, is sung to their honor. Over their remains the same storms beat and the same sun shines; and there unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the plume and the unadorned, will sleep until awakened by the same trump, the sea will give up its dead. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered. Yet that cemetery hath ornaments of which no other can boast. On no other are the heavenly orbs reflected in such splendor. Over no other is heard such noble melody.

All you that want a mate,
And to marriage do incline,
If you have slid through 58,
Now don't through 59.

The Great Eastern.

"Communiaw," writing to the *Boston Post*, under date of London, August 19th, gives the following description of the great steamship:

The Great Eastern steamship is now an architectural, moving, living, sailing, dashing, magnificent, splendid reality. Had she existed:

"When brave Achilles fought the Trojans,"

she would have been immortalized in Homer's verse, and Greek historians would have recorded an Eighth Wonder of the World.—The Hercules, or rather the Vulcan of the "mighty marvel," would have been Mr. John Scott Russell. In what way can a man describe the Great Eastern? You can't begin at one end of her; she is so large you cannot find the ends after getting on board, without a walk that reminds you of a stroll over a large field. The upper deck is all one level plain, 692 feet in length and 83 feet broad in the centre, containing altogether about one acre. She is in ten water-tight compartments, and the cabins for passengers are like five immense hotels, each 80 feet by 60. The decks being 14 feet apart, a good portion of each cabin is separated by a centre floor, making two tiers or stories of rooms for sleeping cabins, each nearly 7 feet high. The ship has accommodation for 800 first class passengers, 1500 second class, and 2500 third class, or 4800, in all. Used as a military transport ship she will carry 10,000 soldiers. The crew will number at least 400. It will be almost impossible for the Great Eastern to fill and founder in consequence of a collision, running on a rock, or springing a leak. You might fire a ten-inch solid shot through her at the water line, causing two compartments to fill with water, and at the same moment stave in her bow by striking a rock, and only three out of ten compartments filling, she could not sink.

Straight across the ship, from the outer portion of the paddle boxes is 120 feet. The paddle boxes are 56 feet in diameter, and the paddles or floats 13 feet long. In the making the ship consumed 60,000 superficial feet of wrought iron plates, and 2,000,000 wrought iron rivets, all driven and clenched while hot. The plates below the water line are 14 inch thick, and above the water 4 inch. Aside from the ten water tight compartments, the entire ship up to three feet above the water line is built double; a ship in a ship, the outer skin being two feet ten inches from the inner. She might be stove in from the outside and not affect a single compartment of the ship unless the harm extended to the inner skin. Her boats for the accommodation of passengers in time of danger, and in embarking and disembarking, are twenty in number, besides two screw steamers, suspended off her paddle boxes, each 100 ft. long and about 70 tons burden,—as large as the sea-going vessel that took me to Iceland in 1852! If the great ship should founder at sea, in a voyage round the world, the two steamers would be large enough to take 500 of the crew and passengers on their way rejoicing, ready to brave any weather and sea where any ship could live—the balance of the 5200 could settle a group of islands in the Pacific and raise up a nation that in a hundred years could back and dispute the sovereignty of the mother country.

So much for her accommodations. She has six masts, two square rigged, like a line-of-battle-ship, and the remainder schooner rigged, carrying in all 6500 square yards of canvas. The mizen mast is wood; the others hollow iron tubes. Mr. Brunel calculates a speed of 16 to 20 knots an hour, a rapidity of running that would send her round the world in sixty days without being obliged to stop for coal, stores, food, or water! She has ten anchors, which, with 800 fathoms of chain cable, weigh 153 tons. She has both screw and paddle, the screw being worked by two and the paddles by four engines, with a total actual power equal to 12,000 horses. The screw is 24 feet in diameter, with four fans, and the shaft 150 feet long, made of wrought iron, and weighing 60 tons.

The ship was designed by F. K. Brunel, and built by John Scott Russell, Esq. The screw engines are the largest ever manufactured for marine purposes, and made by Messrs. James Watt & Co., Sobo Works, Birmingham. The shaft of the screw was made by Messrs. Mare & Co., of Blackwell. The paddle engines were made by Mr. Scott Russell, the builder of the ship. They are direct acting, with oscillating cylinders, each 18 feet long, and 6 feet 2 inches in diameter. The stroke is 14 feet. The cylinders are cast iron, each one weighing 28 tons, or 92,720 pounds. These engines stand 50 feet high, and are made on the disconnecting principle, so that they can be used jointly or separately, and both or either of the paddle wheels can be put in independent motion. The vessel will draw 30 feet of water when laden, and 20 feet only when light. There are ten boilers placed longitudinally along the centre of the ship, each boiler having ten furnaces, or 100 furnaces in all. Each boiler weighs 45 tons, and they can be used entirely independent of each other. There are in all five funnels, each funnel acting for two boilers. There are several detached auxiliary engines on board, of about ten horse power each, for pumping, raising and lowering the boats, coaling, taking out and putting on board cargo and luggage, and furling the sails.

The Great Eastern will not probably play as important a part in the future commerce of the world as Noah's Ark did in the fortunes of mankind and the national history of the world; still, it will not be strange if it create a considerable of a revolution. Only find her work to do and she will unquestionably have a cheaper motive power than any steamer ever built. I am sorry she draws so much water that there is no immediate prospect of this Leviathan ship going to Boston. She cost almost a round million sterling, or five million dollars. I once heard of two London beggars separating in their youth, and one went to America, improved his fortunes, and in five or six years came back, met his old companion—still a beggar—and told him he was worth a thou-

sand pounds. "A thousand pounds!" said the other. "Is there so much money in the world?" Now, I believe, though I am a beggar, compared to the wealth locked up in the Great Eastern—that I can appreciate the fact that there is money enough in the world, and enough to be had, to build this enormous steamship, but when I go down the vast pit that leads to the engine rooms, I confess that I am overawed, and cannot appreciate the almost omnipotent power of man that can make this vast bulk a moving mass, a living thing as it were, with self-creating engines within itself, sufficient to carry it round the globe, without once stopping her wheels. But there it is, lying at anchor in the Thames, as quiescent as a sleeping infant. But once put water into the boilers, coal into the furnaces, and touch fire to the coal, and one wave of the hand of the chief engineer, and she starts from her moorings with a power that would upset St. Paul's Cathedral.

The letter published in the *Herald* of the 7th of August last, verifying the facts of history in the instance of the memorable orders of General Taylor to Captain Bragg at the Battle of Buena Vista, is correct in every particular, as those who were acquainted with that brave but rough and unaffected old soldier will testify. The fact is there is too strong a tendency on the part of writers generally to present distinguished men, not as they really are, but as they would have them. The instance referred to is a proof of this, and we might enumerate many others about Washington and other great men, in which the facts of history are sadly mangled and distorted in the effort to show that they had none of those little imperfections which prove that they were men and not angels, as their biographers would have us believe.

Now, as I have a little respect for historical accuracy in such matters, I will take the liberty of correcting another mistake which has been made in regard to Old Zack, and by which he is made the author of a despatch he never wrote. I relate the circumstance as it was told by a person who was present, and language which was really used. Before the battle of Buena Vista, when Taylor's gallant little army was surrounded by a force five or six times its number, and its utter annihilation appeared certain—at least to those who knew nothing of the material of which it was made up—General Santa Anna sent one of his aids to summon the old veteran to surrender, and to represent to him the folly of entering upon a conflict that must end in the utter defeat of the Americans. The summons to surrender was reported by Colonel Bliss, who, when he had translated it to Old Zack, asked what reply he should make.

"Tell him," said the General, in his usual prompt and emphatic manner; "tell him to go to hell."

Colonel Bliss asked him if he should send that reply.

"Let me see. No!" replied the old man, "say I see him d—d first!"

Colonel Bliss, who was thoroughly posted up in the etiquette of the camp, thereupon wrote the despatch which has been credited to his commander, and which was to the effect that the summons had been duly received and that General Taylor declined acceding thereto.

AN EDITOR'S OPINION.—The *Nashville News* thus comments upon the case of Henry Shaw, the St. Louis millionaire, and the defendant in the \$100,000 breach of promise case:

During the first investigation Mr. Shaw tried to destroy Miss Carzstang's character—to rob her of all she has in the world; but he failed. Now it is said he has been recently in New York, where the young lady was raised, dragging a net weighted down with his million of dollars, for proof to destroy her good name. The next jury ought to give verdict for at least \$200,000—the additional hundred for an attack upon her character. If there is really any stain whatever on the lady's name, a man of Mr. Shaw's means for knowing the world was an outrageous simoleon to propose to her—perhaps a knave; and he ought at least to pay one hundred thousand dollars to be released by the fool-killer, and one hundred thousand more for making her character his business. If her reputation is all over speckled with stains, they could have done him no injury if he had let her alone. A man with one million of dollars, and three grains of common sense, can easily find some nice lady to have him, who is like Caesar's wife, unless he is as ugly as sin, and as dirty as the devil; and if so, he ought to pay two hundred thousand dollars for speaking to any woman who is only quasi-decent.

MISSOURI.—Missouri is destined to be one of the first States in the Union. She is also rich—immensely so—in her mineral wealth. Producing almost every variety of plants known to the vegetable world, possessing a soil that cannot be surpassed in fertility, enjoying every variety of climate, but happily the greater part being of that genial and healthy medium between tropic suns and polar snows, and traversed throughout the length and breadth of its interior by navigable rivers of immense length and magnitude, her crops seldom fail—and at present we have never had more bounteous ones. Emigration is rapidly making Missouri what she is ordained to be, the great State west of the Mississippi.—*Evansville Enquirer.*

None but a journalist can comprehend fully the truth of the following, from the *New York Home Journal*. "It is one of the hardships of our profession, that its working wheels—brains and hearts—are not allowed to flag for sickness, or stop for calamity or sorrow. The Judge may adjourn his court, the school and the workshop may close shutters, the mourner may veil features and turn friend and stranger from the door—but the journalist must forget before to-morrow the sorrows of to-day—must write gaily and freshly, as a news-songer, on the trifles of the hour, whatever burden has been laid

on that same hour by Providence, for his heart and brain as man. It sometimes tries and mocks—as the world that reads what is thus written would never dream of."

A CHAPTER ON WOMAN.—Woman, in all history, is the mortal enemy of polygamy. She desires the love of one person only. She is ambitious to reign at home, to be mistress of the house, of the table, of the fireside—to be supreme in all her little world. The great, the fundamental secret, is, that every woman feels that she is a powerful center of love, of attraction, about which all ought to gravitate. She wishes to surround man with an insatiable longing, an eternal curiosity. She has a confused notion that he has an infinity of discoveries to make concerning herself, that she can always reward the love that will preserve in his researches, and astonish it with a thousand unexpected glimpses of grace and of passion. This perseverance, this ardent curiosity, which seeks to discover infinity in a single being, implies a fireside pure, exclusive and monogamous. A very remarkable thing in the ancient revelations we have of the female heart, is, that love is seen there alone, and not the thought of generation. In love, she sees to love, her lover, her husband. It is the man that is anxious about the perpetuation of the race. A young woman austere, virtuous, (Madame de Gasparin) has not feared to touch this delicate point, to reveal this secret of woman's heart; "The object of marriage," she says, "is marriage." Conjugal love is marked by more denial, more virtue, than maternal love; because the infant is the mother still; the mother is loving herself in loving it.—*From "L'Amour of M. Michels."*

FINDING DROWNED PERSONS BY QUICKSILVER.—A correspondent of the *Troy Times* gives the following narrative of an occurrence at Shrewsbury Lake, Vt., as coming under his own observation:

The lake is now noted on account of the death of a young man, a conductor on the Rutland and Burlington Railroad, who was drowned in it a short time ago. At the time he, with several others, were playing, rocking the boat, making it "dip water" when unluckily, they were all swamped, and this young man, the best swimmer in the lot was drowned. After a long and almost hopeless search after the body—a very novel idea was suggested, which after trial, proved successful in leading to the discovery of his whereabouts. About three ounces of quicksilver was put into a loaf of brown bread, well baked, and thrown out into the lake. The loaf was discovered to move directly against the wind; soon it stopped, whirled around several times and sunk. They immediately rowed to the place and threw out the grapplers—the first time they hooked, his face, the second time the hook fastened to his boot, and he was hauled into the boat. Where he was found the water was 70 feet deep. In his pockets were a large silver watch and a considerable quantity of silver money—which caused the attraction of the quicksilver, and led to the discovery of his watery grave. The accident, place, and singular circumstances connected with the sad affair render it remarkable.

THE CLAY SARCOPHAGUS AND MONUMENT.—We see it is stated that a marble sarcophagus, for the remains of Henry Clay has just been completed in Philadelphia. It is designed for the monument now erecting in this city. It is cut from a solid block of marble of the shape of a coffin, and the interior is of sufficient size to admit the leaden case containing the remains of the departed statesman. The outside of the sarcophagus is beautifully carved with appropriate emblems.

While upon the subject we may remark that the work on the monument is still progressing, and if those who are in arrears with their subscriptions will but come forward at once and discharge their respective obligations it will be rapidly pushed to completion. The work now being executed is for the completion of the shaft preparatory to the reception of the statue, and it is executed in the very highest style of the art. The progress of this work may, to those who know nothing of the difficulties which have had to be encountered, appear to have been slow, but all things considered, the friends of the great statesman have cause to congratulate themselves upon the progress of the work, and of the beautiful appearance it will present when completed.—*[Lex. (Ky.) Obs. and Reporter.]*

NOVEL WAY OF PAYING DEBTS.

The Quarterly Review states that there was once a life Insurance Company in London which altogether omitted the suicide clause; and that a man, after opening a policy with it, invited the directors to dinner with a numerous party. When the cloth was removed, he rose and said: "Gentlemen, it is fit you should be acquainted with the company. These honest men are tradesmen to whom I was in debt, without any means of payment but by your assistance; and now I am your humble servant." He pulled out a pistol and shot himself. If the omission of the clause attracted many customers of this sort, no wonder it has been restored or retained.

A New York letter writer gives the following:

A good joke is told of Beacher and Park Benjamin, though it is probably not true: On one of their lecturing expeditions, they were riding in the same railway car. Getting into conversation about preaching, Beacher was so courteous as to ask Benjamin to come over to Brooklyn some Sabbath morning and hear him.

"I do not know where your meeting house is," said Benjamin; "how shall I find it?"

"Oh!" replied Beacher, "all you have to do is to come over on one of the ferries, and follow the crowd."

"I would come," continued Benjamin, "but for one thing."

"Ah! what is that?" asked Beacher. "Because," said Benjamin, with a merry look out of his eyes, "I make it an inviolable rule never to go to any place of amusement on Sunday."

"Pray, madam, what do you charge for recovering an umbrella?" said Michael O'Flaherty, from Tipperary, the other day, walking into an umbrella shop.

"Let me see it," was the reply.

"Ah, faith, and that's just what I want to do; for I've lost one, and I see you offer to recover them at a very small charge, so I was just thinking I could get you to recover mine."

An Irishman, who had lain sick a long time, was met one day by the parish priest: "Well Patrick, I am glad you have recovered—but were you not afraid to meet your God?" "Och, no, your reverence, it was the other chap I was afraid of," replied Pat.

Ferocity is sometimes assumed, as well as gentleness. There are as many sheep in wolves clothing as there are wolves in sheep's.

By the use of eye-glasses you may see as much as is to be seen; by the use of another kind of glasses you may see twice as much.

Life's pleasure, if not abused will be new every morning and fresh every evening.

The reason why whales frequent the Arctic sea, is probably because they supply the "northern lights" with oil.

What a poor world this would be without women and newspapers.—How would the news get round?

Mrs. Partington, asks, very indignantly, if the bills before Parliament are not counterfeit, why should there be such difficulty in passing them?

The imitable Parson Brownlow is again extant, though in rather a damaged condition. He is now at the Virginia Springs for the benefit of his voice, which he has almost entirely lost; but he says he intends to raise it against Lofocoinism as long as he can, and when he can no longer speak, he intends to make mouths at the rascally concern!

He that does not know those things which are of use and necessity for him to know is but an ignorant man, whatever he may know besides.

PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, UTAH,
G. S. L. City, October 28, 1860.

THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its annual session at the Social Hall, in Great Salt Lake City, from and after ten o'clock of the second Monday in December, 1860, which is in accordance with a resolution of the Assembly at its last session, subsequently approved by me.

A. CUMMINGS,
Governor of Utah Territory.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT.

SITUATED ON SECOND EAST TEMPLE STREET, opposite the residence of DR. ANDERSON. For further particulars call immediately at the house where the room is to be had.

W. E. ROCKWELL.

The Farmers' Song.

We envy not the princely man,
In city or in town,
Who wonders whether pumpkin vines
Run up the hill or down;
We care not for his marble halls,
Nor yet his heaps of gold,
We would not own his sordid heart
For all his wealth thrice told.

We are the favored ones of earth,
We breathe pure air each morn,
We grow—we reap the golden grain—
We gather in the corn;
We toil—we live on what we earn,
And more than this we do;
We hear of starving millions round,
And gladly feed them, too.

The lawyer lives on princely fees,
Yet drags a weary life,
He never knows a peaceful hour—
His atmosphere is strife.
The merchant thumbs his yard stick o'er,
Grows haggard at his toll,
He's not the man God made him for—
Why don't he till the soil?

The doctor plods through storm and cold,
Plods at his patient's will,
When dead and gone he plods again
To get his lengthy bill;
The printer (bless his noble soul),
He grasps the mighty earth,
And stamps it on our welcome sheet
To cheer the farmer's hearth.

We sing the honor of the plough,
And honor of the press—
Two noble instruments of toil,
With each a power to bless;
The bone, the nerve of this fast age,
The wealth of human kind—
One tills the ever generous earth,
The other tills the mind.

THE CONJURER AND THE YANKEE.
Anderson, the wizzard, met with a Yankee who stole a march on him one day after the following manner; enter Yankee:

"I say! are you Professor Anderson?"

"I am sir, at your service."

"Wa'al, they say you're a tarnation smart man, I am something at a trick, to kinder cute, deu you know?"

"Ah, indeed, what tricks are you up to?" asked the professor, amused at the simplicity of the fellow.

"Wa'al, I can take a cent and change it into a ten dollar gold piece."

"Oh, that's a mere slight of hand trick. I can do that too."

"No you can't. I'd like to see you try."

"Well, hold' out your hand with a cent in it."

Yankee stretches out his paw with a cent lying on it.

"This is your cent is it, sure."

"It's nothing else."

"Hold on to it tight. Presto! change! Now open your hand."

Yankee opened his hand, and there was a gold eagle shining on his palm.

"Wa'al you did it. I declare, much obliged to you," said Jonathan, turning to go out.

"Say," said the professor, "you may leave my ten dollars."

"Yours? want it my cent, and didn't you change it into this yaller thing, eh? Good bye!" and as he left the room he was heard to say, "I guess there ain't anything green about this child."

GETTING TO HEAVEN BY WAY OF NEW ORLEANS.—The Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Dispatch gives the following:

We have a Methodist preacher here who is a jolly wag. A few days since, a young man who had long been attached to his church, and who was about to leave for New Orleans, came to bid his pastor farewell.

"And so you are going to that degenerate place, New Orleans, are you?"

"Yes sir; but I don't expect to be influenced by any extraneous pressure of any kind," responded the young man, with considerable earnestness.

"Well, I am glad to see you so confident. I hope the Lord will guide you. But do you know the temptations which exist there?"

"No, not particularly."

"Well, I do; you'll find wanton women in the guise of Paris, tempting the very elect; and rare wines and ardent drinks; and you'll find gay company, and night bawling and gambling, and dissipation, and running after the lusts of the old man Adam."

"Still, sir, I hope to combat these successfully."

"I hope you will, my dear christian brother," was the reply. "I hope you will. And let me give you this much for your consolation in case you should fall from grace. The tempter is worse in the sin, and the greater the temptation, the more merit there is in resisting it. The man who goes to heaven by way of New Orleans, is sure to have twice as high a place in eternal glory as he who reaches Paradise through the quiet portals of Connecticut or Pennsylvania."

IF AND ITS PROGENY.—If every man were honest, we need not lock our doors.

If everybody would mind just his own business, there would be more business done.

If we would talk less of other people, other people would talk less of us.

If printers always got their just dues, they might live like their neighbors.

If there were fewer novels in the world, there would be fewer numbskulls.

If you charge your servants with lying they will soon become liars, if they are not so already.

If students would read less and think more, there would be a larger number of really great men in our community.

If young ladies now-a-days did not become women at thirteen, men would have better wives.

If men would quit retailing damnation in the shape of alcoholic drinks, our country would be more happy and prosperous, and more people would get to Heaven.

If you want to get rich, work hard and spend but little.

If you want to render your husband unhappy, blame him for everything he does, right or wrong; scold him for doing this or that before you know whether he did it.

If every man would subscribe for several newspapers, he and his family would live happy and longer—provided, he paid the printer.

This article might be extended to a great length, but we don't like to "pile on the agony" too thick.

How to Live Long.

More people die annually from a want of sufficient brain-work than from an excess of it. Good health of body and mind depends on each having its full share of exercise and work, and it would seem from history that we can better afford the body to be in a state of lassitude than allow the intellectual powers to lie dormant. There may be a physical cause for this, from the fact that much thought induces a temperate life; but the exceptions to such a rule would be found so enormous as to show that it was not the only secret. We are rather inclined to think that the most general rule and the one capable of the broadest application, by which to attain to that great desideratum, "a green old age," is to give the mind full play—to expand the powers of thought by reading and observation; and to banish the fear of death, resulting from an exhausted 'knowledge-box.' We have shown to what ages the old philosophers lived, and many modern ones have been equally long-lived. Galileo and Roger Bacon both lived to 78, Buffon died at 81, Goethe and West were 82, Franklin and Herschel lived to 84, and Newton and Voltaire did not finish their labors until 85. The astronomer Halley was 86, at his decease, and Sir Hans Soane was 93. Michel Angelo and Titian, the great masters of art, lived to 96. These, surely are instances enough to stimulate the individual who wishes to live long, not to cultivate the intellectual faculties and imagination, while he is attending to the physical aids of exercise, cleanliness and temperance. We all think too much of the body and neglect the higher and diviner part within us; we clean the temple and adorn its pillars, but we forget that the dweller therein also requires attention and care.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by Dyer, Bro. & Co.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale by Dyer, Bro. & Co.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—(for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, in Bond & Jackson are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas, saltpetre, in addition, linings, powder, lead, shod caps, vinegar, vanilla, rope, ginger, mustard, oars, sauce of every kind, brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stems, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar or lemon blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, but one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Am's celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,

Corner of Front and Sacramento streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco, and those of the route from St. Louis, induces us to offer at such prices as will extensively draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting Merrimack Prints
Bleached do Blue Demins
" shirtings " drills
Brown do White & cold bl'kets
Hickory stripes Canton flannels
Dried linsey woolsey Woolen do
Kentucky jeans Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking Alpaccas and merinos
Delaines & cashmeres Spun yarn
Linen diapers & towels Sewing thread
" napkins Curtain damasks
" table cloths Satinet & cassimeres
Crash, toweling and Cottonades and pant
doylies stuffs

Ginghams and lawns Carpets and oil cloths
White linen bosom shirts Apron checks
Colored calico do Heavy duck (all
Grey flannel do widths)
Red do do Blue & Hick' check
Blue do do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.

such as Bl'k and fancy dress Embroidered sets
silk " collars & sleeves
Plain all wool delaines " window curtains
Fancy do " edgings and in-
Alexander's kid gloves " sertions
Bay state long shawls " linen handkerfs
Stella and merino do Plain linen cambric
Delaines in dress pat- Hem stitched " "

White cambric muslin " cravats and ties
Jackonets " suspenders
Swiss " Dress Trimmings
Mull & Namassoks

Plaid Jackonet muslins
Plaid cashmere for children
Buck gloves and gauntlets
Lace mitts and gloves
Dress lawns and bargees
Plain colored silk Ribbons
Bonnet do
Velvet do
Combs brushes and cutlery
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY

is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,
Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 220 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garment Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods.

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of U. S. Kidney & Co., consisting of DRY GOODS.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand,

near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail. They assure the public they have put prices at a low

price. You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware,

Oil, Turpentine, Alcohol,

Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn, Dye-Staffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of local kinds received.

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily Stage, running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m. He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers, therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Friday May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All over 100 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR Stock of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,

CASHMERES,

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JACONETT AND SWISS MUSLINS,

CRIO LINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS,

and every variety of LADIES' GOODS.

CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.

A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps,

Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at COST and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & LIQUORS,

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF Dry Goods,

Liquors,

Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes,

Clothing,

Hardware,

Outfitting Goods,

Harness,

Saddles,

Bridles,

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Pro-

duce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MOLERS; 250 fine AMERICAN HORSE CATTLE; one SUGAR ALBION; one fine STALION. For sale by

C. A. PERRY & CO.

[35-11]

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their NEW STORE ROOM ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDIZE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1880.

ALEX. LEITCH,

MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large Stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements. He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,

including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES,

ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

THE VALLEY TIAN.

EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1859.

NUMBER 52.

Speech of Senator Douglas at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 9.
Fellow-Citizens of Cincinnati: There seems to be a fatality accompanying my attempts to address you on the great political topics of the day. Four years ago when I came here for the purpose of addressing you, I was attacked with a disease of the throat which deprived me of the opportunity of being heard, and confined me to my room for many months. While on my way here yesterday I had a recurrence of the same attack, which rendered it impossible for me to comply with any engagement to address you last night, and I fear that I will not be able to address you this evening in a way satisfactory to you or myself; but I trust, if you will indulge me for a few moments until I shall get fairly into the subject, that my voice will return so that I shall be able to be heard, even to the extremities of this great crowd. I desire to say, in the first place, that it is no part of my present purpose to discuss any question appertaining to the internal polity or domestic affairs of the State of Ohio. So far as the topics now pending before the country affect your internal affairs, I choose to leave them to those who are directly interested in them; but there are certain great principles of universal application, affecting the people of the entire country, in which we are all interested, and which can be advocated in Cincinnati as well as in Louisville, in the free States as well as in the slaveholding States. So long as we live under a Constitution which is paramount, and the law of the entire republic, any political creed is radically wrong which cannot be proclaimed in the same form wherever the American flag waves or the Constitution rules. (Cheers.) You will permit me to remark also, that the Democratic party is the only political organization in this country which can preserve the peace, the harmony, and the fraternity of this glorious Union. (Renewed cheers.) There ever has been, there ever will be two political parties in this country. The one is founded on the great fundamental principle of self-government which underlies all our institutions, and the other the antagonism of the Democratic party. The history of the Democratic party is the history of this Republic. The record of the democratic achievements contains a list of all those glorious measures which have characterized the unparalleled growth and development of this republic. The opposition party to the Democracy at some periods of our history is known by one name, and at another by another, but still its cardinal features are opposed to the democratic organization and principles. In the Northern States at this time, the opposition party is known as the Republican party; in the Southern States it does not assume that name, but sympathizes with the Republicans in all their implacable hostilities to the Democratic party. The great question which separates the Democratic party from the opposition party at the present time, involve the slavery question—the opposition contending that the slavery question is a federal question, to be determined and controlled by federal authority. On the other hand, the Democratic party holds that the slavery question is a local question—a state question, depending on local authority, and to be determined by the people interested in it. In several states and territories of this Union, according to the platform of the Republican party, adopted in Philadelphia, in 1856, it is affirmed that Congress has the power, and it is its duty to prohibit slavery in all the territories of the United States, and they assert the sovereign power of Congress over the territories for their government.—This doctrine of sovereign power of the General Government over the territories or colonies is not new, nor is it advanced by the Republicans of the present day for the first time. The same doctrine was asserted by the King and Parliament of Great Britain over the American colonies before the Revolution. You will recollect the great Webster said, and many others have repeated the remark, that the American Revolution was fought against a preamble, and that preamble was to an act of Parliament which declared that the British Parliament had the power and right to bind the American colonies in all cases whatever. To that preamble the colonies replied, denying the right of Parliament to interfere with their local and domestic concerns. When the American colonies assembled at Philadelphia in 1774, for the first time, they proceeded to assert a bill of rights for the colonies. In that bill of rights they acknowledged and conceded to Parliament the right to pass laws regulating commerce and touching those matters which were imperial and not colonial. But, on the other hand, they asserted that these colonies possessed the sole and exclusive power of legislation in their respective provincial legislatures, and in all cases of taxation and internal polity. Thus you will find that the Tories of the Revolution asserted the very doctrine at that day which is contended for by the Republicans of this day, that Congress, as Parliament, has sovereign power over the colonies or territories for their government. Our fathers, of the Revolution, resisted that claim of Parliamentary sovereignty over the colonies with blood and with their lives during the Revolutionary War, and the Democratic party of this day is prepared to resist by all constitutional means this claim of the Republican party to exercise sovereign power over the colonies or territories of the United States. If any person will take the trouble to trace

the history of this question, he will find that the Democratic party of to-day stands precisely where the Whigs of the Revolution stood, and the opponents of the Democracy advocate the same principles that were contended for by the British Parliament and Tories of the Revolution. I do not use these terms in any offensive sense. I do not impeach the patriotism or impugn the motives of those who advocate this doctrine—the right of Congress to bind the territories in all cases whatever. I simply assert that their claim of sovereignty over the territories, is the precise claim against which all the battles of the Revolution were fought, when that claim was urged by the British Parliament over the American Colonies.—The Republicans declare in their platform that, in the exercise of this sovereign power over the territories, it is the duty of Congress to prohibit slavery wherever it may be found in all the territories of the United States. The Southern opposition party on the other hand, assert the sovereign power of Congress over the slavery question, and demand that it shall be exercised for the protection and maintenance of slavery in all the territories of the United States. Thus you find that the Southern opposition party and the Northern Republican party advocate the same principle—that of Congressional intervention on the subject of slavery—and differ only as to the application of that principle. The Northern interventionists demand that the power of the Federal Government should be exercised to destroy and prohibit slavery everywhere in the territories. On the other hand, the Democratic party stand firmly by the principle of non-intervention by Congress with slavery anywhere, and popular sovereignty in the states and territories alike. (Tremendous cheers.) The position of the Democracy on this subject was never more clearly defined than in the letter of Mr. Buchanan accepting the Cincinnati nomination in 1856. (Continued Cheering.) In that letter of acceptance, as you will find it represented on that banner over your heads, (pointing to a large banner across the street,) Mr. Buchanan declared that the principles of the Nebraska bill were as ancient as free government itself, and asserted that the people of a territory, like those of a state, should decide for themselves whether slavery should or should not exist within their limits. I stand here to-night defending that great principle of popular sovereignty and self-government, in the precise language of James Buchanan, in his letter of acceptance. (Applause.) The Democratic party are upon the principles of the Cincinnati platform.—Let us stand by that platform as it reads, as it was expounded in the canvass of 1856, and explained by Mr. Buchanan in his letter of acceptance. The Cincinnati platform is as good a platform as any Democrat has a right to demand. Let us stand firmly upon it as it exists, without the addition of a single plank or the removal of a single pillar. (Applause.) Standing upon this platform the Democratic party assert that the people of a territory, like those of a state, have a right to decide for themselves whether slavery shall or shall not exist within their limits. The enemies of the Democratic party, North and South, deny the doctrine of non-intervention and popular sovereignty. The Southern interventionists demand intervention by Congress for the maintenance of slavery; the interventionists of the North demand interference by Congress for the destruction and prohibition of slavery; the Democracy everywhere deny the right of Congress to interfere, one way or the other, for or against slavery, but assert that the people themselves shall decide whether they will or will not have slavery within their limits. These are the different positions of the several parties, and our intention is not merely to dwell upon idle, speculative or theoretical questions. They are practical issues, presented to the people of this day for settlement. Already has New Mexico, on the one hand, and Kansas on the other, presented a case for Congressional intervention. You will recollect that several years after the passage of the act organizing the Territory of New Mexico, the legislature refused to pass a slave code for the protection of slave property, in the territories, but during last year the territorial legislature of New Mexico passed a slave code protecting and maintaining slavery in that territory as a domestic institution, and punishing all offenses against slave property. The Republican party stands pledged by their platform to repeal the slave code which the people of New Mexico have adopted, and abolish slavery where the people have declared they want it. On the other hand, the people of Kansas Territory, through their first legislature, passed a law protecting and maintaining slavery in that territory, but on the 9th of February, 1858, the territorial legislature of Kansas repealed their slave code, abolished all the remedies for the protection of slave property, and withdrew from the courts any jurisdiction over the subject. By this unfriendly legislation on the part of Kansas, slavery is to-day excluded from that territory. Now, the Southern opposition to the Democratic party tell us that Congress must interfere and maintain the wishes of the people and in defiance of the local law; while the Northern opposition, called the Republican party, demand that Congress shall deprive the people of New Mexico of slavery, and abolish self-government, against the wishes of the people and in violation of local law. To both of these doctrines the Democratic party maintain a stern, inflexible and irresistible opposition. (Cheers.)

We assert that if the people of New Mexico want slavery they have a right to it.—(Cheers.) We assert that if they want a slave code they have a right to pass it. We assert that they, having passed such a code, through their legislature, it must and shall stand the law of the land until they repeal it themselves. And in reference to Kansas, the Democratic party also assert that if the people of Kansas do not want slavery it shall not be forced on them. We assert that if the people of Kansas do not want a slave code, Congress shall never compel them to have it. That if the people of Kansas prefer free institutions to slave institutions, they have a right to them, and the Southern opposition, or the Northern opposition, or any other opposition, shall not overrule the wish of the people. (Applause.) Now, if the opposition to the Democratic party, either North or South, are sincere in their professions, they are compelled at the next session of Congress to bring forward a law to carry out the doctrine in the Territories. If Mr. Seward be an honest man, he must bring in a bill to abolish slavery and repeal the slave code of New Mexico. If the Southern Opposition members, elected in Kentucky or other Southern States be honest men when they assert that it is the duty of Congress to protect slavery in the Territories against the wishes of the people, then they are bound to make laws to protect and maintain slavery in Kansas in opposition to the wishes of the people.—Hence I say the question of intervention or of non-intervention of Congress with the domestic concerns of the Territories can be no longer postponed. That issue must be met. Either the doctrine of non-intervention and popular sovereignty must be acquiesced in, and carried out in good faith, or else Congress must interfere for or against slavery in opposition to the wishes of the people in each locality. Now, let me ask how you can ever have peace on the slavery question as long as Congress is allowed to interfere with it? Any man who advocates Congressional intervention is an enemy to the peace and harmony of the States of this Union. There can be no peace on the slavery question; there can be no truce in sectional strife; there can be no fraternity between the Northern and Southern States, so long as Congress is permitted to interfere with the local and domestic institutions of any of the Territories of this Union. That question was decided distinctly in 1850, when the Compromise Measures were passed. You all recollect that during that struggle there was a Southern party demanding congressional intervention to maintain slavery in opposition to the wishes of the people, and, on the other hand, there was an ultra Northern anti-slavery party, demanding congressional intervention to abolish and prohibit slavery regardless of the wish of the people or the local law. These two ultra parties—these two interventionists—the one Southern and the other Northern—disturbed the harmony of the country and imperiled the existence of the Union. In that great struggle, the immortal Clay, who had finished his mission on earth and retired to the shades of Ashland to prepare for a better and happier world, in his retirement heard the rumbling of harsh discordant notes of sectional strife and sectional controversy, and came forth from his retirement to resume his seat in the Senate—the great theatre of his mighty deeds—to see if by his experience, his wisdom, and by the renown of his famous name, could do something to calm the troubled waters and restore peace and fraternity to a divided and distracted country. (Cries of Glorious! Hear! Hear!) From the moment Henry Clay made his appearance in the Senate, all party strife was hushed, all partisan controversy ceased; the voice of discord was no longer heard, and Clay was recognized and proclaimed leader of all Union men North and South, Whigs and Democrats. For a period of six months we assembled in caucus every day, with Clay in the chair, Cass upon his right, Webster on his left hand, and the Whigs and Democrats ranged on either side, promiscuously supporting and sustaining Clay in his efforts to devise a plan to restore peace and harmony to a distracted country. (Cheers.) You all know the result of these deliberations. The Compromise Measures of 1850 were adopted, peace restored, and the country again re-united. Now let me ask you upon what principle does the Compromise rest? Examine the bills, search the records, and you will find that the great principle which underlies these measures is the right of the people of each state and each Territory while a Territory to decide the slavery question for themselves. (Three cheers.) Mr. Seward, Gov. Chase, Mr. Sumner and the leaders of the Republican party united with Southern fire-eaters in resisting the Compromise Measures of 1850 because they asserted the doctrine of non-intervention and popular sovereignty. We passed those measures over their heads, we Union men, Whigs and Democrats, Clay, Webster and Cass, supported and sustained by younger men of the two parties, passed the compromise measures, and adopted the principle of non-intervention and popular sovereignty over the heads of the Northern Abolitionists and the Southern Disunionists. I stand here to-night to vindicate and maintain that same principle of non-intervention and popular sovereignty against Northern Abolitionists and Southern interventionists. (Three cheers for Douglas.) I care not where the interventionist lives, by what name he calls himself or on which side he

intervenes, he is an enemy to Democratic principles if he is intervening at all against the peace of the country. This great principle must be met and must be decided in the Presidential election of 1860. (Cries of "You are our choice.") Mr. Seward, who is the most eminent authoritative expounder of the Republican principles according to the modern designation, tells us that there is an irrepressible conflict between freedom and slavery—free labor and slave labor—which must continue to rage until the States shall become all free or become all slave. When he uttered that sentiment, he ought to have felt bound by a sense of justice and courtesy, to have acknowledged that he borrowed the sentiment from an eminent leader of his own party. (Laughter.) Three years previous to Seward's Rochester speech, Mr. Lincoln, of Illinois, in making a speech accepting the nomination of the Republican party of his State, had announced the same principle in more explicit and emphatic language. He told the people of Illinois that agitation would not cease until the crisis should be met and passed—that a house divided against itself could not stand—that the Union separated into free and slave States could not endure permanently, and the contest must go on until the States should become all free or all slave—all one thing or all the other. Did you ever hear of a Republican that dissented from this position? Does not the Republican party, throughout the land, acquiesce in and endorse the doctrine of Seward in his Rochester speech or similar sentiments of Gov. Chase in Ohio? The doctrine of the leader of the Republican party is that the States must become all free or all slave—that they can't endure part free and part slave—that the contest must continue and increase in fury until one class of States have been annihilated by the complete triumph of the other. Such is the real purpose of the Republican party. Now, when do you expect to have peace on the slavery question? When do you expect to have harmony between Cincinnati and Covington—between Ohio and Kentucky—if you agitate till the States become all free or all slave? (A voice.—When they change their politics.) A Republican in the crowd says he expects that harmony when freedom triumphs. There you find the endorsement of the position of Seward and Lincoln—that the States must be all free in order to have harmony. Let us examine for a moment this doctrine of uniformity contended for by the Republicans on the slavery question. Is that doctrine consistent with the genius and principles of our Federal Constitution? I assert that the framers of the Constitution neither contemplated nor desired uniformity in respect to the local and domestic institutions of the sovereign states. They knew that in a country broad as this, with such a variety of climate, of soil and of interest, there must be necessarily a corresponding variety in the local laws and domestic institutions adapted to the interests of each locality. They knew the laws and institutions which were well adapted to the granite hills of New Hampshire, were unsuited to the tobacco planters of Virginia. They knew the laws and institutions which were adapted to the wheat fields and corn fields of Ohio, were not well adapted to the plantations of Louisiana. They knew that the laws and institutions which would suit the prairies of Illinois, were unsuited to the gulches and placers of the gold mines of California. Knowing these facts, they framed a system of government composed of independent states, each with a legislature of its own, with the sovereign power to make all laws, all institutions affecting their national policy to suit themselves, without the intervention of Congress or any other power on earth. But let us suppose for a moment this new doctrine of uniformity in domestic institutions had prevailed when the Constitution was formed, what could have been the result? Bear in mind that the Union was composed of thirteen states, twelve of which were slaveholding states and one only was free. Suppose Seward or Lincoln had been a member of the convention which framed the Constitution, and had risen and fixed his eye upon the immortal Washington, who presided over that august body, had said, a house divided against itself cannot stand. This union composed of free and slave states I cannot endure. There is an irrepressible conflict between freedom and slavery, free and slave states, which must endure until slavery be abolished everywhere, or established everywhere throughout the Republic. Suppose he had succeeded in impressing this new modern republican doctrine on that Convention that framed the Constitution, do you think slavery would have been abolished in all the states? Do you think the one free state would have outvoted the twelve slaveholding states in that Convention, and abolished slavery everywhere, or would the twelve slave states have outvoted the one free state, and finally established slavery over every inch of the American Republic, by irreparable constitutional provision? Thus you see if this modern doctrine of uniformity on the slavery question prevailed when the government was founded, we would have been an united slaveholding nation, with slavery fastened on the people of Ohio, to-day, beyond the power of resistance. At that day the friends of freedom and the enemies of slavery, only asked that Congress should not interfere; that the federal government should not use its power either for or against, but each state be free to decide for itself. The Convention acted upon the principle asserted in the moral tri-

umphs of the day, that error could be tolerated long and freedom of opinion be preserved to combat it. They were willing to leave each state as they found it, free or slave, with the right to continue slavery as long as they chose, and abolish it whenever they pleased. Our system of government was established on that principle; the principle which they inherited from the colonies, which they had achieved by their blood in the Revolution. The principle was not new to the framers of the Constitution. They knew the first serious point of dispute between the American colonies and the British government had arisen on the slavery question. They knew that the American colonies, before the Revolution, always claimed the right to decide the slavery question to suit themselves, as a local and domestic institution, affecting their internal polity.—They knew the government had denied that right to the colonies, and in lieu of that right re-asserted the doctrine that Parliament possessed sovereign power over the colonies and could bind them in all cases whatsoever, including the slavery question, the same as the modern Republican party, and interventionists North and South claim that Congress possesses sovereign power over the territories; hence, may intervene in violation of the wishes of the people and sanctity of local law, to overrule local legislation and control the domestic institutions. Our fathers, before the Revolution, claimed that it was the birthright of Englishmen, the inalienable right which formed into communities to decide all local questions to suit themselves, and the battles of the Revolution were fought in defense of that principle. Now, let me ask of you, if it was the birthright of all Englishmen before the Revolution to decide these local questions to suit themselves, did it not become the birthright of all Americans after the Revolution, in virtue of it, to settle all such questions to suit themselves? In other words, are not the people of American territories, being American citizens, our brethren and kindred, entitled to as many rights of self-government as British subjects were before the Revolution? The Democratic party only claim for the territories those identical rights our fathers claimed and maintained at the point of the bayonet for the American colonies. You must bear in mind our fathers were not contending for the rights of the sovereign states. They were struggling for the rights of colonies, of provinces, of territories.—Their exclusive right to govern themselves in respect to their local and internal polity, and because Great Britain would not permit them to exercise their right, they then struck for independence rather than give up the inestimable privilege of self-government. I stand to-night as I have stood ten years, vindicating the great inestimable right of local self-government in all political communities, states as well as territories. It is the mission of the Democratic party to maintain this inestimable right. It was once the joint duty of the Whig and Democratic parties, according to their respective pledges, to maintain that principle independent of party creeds. In 1850 that doctrine was incorporated into the territorial policy by the joint action of two great parties. At that day it was unfair and unjust to claim the doctrine as peculiarly Democratic or peculiarly Whig, to the exclusion of the other party, for it was their joint work and common property.—Both parties, accordingly, in 1852, when the Whigs assembled in national convention at Baltimore, and nominated Scott as a candidate for the presidency, they incorporated into their platform a resolution declaring their purpose, and pledged the Whig party, for all time to come, to adhere to the principles of the Compromise measures of 1850 as the rule of action in the organization of territories and their admission as states. When the Democratic party assembled in national convention at the same place, one month afterward, and nominated Pierce, we asserted the same principles, and gave the same pledge. Thus the two great parties, Whig and Democrat, in 1852, stood pledged to stick to the doctrines of non-intervention and popular sovereignty. When at a subsequent term Seward, Gov. Chase, Mr. Sumner and others concluded to strangle the old Whig party, and abolishize its Northern forces, they found it necessary to abolish the party, to dissolve its organization and change its name, before they could repudiate the doctrine of non-intervention and popular sovereignty. They appealed to all the old Whigs of the country to remain steadfast in their hostility to the Democratic organization, while they tied cords around their hands and feet, blind-folded them, and led them into the Abolition camp for father Giddings to christen them in the Abolition faith. Even to this day, whenever there is an Old Line Whig who stood by his faith and by his integrity, and refused to join the Abolitionists, or be enrolled in the Republican ranks he is called a deserter! Deserter from what? Did he ever belong to a sectional party? But yet every old Whig who stands to-day where Clay stood in 1850, and at the time of his death, asserting the doctrine of non-intervention and popular sovereignty, and acting with those who stand firm by that doctrine, is abused by the Republican party as a turncoat and traitor! To all men who make that charge against old Whigs, I will remind them of the last speech of Henry Clay before the Legislature of Kentucky, in which he told them that if the day ever came, as he apprehended it must soon, when the Whig party would be reduced to a miserable abolition faction, that he would join the Democracy and uphold the Constitution. Clay to the last stood

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DeWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1859.

The Speech of Senator Douglas, and the Doctrine of Popular Sovereignty in the Territories.

We present this week the speech of Senator Douglas, delivered at Cincinnati, on the 9th of September, on the much vexed question of "Popular Sovereignty" in the Territories, or the right of the people in the Territories to decide for themselves the nature of the institutions by which they will be governed, and under which they must live. The question is by no means a new one, yet we offer no apology for presenting Senator Douglas' speech upon it—the character of the speaker as one of the foremost statesmen of our country, and as the renowned champion and consistent advocate of the doctrine embodied in his speech—his prominence before the country at present as the probable candidate of his party in the next Presidential race, and above all the liberal, impartial and conservative doctrines which he holds, and maintains with such force of argument—these, with other considerations of a like nature entitle the views of Judge Douglas to attentive inquiry and consideration from all who would become accurately familiar with the question which promises to form the leading issue in the next Presidential contest.

The speech which we publish may be regarded as a recapitulation or summary of the elaborate article on the same subject from the pen of Senator Douglas which recently appeared in Harper's Magazine. The views contained in the published article are here presented in smaller compass and in a more popular form, though of necessity with less systematic arrangement, and less precision of argument. Judge Douglas has the merit and misfortune enjoyed by all men entertaining liberal and conservative views who rise to the rank of leaders in the midst of extreme and contending party factions. The liberality of his views makes him an object of attack and hatred to both extremes which he opposes. And the violence of the hatred between is exactly proportioned to the evenness with which he steers clear of the ultra doctrines and opinions advocated by the opposing factions. Thus, for maintaining doctrines like those advocated in the present speech he has been held up in both sections of the Union as a demagogue and traitor, who sought by cunning and deceit to gain office and power for the mere purpose of betraying each section and faction into the hands of their enemies of the opposite extreme.

At the South he has been stigmatized as worse than an abolitionist; at the North as more dangerous and inimical to freedom—as freedom is understood by the ultra parties of the North—than the most violent of Southern fire-eaters. In both sections his opinions have been distorted and misrepresented, his motives blackened, and his principles violently assailed. For sustaining the Kansas Nebraska bill he was refused the privilege of addressing the people in the city in which he dwells, and for honestly endeavoring to carry out the principles of that bill an imbecile and corrupt administration which came into power on its merits, have done all in their power to break him down in the state which he so nobly represents. Daniel Webster experienced the same treatment from the people of Boston for his national and patriotic course in sustaining the Compromise measures of 1850, that Judge Douglas received from the inhabitants of Chicago for sustaining principles exactly identical in 1854. Yet Daniel Webster lived to speak in Faneuil Hall, and to see the principles of the Compromise measures of 1850 sustained by the general voice of the nation; and Judge Douglas has lived to speak in Chicago, and we believe will live to see the principles of popular sovereignty in the Territories triumph throughout the land.

But we did not publish this speech or commence these remarks for the purpose of engaging on either side in the discussion of the question whether the people of the Territories should have the right of prohibiting or establishing slavery. The question of slavery is an abstract one as far as Utah is concerned. It is true that the institution is sanctioned and practiced here by law, but laws do not always have the force of creating what they approve, and the inevitable law of "climate, soil and production" is more powerful here than the force of statutes in regard to slavery.

There is another question however, in Utah which is involved in this question of "Popular Sovereignty" which appears to be entirely overlooked or ignored in the discussion of this principle, and that question is "Polyga-

my." Have the people of a territory the right, under the Constitution and laws of the country to establish an institution and custom which is at variance with the enlightened sense of almost the entire body of the nation? which, as they believe, is subversive of good morals and individual rights at home, and at the same time degrading both at home and abroad? These are not idle or speculative inquiries; but however much they may be evaded and passed over at present, the time is certainly approaching when they will require a practical solution in respect to the establishment and actual existence of polygamy in Utah. It certainly would have been wiser, as well as more politic, in our government, to have met this question long since, when it was in its incipency, and at the threshold of its introduction, and not to have waited till it acquired its present firm hold, and incorporation into the customs of the people in any part of our country.

But as successive administrations have either deferred or dodged the issue on this question, the institution has grown and flourished here, until it has attained a magnitude that will not much longer admit of neglect, or postponement, either in the government or people of the United States, unless they would have it thoroughly engrafted upon the soil and customs of the country.

The leaders of the Mormons, and those among the body of the sects, who are capable of thought on the subject, rely upon the doctrine of Popular Sovereignty for immunity and safety, in the practice and perpetuation of this disgusting and degrading vice. Entrenched behind this popular doctrine, they hope to resist alike the power of the federal government to suppress the "peculiar institution of Utah; and the general sense of the nation which would at once banish it, with all who practice it from the land. It becomes therefore, a matter of first magnitude and consequence to ascertain whether the doctrine of popular or local sovereignty confers upon a people of a territory, the right thus to set at defiance the enlightened and general sense of the great body of the people in all sections of the country, upon a question which must not only reflect disgrace and dishonor upon the entire nation abroad, but which in its consequences must form the fertile source of trouble and discord at home. It is very evident that the introduction and establishment of polygamy in the territory cannot be sustained or defended on the same ground that the introduction and establishment of slavery is, admitting even for the sake of argument that slavery is an evil; for slavery existed in every state in the Union but one, at the time of the formation and adoption of the constitution. It was at the time an existing and very nearly universal institution throughout the country. The constitution was framed recognizing its existence, and protecting the rights which grew up under it; if a wrong, therefore, slavery was a mutual and general wrong, which the states forming the Union agreed to license and uphold in each other as long as each separate state entering into the federal government saw fit to continue it. Not so with polygamy. It did not then exist in any part of our country, and the framers of the constitution probably as little thought that it would ever become a custom of the country, as they did that cannibalism would. They consequently made no provision for what did not exist, and what they could not anticipate would ever exist in the country. Slavery is perpetuated and extended by virtue of the original contract entered into between the states composing the Union. Polygamy exists without authority, and is practised in violation of the moral sentiments of the entire nation with the exception of a few thousand people in this valley. Institutions so widely different in their origin, and in the sanctions by which they are upheld and sustained, cannot be defended or reasoned upon from the same or even from premises, analogous to each other; hence, the logic of the Republicans in combining these different institutions and terming them the "twin relics of barbarism," which should be prohibited by law in the territories, as it is based upon premises false and dissimilar, so the conclusion arrived at, is deceptive and erroneous. But we offer to our readers an apology for combining together even for the sake of argument, these widely different institutions. The authority on which they rest, cannot be more wide apart, than the results which they produce. The highest moral and social elevation is compatible with the existence of slavery. It would be very easy to prove that polygamy, by subverting the individual rights of one portion of the community to the passions and will of the other, is necessarily destructive of morals, and of every thing like social elevation and refinement, in any community or state tolerating or practicing it. Polygamy cannot then rest upon the same foundations with slavery in either the

states or territories of the country; one being an institution existing and recognized at the time the constitution was established, the other is an anomaly and an excrescence that has sprung up since, and exists only in a single locality. Nor can it be said that the people of this, or any other territory in the country acquire the right of establishing a custom like this, by simply immigrating to a territory. It is a right that exists nowhere in the country. Polygamy is prohibited by the laws of every state in the Union—in all it is published as a crime. Now, the settler or immigrant to a territory can take with him no greater liberty or rights than he enjoyed in the state from which he came. If he acquires in any way greater rights it must be by virtue of some authority foreign to himself, and above his own appetites and passions. The citizens of no state in this Union can go into another state and practice polygamy without being punished for it; then by what right can he enter a territory which is the public domain and property of all these states, and there practice what is prohibited in each one of them? If he can, then can murder and every crime in the calendar, become legalized and fastened upon the institutions of the country, by the mere settlement and occupation of any remote portion of the public domain by a body of persons destitute of moral principle and seeking the license of unbridled liberty. The barbarity of the Arab, the brutality of the Hindoo, as well as the lust of the Turk, can all be forced upon us, and all done as polygamy has been in Utah, under the pretence of religious liberty and the rights of conscience. In that case, the institutions of our country will present the motley appearance of the spirits invoked by the witches in Macbeth, there will be

"Red spirits and white,
Blue spirits and grey."

All the reasoning by which the establishment of polygamy here is attempted to be maintained on the principle of local or territorial sovereignty is false. The people of a territory we believe, have the same right of defining and deciding what local regulations they will live under that the states have, provided they adopt such as assimilate to those of all other parts of the nation; but they have not the right of legalizing customs which the entire nation condemns as immoral, and criminal, and which is punished by this, and every civilized nation on earth with penal enactments. We understand by "popular sovereignty," something different from unbridled license, and if we are in error, we for one advocate no such dogma. And we hope the exponents of the creed will at an early period in the next Congress, lay down its metes and bounds, if it has any, so that the nation at large may not be deceived as to its true significance and import; particularly, as it relates to existing institutions in this territory. It is a subject about which some mystification has been used heretofore; it has been a good deal overlaid and smothered with words, let it now be accurately defined. The people here as well as the nation at large, have a right to know its limits—what it secures and what it does not.

OUR TRIP.

We started from a point just six feet north from the door of our office on Friday last in a west direction, for the purpose of gathering items, greeting friends, buying some meat for our dog—also to find anything that may have been lost. After walking about 100 feet, we discovered that the ditch in East Temple street was being cleaned out through the energy of the, gentle merchants who reside upon that street. A short distance from that place we discovered the carcass of a dead cat, said cat had a hole through her head, evidently caused by a shot from a pistol in the hands of some unknown person; but it is our opinion that this cat fell a victim to his lusty passions, and deserved all he got. We met many friends who gladly rushed out from their stores, shook us by the hand and invited us to drink, which we did in every instance. We proceeded in this manner, and in the same conveyance as far as the Post-office which is situated near the California stage office, between the Blacksmith shop and the corner; got several letters, the contents of which is private except one from our Aunt, which recommends us to wear red flannel and gum shoes. We returned over the same road, and had the good fortune to fall in with our friend Jacob Squartz, whose jolly red face reminds us of our *Lang Syne* friend, St. Nicholas as he appeared in the picture books. We took several drinks with him—bought the meat for our dog, which he refused to eat, because it was Friday—returned home after an absence of one hour and thirty-three minutes, in the same delightful fix we started, only a little more so, and feel to bless God that we dwell in the Valleys of the Mountains, where such things can be done, without the fear of losing life, liberty and conscience.

Camp Floyd, and its places for Amusement.

We have received from Camp Floyd with in the past week two communications, one from "Observer" and the other from "Citizen," written chiefly in regard to the public exhibitions and performances of the "Musical," "Dramatic" and "Circus" Companies at Camp Floyd. As those two correspondents differ entirely in opinion in regard to the merits of the exhibitions of these different associations, we are forced to omit both communications until the critics can arrive at something like unanimity of opinion in regard to them, as we are unable, ourselves, to judge which is right and which is wrong; and the public would be in no way, enlightened by the contradictory opinions contained in these communications. We advise all who visit the Camp however, to attend the performances of these different associations, and judge for themselves concerning the merit of their exhibitions.

In connection we may remark, that we have understood that a newly organized Dramatic Company in this city would, in a short time, commence giving exhibitions for the entertainment of the public. We hope that there is truth in this report. The evenings here to at least a portion of the public, are extremely dull and monotonous; especially so, since the frequent murders that have taken place in the streets of our city have rendered it unsafe for any one to venture out after dark. And some amusement by which one or two evenings of the week can be occupied and the general dullness broken will be hailed with delight by a large number of persons.

Let us with the inauguration of a new Company, have some new pieces also brought forward for the entertainment and enlightenment of the public, who will attend the performances when they commence. We have been told that there is talent in Utah of a high order, and certainly there is no want of tragic or dramatic interest in many of the events that have taken place within the borders of this Territory. All that the writer will have to do, will be to combine and relate actual occurrences in order to form tragedies more appalling and horrid than any contained in Macbeth, Hamlet or Othello. The Mountain Meadow massacre, the murder of the Parrishes, and young Jones and his mother, with many more of similar atrocity, all furnish the material and ground work for tragedies of most "thrilling and exciting" interest; and undoubtedly persons can be found here capable of managing the facts connected with those different events, so as to form a lively and interesting spectacle when brought forward on the stage. If any one undertakes the task of composing any performance based on these events, let us have the prime movers and instigators of the tragedies introduced among the "Dramatis Personae," as well as the tools or agents by which their plans were carried out.

The eastern mail arrived yesterday morning, and has been opened just as our paper is ready to go to press. We consequently have had little opportunity to look through our files of exchanges. We see by a telegraphic despatch from Washington, to the New York Herald of the date of Oct. 10th, that the contract for the transportation of army supplies to Utah, has been awarded to Irwin & White, of Jackson County, Mo. at one dollar and thirty-four cents per one hundred lbs for 100 miles. We subjoin the despatch.

OUR SPECIAL WASHINGTON DESPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10, 1859.
Advices were received this morning from the frigate Wabash, dated Genoa, September 18. Her officers and crew were in excellent health. She expected to leave there in a few days, and would be at Spezia on the second of November, where she will meet the Macedonian. She will soon return to the United States.

Contracts for transportation of army supplies were awarded as follows:—To Irwin & White, on route No. 1, from the Missouri river to Utah Territory and to the forts on the route thither, and to Moore & Boice, on route No. 2, from Fort Leavenworth to New Mexico, and also on route No. 3, from the principal depot in New Mexico to the several forts in that military department.

The Placerville (Cal.) Observer, of October 12th, says:—

By a telegraphic dispatch we learn that the Salt Lake stage arrived at Genoa yesterday. Among the passengers is Hon. Chas. E. Sinclair, Judge of the Supreme Court of Utah. He is on his way to the Atlantic States. Major Dodge will also leave upon the same steamer. He goes to Washington upon important business connected with his Indian Agency. Mrs. Shepard, Mrs. Wright and others, survivors of the Indian massacre, will go to the States in charge of Maj. D.

RATAER STRANGE.—The San Francisco Morning Call is puzzled; it says:—"It is a curious fact that while the marriages in this city in 1857 exceeded those of 1858, the births in 1858 were more than in 1857. We have been trying to 'sum it up,' but can't make out where the 'discrepancy' lies."

forth embodying Union principles, Union measures and conservative views, which would keep united as bands of brothers all the States of the Union, and make the Republic perpetual. The Whig party was pre-eminently a conservative party. Since that Whig party has been dissolved, and the sectional men that belonged to it, have gone over to the opposition, and become interventionists, either in the North or the South—there was nothing left for the conservative Whig to do except to join the Democracy, and by our joint effort if possible, maintain the peace of the country and perpetuity of the Union, I assert to you again, peace and fraternity cannot be maintained between the different sections of the Union except on the great principle of non-intervention and popular sovereignty. Hence let us unite as one man, in favor of these doctrines. In regard to former disputes and animosities growing out of them, let their dead bury their dead, and remember those disputes only for the purpose of profiting by them and avoiding the evils which produced them. While I would make any sacrifice personal to myself to preserve unity and harmony of the Democratic party in its time honored principles, never would I yield one iota, one jot or one tittle of those principles to gain the Presidency. (Applause.)

The Democratic party has a higher duty, a nobler province and a more preferable aim than merely to carry an election and get possession of our Government. The Constitution of the United States has declared that instrument, and all laws passed in pursuance of it, are the supreme law of the land, anything in the constitution and laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding, and all Judges are bound thereby; and whenever the people of Ohio, or any portion of them, elect a Judge to the Supreme Court of this State, before he can enter upon the discharge of the functions of his office, he is required to place his hand upon the Holy Evangelists and appeal to the Ever Living God for the sincerity of his vow, that he will support and maintain the Constitution of the United States, anything in the Constitution and laws of the State of Ohio to the contrary notwithstanding. Yet I have heard of a political party who desire a man for Judge who would stand pledged to violate the very oath which he was compelled to take as the condition to taking office, before he should be qualified to decide upon your rights.

Let me say that obedience to the law, obedience to the constituted authorities within the sphere of their local and constitutional duties, is the first and highest duty of an American citizen. If the law be an unwise one or unjust, submit to it until the next election, when it is your duty to elect men who will repeal it. If a law be repugnant to the Constitution of your country it is null and void, and that Constitution has created a Supreme Court as the proper and only tribunal to ascertain that fact, and every citizen is bound by their decision. The Democratic party, therefore, stand by the Constitution as our fathers made it, by the laws as they are enacted in the statute books, by the decisions of the Courts till they are reversed, and by the constituted authorities against mob law. Now, my friends, what safety or security is there for a citizen who is not willing to abide by the law and constituted authorities?

The only alternative is mob-law and violence. You have had a specimen of that upon the Fugitive Slave Law. A political party has arisen which declares that their consciences will not permit them to obey and execute any law which they disapprove of. Did you ever find a law breaker who approved the law that imposed a penalty on him? Whenever you allow a man to interpose his conscience against the law, the law is subverted and all constitutional authority is destroyed. Then, in conclusion, I appeal to you as American citizens, as lovers of liberty and members of the only National Party which can preserve the Union, stand by the Constitution, the law and the constituted authorities.

My friends, I owe an apology to you for inflicting upon you so long a speech under circumstances that render it impossible for me to do justice to myself or to the subject or to you. The patience and marked respect with which you have listened to me increases my obligation. Never has a public man had so many opportunities to feel grateful to an enlightened people as I have since I left Washington, on my road home to Illinois. Where ever I have been I have been received with open arms, and apparently warm congratulations. I have not vanity enough, nor will I do you the injustice to suppose that all these testimonials are intended as personal compliments to myself. I have reason to know and feel proud in that knowledge, and I thank God that it is so, that you intend these demonstrations as a mark and emphatic approval and endorsement of your devotion to that great principle which declares, in the language of Buchanan, that the people of a Territory, like those of a State, shall decide for themselves whether slavery shall or shall not exist within their limits.

A SISTER OF ROBERT FULTON.—The Indianapolis Journal says:—"The Almshouse of Monroe county, in this State, had for one of its inmates, a number of years, a sister of Robert Fulton, the originator of the steamboat. She was living several years ago, but we cannot say whether or not she is alive at present. It thus frequently happens that the greatest benefactors of the human race, with their immediate friends, have suffered for the want of pecuniary means. Fulton, himself we believe, died a poor man. His sister, in Monroe county, was some years his senior."

A mother teaching her child to pray, is at once an object the most sublime and tender the imagination can well conceive of.—Elevated above earthly things, she seems like one of those guardian angels, the companion of our earthly pilgrimage, through whose ministrations we are inclined to do good or turn from evil.

The following publication: We do in matters of the and "plaintive" reckless notions!

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Camp F Oct. 31

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The following lines have been sent us for publication from Camp Floyd.

We do not profess to be much of a critic in matters poetical, but think that the muse of the author in the present case is very "plaintive and sad," with quite a dash of recklessness also in his yearnings and passions:

[For the Valley Tan.]
Random Thoughts.

There's an aching void in my soul,
A void earth can never fill,
And like the needle to the pole,
In right or wrong 'tis with me still.
There's a deep brand upon my brow,
A brand misfortune planted there,
From early youth and even till now
I've been the victim of deep despair.

Why do I live? why was I born?
I, whom all must pity or hate,
I, who am by wild passions torn,
And cursed by unrelenting fate.
O, would to God, I could be wise,
O'f blessed with wealth an hundred fold,
I'd gull the world, and fools surprise,
With magic deeds of potent gold.

If I were rich, if I were wise,
Right well I swear I'd act my part,
From rivals all I'd bear the prize,
The prize of beauty in the mart.
But since I'm poor, I dare not strive,
To do the deeds my heart would teach,
No, I shall never more revive
The dream of joys beyond my reach.

Cursed be the fate which finds me here,
Cursed be the hour I first drew breath;
Cursed be each feeling once so dear,
Cursed be this life, 'tis worse than death;
Cursed be each deceitful wile and art,
Cursed be he who smiles to deceive;
Cursed be beauty, it broke my heart,
And nothing save this curse did leave.

O. S. B.

Camp Floyd, U. T.,
Oct. 31, 1859.

CAMP FLOYD, U. T.,
Nov. 2nd, 1859.

MR. EDITOR—Your paper was handed to me by one of our mess, whose turn it was to go over into Frogtown this morning after our regular supply of whisky, which, owing to the new regulations, cannot be sold in camp.

If you should ever get patriotic and turn soldier, I will tell you how to fool them as is on guard, provided they are disposed to be violent, which don't often happen. You must get a tin coffee pot, and stop up the holes with wax, which can be got from the company's quartermaster's clerk, for a small consideration, which it is not worth while to mention; then fill up the spout with milk and the main vessel with whisky, and the chances are you will get her through without any trouble.

In regard to your inquiries about the low price of States' candles out side the camp, as compared to other articles, I think it comes about in this way: When the boys gets out of money—which they often do—they buy candles from the Sellers, who kindly sells them candles at the very low price of 25 cts each one, and takes them back again in place of coin at 10 cents each, at the branch of the regular establishment in Frogtown for whisky at the rate of \$6 00 per quart, and shoe blacking pro ratio.

I allers noticed that when articles gets scarce in camp, they goes up amazin' fast in frog,—also that the privates is allers very busy takin' things over there anticipatin' a rise.

I expect you forgot that I belong to the dragons; or may be you didn't know that mounted men never talk out side of the post, when you spoke to me about the probable course to be pursued by the administration case Brigham Young should declare war against the United States. Well, sir, when enlisted, some ten years ago, owing to the low price of wages on the Cairo and New Orleans rail road, I took an oath to serve my country in such a manner as the commanding officer should direct me; likewise to put down rebellion, and in all cases to obey the rules what is laid down in the army regulations for the discipline and government of the soldiers; and one of them rules is that we soldiers shall speak of the President and the war office in disrespectful terms, which I should have to do if I tell you the private opinion of my kernel. Also what my friend in the 10th told me he heard his captain tell the laundry woman of that regiment; also some things in connection with the commissary department, which ain't for nobody but contractors, and their particular friends, to know.

The bugler of our company who got his self reported on the sick list, and won all the back pay from the doctor and hospital steward, with a Mexican puzzle, has been reduced to the ranks and the money refunded.

I don't think the artillery men will have

to haul their heavy pieces over the mountains this winter; the only chance they had to see them guns on runners was in 1857. If they is ever wanted the other side of the mountains they will be sent in by the mail. In regard to the government mules that has been lost I cannot say positively; but I have been on the road a good deal this summer, and from the amount of mules which I have seen with the frying-pan brand which you know kivers up the U. S., should say not more than 2000. About them pistols I must confess you have got me down; for all the Mormons in the Territory has got one beside them that has gone out of the country. The question is, where did they come from? I have lost but nine since I have been in the country, and had a few stolen, and I know I am a careful man and a good soldier.

THE BOLD DRAGON.

Departure of Gen. Scott.

Yesterday afternoon the mail steamer Star of the West sailed for Aspinwall, having on board Gen. Winfield Scott, who, obedient to the call of the Government, at a few days' notice, has undertaken a voyage of over 6,000 miles in the service of his country. We have already stated that this distinguished officer goes out to the Island of San Juan, to look after the interests of the United States in that distant region, and to act as mediator in the strife which hot-headed Gen. Harney has probably engendered between the Government of Great Britain and our own, for the possession of that territory. It appears that the British Government have also dispatched on a similar mission no less a personage than the Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, his Royal Highness, the Duke of Cambridge, to the same destination. The departure of Gen. Scott, yesterday, was made the occasion of a spontaneous, popular ovation, decidedly flattering in its numerical extent and hearty enthusiasm. Long before the sailing hour arrived, the streets, wharves, and water-craft in the neighborhood of the Warren-Street Pier were crowded full of people, anxious to catch a glimpse of the venerable chieftain. Among those who came to do him honor were the Scott Life Guard, under command of Capt. J. H. Hawes, composed of his old companions in arms on the fields of Mexico. When the carriage containing the General arrived, he was most warmly greeted by the assembled multitude, who sent up cheers, peal after peal, while the guns of the Life Guard thundered a salute at the end of the pier.

Upon alighting the General was received by Capt. Harrison, of the Star of the West, Major-General Wool, and other officers of the army, who escorted him on board, and conducted him to the hurricane deck, where he had a fine opportunity of seeing and being seen. He looked remarkably hale, for one so far advanced in life. He was accompanied by Assistant Adjutant-General Thomas, Lieut-Col. G. W. Lay, and Assistant Surgeon Charles H. Crane. The appearance of the General and his staff upon the upper deck was the signal for renewed cheering, to which he responded by courteously bowing to the multitudes around him, evidently much gratified by such unexpected testimonials of popular affection. At precisely two o'clock the steamer cast off and sailed, followed by ten thousand cheers; the thunder of the Life Guard artillery, the guns of the Empire City, and other sea craft along the wharves, the screams of steam whistles, ringing of bells and other noisy demonstrations. At Governor's Island, from the revenue cutter Harriet Lane, Fort Hamilton, and all the way to the sea, the old hero was subjected to a royal succession of salutations. Cap. Harrison very kindly gave him his own commodious state-room; which he has fitted with a wide bed, and the U. S. Mail Steamship Company omitted nothing which could minister to his comfort or convenience. Upon his arrival at San Francisco, he is to be forwarded to San Juan by special steamer, unless the regular one for carrying mails is ready to depart. He is also empowered to control the movements of mail steamers after reaching his point of destination, and is believed to have been intrusted with large discretionary powers. [N. Y. Tribune.]

ARRESTED.—The survivor in the Terry-Broderick duel has been arrested for a violation of the law, and held to bail in the sum of \$10,000. A duel was fought a few days since in Calaveras, in which one of the parties fell, but we have seen no statement that the survivor had been arrested for the deed. It is a solemn duty which members of a civilized community owe to themselves to see that in all cases where the law against dueling has been violated the parties are prosecuted as the law directs. It is no justification to plead that the code is tolerated, and that if men so choose to peril their lives they do no wrong to the public. The example deliberately set, of violating a known law, is of itself most pernicious. The law only permits a man to kill in self defense; it does not recognize his right to take the life of his neighbor because he gives that neighbor a chance to kill him at the same time. Enforce the law, and dueling would be banished from the State in six months. To sustain the law, every man who fights a duel should be prosecuted. [Sacramento Union.]

A PUFF FOR THE FROG.—"A frog," says Professor Pump, "is an amphibious animal as what lickers on cold water, and consequently invented the teetotal society. He always walks with a jump he does; and when he sits down has to stand up. Being a lover of native melodies, he gives free concerts every night, he does himself. He pervides music for the million, which has been so called because it usually is heard in a millpond.—He is a warmint what ain't so bad when broiled on a griddle. No, sir-ree!"

[From the Boston Transcript.] Vicissitudes of Families in Great Britain.

This subject is discussed by Sir Bernard Burke, in a recently published work. He states that lineal descendants of the House of Lancaster are still to be found pursuing the humble occupations of butchers and toll-gatherers; and Plantagenets have become cobblers and sextons. Nor have the dark shadows which passed over these royal houses of England left undimmed the families of the aristocracy. In Herefordshire, a county peculiarly rich in ancient families, there are, it is said, but two or three country gentlemen who can show a male descent from the proprietors recorded in the "Visitation." In the north, too, commerce has uprooted most of the old proprietors of the soil. "It has often been remarked," says Sir Bernard Burke, "that the more distant a country is from London the more lasting are its old families." Nor are these mutations of fortune only known on the south of the Tweed. Scotland, according to Sir B. Burke, has had her full share of family vicissitudes; while in Ireland, he tells us, there is scarcely a family or a seat that has not shared deeply in these feverish changes and calamities. Few descendants of the royal blood of Ireland are to be met with in the Irish peerage. The real representatives of the Milesian races are to be found in the Austrian, French or Spanish service, among the middle classes or the peasantry of Ireland.

The following facts illustrate the decay of families once flourishing in opulence:

The last descendant but one of the Umbravilles—the famous stock of "Robert with the beard," the lord of Tours and Vieux—died not many years ago, keeper of St. Nicholas workhouse at Newcastle.

The last baronet of the Hungerfords died in 1711, at the age of 115, a pauper subsisting upon the scanty charity of a few friends. He had inherited a property of at least £30,000 per annum, an enormous rental at the time when he lived; and long before his death he had sold the whole of the twenty-eight manors of which he had once been lord and master.

The last of the Conyers—a race which did not yield in eminence to any other in England—died in a workhouse. The Yorkshire Rokebys were finally represented by a carpenter, who died during the last century. The heir of the ancient family of Castleton died in 110 at Lynn as a breeches maker. Lady Roche, of the second or third generation from the gallant Lord Roche, who withstood so stoutly in his own castle the forces of Cromwell, was seen begging in the streets of Cork; and many more instances might be quoted from this interesting volume which might sadly "point a moral or adorn a tale." The following account of the family of Eugene, the Empress of the French is furnished by Mr. Burke, and it certainly well illustrates his theme, namely, "The Vicissitudes of Families."

"If the Kirkpatricks, from whom the Empress Eugene is descended, are of the family of Cleburn, it remains yet to be ascertained, when and how they diverged from the ancient tree. Thomas Kirkpatrick had a small property, called Knock, in Dumfriesshire. His second son, Robert, married Henrietta Gillespie, and was father of William Kirkpatrick, of Conneath, in Dumfriesshire, who married Mary Wilson, by whom he had several children. One of his sons settled as a merchant at Malaga, and married the daughter of a foreign consul there, by whom he had three daughters. The eldest, who was very beautiful, attracted the notice of the youngest son of the great family of Montijo, grandees of Spain, of the first class. The daughter of the Scottish merchant was considered a *mesalliance* for a young man of so distinguished a family, and her inferior birth was stated as a reason for consent being refused.

An application was made hereupon by the friends of the family, to the late ingenious Mr. Charles Kirkpatrick Sharp, a gentleman who, from his wit and fondness for *virtu*, was called by Sir Walter Scott, the Horace Walpole of Edinburgh. Mr. Sharp undertook, with considerable zest, the task of supplying his fair country woman with a long and flourishing genealogical tree, in which the dagger dripping the heart's blood of the red Comyns made a conspicuous figure. The pedigree was beautifully drawn up and sent to Spain. When it was submitted to King Ferdinand VII, he indulged in a joke on the occasion. Looking at the document, where the origin of the Kirkpatricks seemed lost in the mists of Ancient Caledonia, His Majesty said: "Oh, by all means, let the young Montijo marry the daughter of Fingal." The husband of Miss Kirkpatrick eventually succeeded to the titles and estates of this family, and left two daughters, of whom the elder espoused the Duke of Berwick and Alva, representative of the Marshal Duc de Berwick, natural son of King James II., and the younger, long celebrated for her beauty and grace as Countess de Theba, is now Eugene, Empress of the French. Until within the last two years, a Miss Kirkpatrick, grand aunt of the Empress, inhabited a very small house in the third-rate Scottish country town of Dumfries; and her Imperial Majesty has several first cousins of the name of Kirkpatrick, sons of her mother's sister, who married her cousin, holding respectable mercantile situations. One of them was, not long ago, settled in trade at Havre."

Powers' Statue of Webster.

Upon Saturday, the 17th inst., the celebrated statue of the patriot-statesman, Daniel Webster was inaugurated in the city of Boston, with ceremonies appropriate to the occasion. The splendid civic and military display which was to have taken place, was dispensed with on account of a storm prevailing at the time. The presentation and reception speeches by Prof. Felton and his Honor the Mayor of the city, as also a speech by Governor Banks, were delivered at the Music Hall, and these were followed by the Hon. Edward Everett in one of those

classical and eloquent orations for which he is probably more noted than any living American orator. The statue is of bronze and stands upon a granite pedestal hewn from the quarries of the great expounder's native State. It is said to be a master piece of art "modeled from life at the meridian of his days and his fame."

Regretting our inability to give the entire address of Mr. Everett, we cannot forego the pleasure of copying, for the still greater pleasure of our readers, his grand peroration.

"He sleeps by the multitudinous ocean, which he himself so much resembled, in its mighty movement and its mighty repose; but his monumental form shall henceforward stand sentry at the portals of the capitol; the right hand pointing to that symbol of the Union on which the left reposes, and his imperial gaze directed, with the hopes of the country, to the boundless West. In a few short years we, whose eyes have rested on his majestic person, whose ears have drunk in the music of his clarion voice, shall have gone to our rest; but our children, for ages to come, as they dwell with awe-struck gaze upon the monumental bronze, shall say, O that we could have seen, O that we could have heard the great original!"

Two hundred and twenty-nine years ago, this day, our beloved city received from the General Court of the Colony the highly honored name of Boston. On the long roll of those whom she has welcomed to her nurturing bosom is there a name which shines with a brighter lustre than his? Seventy-two years ago, this day, the constitution of the United States was tendered to the acceptance of the people by George Washington. Who of all the gifted and patriotic of the land, that have adorned the interval, has done more to unfold its principles, assert its purity, and to promote its duration?

Here, then, under the cope of Heaven; here, on this lovely eminence; here, beneath the walls of the capitol of old Massachusetts; here, within the sight of those fair New England villages; here, in the near vicinity of the graves of those who planted the germs of all this palmy growth; here, within the sound of sacred bells, we raise this monument, with loving hearts, to the statesman, to the patriot, to the fellow citizen, the neighbor, the friend. Long may it guard the approach to these halls of council, long may it look out upon a prosperous country; and, if days of trial and disaster should come, and the arm of flesh should fail, doubt not that the monumental form would descend from its pedestal, to stand in the front rank of the peril, and the bronze lips repeat the cry of the living voice—"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable!"—*Weekly St. Joe West.*

THE LATE REPORTED CHALLENGE.—The San Francisco Call gives the following as the facts in this case:

Ex Governor McDougal heard that immediately subsequent to the news of the shooting of Mr. Broderick arriving here, Senator Gwin was much elated, and expressed a regret that Terry had "picked" his man, because, said he, "I consider him my meal." When the ex-Governor heard of this heartless exclamation, he immediately placed himself in the position of Broderick's defender, and sent a note to Gwin, stating that he was prepared to stand by and up for everything said by the late D. C. Broderick; on the stump, especially that portion in which his (McD.) name was connected with the recent canvass. A friend was dispatched with the missive, but he failed to find Gwin, who had gone to the country. He demanded the time of his return, and was told that the Doctor would be back in San Francisco merely in time for a passage on the mail steamer for New York. Upon being apprised of this fact the ex-Governor had no recourse but to withdraw his *tartel*. These, we are assured, are the facts in this much talked of matter.

FERNANDO WOOD.—The *Ultima Herald*, furnishes Pen Portraits of some of the Democratic celebrities at the Syracuse convention.—OF FERNANDO WOOD, it says:

FERNANDO WOOD is the Mephistopheles of politicians. He is the mildest "mannered man" that ever packed a caucus, or got up a row. He is what boarding misses would call a "love of a man." His form is slender but faultlessly proportioned, his tread elastic to airy, and his carriage graceful to the last degree. His forehead is broad without being massive, and his features regular, yet strongly marked. The general expression of his face is that of eternal placidity. He might set for the portrait of "Oily Gammon," in "Ten Thousand a Year;" and were it not for that pitiless eye and those closely compressed lips, you might mistake him for a Moral Reformer or a Home Missionary Society Agent. The face of Louis Napoleon is not more sphynx-like in its expression. Without the apparent dullness of the latter, it has all its inscrutability. We watched it narrowly during the terrible row at Syracuse, and except that it was a shade paler, you could not have known that a human passion had ever stirred it. He has, in an eminent degree, the elements of a successful modern politician. He is cool, intrepid, shrewd, unscrupulous; a man who, if his character were equal to his brains, would stand head and

shoulders above his Democratic rivals in the State.

STOP THAT PEEFING.—Take our advice, and never watch your neighbors. It is a vulgar practice at best. Moreover, it is a very unsatisfactory one.

Listeners, they say, never hear any good of themselves. In the same way, peeping folks never see much to gratify their self-complacency; and this occasions feelings which do not tend to render life at all more agreeable. But, worse than this, in arrogating to yourself the right to watch others, you tacitly admit their right to watch you. And however correct you may be in your department, however unimpeachable in your course, there are always points of moment which you prefer to keep to yourself. There are always circumstances which, when fully understood, are honorable; but which when grasped, as a watcher must grasp it, in disconnected parts, are susceptible of a sinister interpretation. And your neighbors may not be of as charitable nature as you! Abandon the habit, therefore, of prying into the affairs of others, and you will afford them no pretext of prying into your own.—*N. Y. Mercury.*

THE BEAUTY OF A BLUSH.—Goethe was in company with a mother and her daughter, when the latter being reproved for some fault, blushed and burst into tears. He said: "How beautiful your reproach has made your daughter." The crimson hue and those silvery tears become her better than any ornament of gold or pearls. These may be hung upon the neck of a woman, but those are never seen disconnected with moral purity. A full blown rose, besprinkled with the purest dew, is not so beautiful as this child blushing beneath her parent's displeasure and shedding tears of sorrow for her fault. A blush is the sign, which nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor dwells."

SELLING A CHANCE FOR HEAVEN.—In the *Amherst Express* appears the following novel advertisement:

"FOR SALE.—A pew in the meeting house of the first parish in Amherst. The man that owns the pew owns the right of a space just as long as the pew is, from the bottom of the meeting-house to the top of roof; and he can go as much higher as he can get. If a man will buy my pew and sit in it on Sundays, and repent and be a good man, he will go to heaven if God lets him go. Let a man start from the right place, let him go right, keep right, do right, and he will go to heaven at last, and my pew is as good a place to start from as any pew in the meeting house."

Twenty or twenty-five years ago old Phleg, up in Madison county, was telling his friend Jones, consarnin' of a fight. Phleg has a very little education but Jones was a man of right smart reading. So Phleg went on tellin'; and says he, "they fit and fit!"

"And," says Jones, with a knowing look, "did they keep a fittin'?"

Old Phleg drew himself up and looked as sour as buttermilk into Jones' face, says he:

"You're cursed precise about language; foul! then, blast you!"

A NEW EXPOSITION.—Parson B—the pastor of a Hard Shell church in Middle Georgia, on one occasion selected for his text the following verse from Second Corinthians: "Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes *save one*." The exposition of the text was as follows:

"My brethren and sisters, from the reading up the text we find that Paul suffered a heap in the flesh. He was beat and bruised and striped a great many times by the wicked Jews; for the text says 'five times received I forty stripes *save one*,' and that time nobody knows how many stripes they did give him, for my text doesn't say anything about that; but my brethren and sisters, judgin' from the wicked natur uv the Jews, I think they beat him nigh unto death!"

PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, UTAH,
G. R. L. City, October 29, 1859.

THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its annual session at the Social Hall, in Great Salt Lake City, from and after ten o'clock on the second Monday in December, 1859, which is in accordance with a resolution of the Assembly at its last session, subsequently approved by me.

A. CUMMINGS,
Governor of Utah Territory.

FURNISHED ROOM TO RENT.

SITUATED ON SECOND EAST TEMPLE STREET, opposite the residence of Dr. ANDERSON. For further particulars call immediately at the house where the room is to be had.

W. R. NOCKINGS.

I Would Not.

I would not kiss the sweetest lip.
Unless it kissed me too;
As well from the young rose-bud lip,
The morning's clear, cold dew.

Nor clasp a hand, though soft and warm
Unless it pressed me too;
I'd rather love the perfect form
Carved out of Parian stone.

I will not worship eyes, though bright
And beautiful they be;
Unless they bend their living light
On me—and only me!

I would not love a form that Heaven
Itself had stamped divine;
If I but dreamed that love was given
To other hearts than mine!

Sorrow connects the soul with the invisible and the everlasting; and therefore all things prophesy it before it comes to us. The babe weeps at the wail of music, though he is a stranger to grief, and joyful young hearts are saddened by the solemn brightness of the moon.

"Are you near sighted?" said an impertinent fellow to a lady who did not choose to recognize him. "Yes, at this distance I can hardly tell whether you are a pig or a puppy."

"How is it," said a gentleman to Sheridan, "that your family has not O attached to it?—Your family is Irish, and no doubt illustrious." "No family has a better right to O than our family," said Sheridan; "for we owe everybody."

That was a horrible affair—the murder of Dean, and the sealing up of his remains in a tin box!

What Dean? asked half a dozen voices at once.

Why, Ser-dean, of course, was the reply.

No levity.

ON THE FREE LIST.—Sunday, in a Western village, when the plate was being passed in church, a gentleman said to the collector—"Go on: I'm a dead-head—I've got a pass!"—N. Y. Clipper.

This reminds us of a similar affair that came off in this city. Three "sporting men" entered a meeting house and remained there until the plate was handed around, when one of the party placed a dollar in it.

"I'll see that and go a dollar better," said the second, at the same time handing his contribution, a two dollar bill. "I pass," exclaimed the third.—Cincinnati Commercial.

A pedagogue had two pupils. Dick and Tom. To one he was very partial, and to the other very severe. One morning it happened that both were late, and were called to account for it. "You must have heard the bell, boys—why did you not come?" "Please, Sir," said his favorite, "I was dreamin' that I was going to Margate, and I thought the school bell was the steamboat bell that I was goin' in." "Very well, Sir," (glad of any pretext to excuse his favorite) "and now, Sir," (turning to the other,) "what have you to say?"—"Please, Sir," said the puzzled boy, "I was waiting to see Tom off."

In the Court of Special Sessions, recently a man was arraigned for stealing a demijohn containing three gallons of whiskey.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk.

"Wa'al, you can call it what you likes; I tuck the whiskey, and drank it too. I never wait to be asked when the article is around."

Matrimonial history is a narrative of many words; but the story of love may be told in a few letters.

AGES OF OUR PUBLIC MEN.—President Buchanan will be 68 years old on the 13th of November next; Vice-President Breckinridge will be 39 years of age on the 16th of January next; Lewis Cass is nearly 77 years old; Stephen A. Douglas was 46 years of age on the 23d of April last; Simon Cameron is in his 60th year; Jefferson Davis is 54 years old; Caleb Cushing is in his 60th year; Howell Cobb will be 44 years old on the 7th of September next; William H. Seward is in his 58th year; Franklin Pierce is 54 years old; Robert Field Stockton is nearly 60 years of age; John Charles Fremont was 46 years old on the 7th of January last; John Bell is 62 years old; John J. Crittenden will be 73 years old in September next; Alexander H. Stephens was 47 years old in Febru-

ary last; James L. Orr was 37 years old on the 12th of May last; Jesse D. Bright is in his 47th year; Augustus C. Dodge is about 47 years old; James Shields is 49 years old; Isaac Toucey is 61 years old; Henry A. Wise is in his 53 year; Robert M. T. Hunter is nearly 50 years of age; Robert Toombs was 49 years old on the 2d of July last; Edward Everett was 64 years old in April last; John M. Read is over 60 years of age; Daniel S. Dickinson will be 59 years old on the 11th of September next; Horatio Seymour is about 50 years of age; John E. Wool is about 65 years of age; John Slidell is in his 66th year; Nathaniel P. Banks was 43 years old last January.

The Foreign Diplomatic Corps.

"Occasional" writes from Washington as follows:

Washington, as you are aware, is the residence of most of the members of the foreign diplomatic corps. They live here quietly, and most of them greatly at their ease. The present British minister, Lord Lyons, occupies the recent residence of Lord Napier, on H, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets. He is a quiet, unpretending gentleman, a thorough Englishman in his habits and manners, and is about forty-two years of age. His salary is \$22,500 per annum. Lord Lyons has been attached to the embassy at Athens, next secretary of legation, and late Minister to Florence. He has a secretary of legation and two attaches. Count de Sartiges, the French Minister, resides on Georgetown Heights. He is greatly esteemed here, although somewhat eccentric, standing high in the favor of his Imperial master, Napoleon the Third, and wielding considerable influence in society at this point. There are two secretaries of legation, an *attache*, and a *chancelier* connected with this mission. Count de Sartiges is now on a visit to his native country. The Russian minister, Mr. Edwards de Stoeckel, resides on G, corner of Twenty-first street. Mr. Waldemar de Bodisco, his Secretary of Legation, is the nephew of the last well known Mr. Bodisco, who occupied the position of Russian minister for many years at this point, having married an accomplished lady, a native of Georgetown, who is now at St. Petersburg with her children, near the court of the Emperor Alexander. Mr. Theodore Marinus Roest Van Limburg minister resident of the Netherlands, married to the accomplished Miss Cass some two years ago, lives on F street, corner of 10th. The Spanish minister, Senor Don Gabriel Garcia Tassara, one of the most popular of all the foreign legations, occupies a handsome building on I, between 15th and 16th sts. Baron Fr. Von Gerolt is still the Prussian minister, though I believe he is now absent, leaving Baron Von Grabow in charge of the business of the legation. Austria still continues to retain Chevalier Hulseman, famous in the recollection of the country on account of his celebrated contest with Daniel Webster. Mexico is represented by Senor Mata; Belgium by H. de Bosch Spencer; Denmark by W. de Raasloff; Sweden by Byron Wenderstedt; Sardinia by the Chevalier Bertinatti, and the Two Sicilies by Commander A. Ferrer. There are others unnecessary to mention, altogether making up quite a society of itself. In the order of things it frequently happens that marriages take place between these personages and America ladies.

NEW GOODS.
WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to the Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.
40-41 DYE, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by
40-41 DYE, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON for sale
by 40-41 DYE, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE
to sell or exchange for Country Produce.
40-41 DYE, BRO. & CO.

Ho! for America!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!
COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.
Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.
For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.
40-41

H. Stephens was 47 years old in Febru-

New Grocery Store Opened.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if Thomas Dickson are not selling every thing in the Grocery line cheaper than the cheapest. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of staple Groceries ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas, saltpetre, madders, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, ginger, mustard, oases, sauces of every kind, brandy, fruits, davoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax, resin, cotton and hemp twine, pipes, and stems, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of len on, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not only high and another low.
We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.
Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.
We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.
40-41 HORD & DICKSON.

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BY THE PIECE OR PACKAGE.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRY GOODS, HOSIERY &c.,
Corner of Front and Sacramento streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WE respectfully invite the attention of the merchants of Salt Lake, Utah Territory, and Carson Valley, to our large and varied stock of

Fancy & Staple Dry Goods.

Having superior facilities for the purchase of Goods in the cities of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and a long experience in the Salt Lake trade, we are enabled to supply any article of Staple or Fancy Dry Goods, at prices as low as they can be purchased at St. Louis.

The increasing facilities for transportation from San Francisco over those of the route from St. Louis, Indiana, we are enabled to offer goods at such prices as will eventually draw the entire dry goods trade of Utah Territory to this port.

Having a resident partner in New York we are enabled to take advantage of the markets of the Eastern cities, both as regards price and style of goods. We are constantly receiving by every Clipper, Ship and Steamer, a full assortment of

Brown sheeting	Merrimack Prints
Bleached do.	Blue Demins
" shirtings	" drills
Brown do.	White & cold b'kets
Hickory stripes	Canton flannels
Plaid linsey woolsey	Woolen do.
Kentucky jeans	Quilts & comfortables
Bed ticking	Alpacas and merinos
Delaines & cashmeres	Spun yarn
Linen diadars & towels	Sewing thread
" napkins	Curtain damasks
" table cloths	Satinett & cassmeros
Crash, toweling and	Cottonades and pant
doylies	stuffs
Ginghams and lawns	Carpets and oil cloths
White linen bosom shirts	Apron checks
Colored calico do	Heavy duck (all
Grey flannel do	widths)
Red do	do Blue & Hick'y check
Blue do	do &c., &c., &c.

Our Fancy Goods Salesroom contains in part, a full assortment of the Newest Patterns and Style of

Dress Goods, Embroideries, Silks, &c.

such as

B'k and fancy dress	Embroidered sets
silks	" collars & sleeves
Plain all wool delaines	" window curtains
Fancy do	" edgings and in-
Alexander's kid gloves	sertions
Bay state long shawls	" linen handkerfs
Stella and merino do	Plain linen cambric
Delaines in dress pat-	Hem stitched "
terns	Silk
White cambric muslin	" cravats and ties
Jackonets	Suspenders
Swiss	Dress Trimmings
Mull & Namassoks	
Plaid Jackonet muslins	
Plaid cashmere for children	
Buck gloves and gantlets	
Lace mitts and gloves	
Dress lawns and bargee	
Plain colored silk Ribbons	
Bonnet do	
Velvet do	
Combs brushes and cutlery	
Yankee notions &c., &c., &c.	

OUR STOCK OF HOSIERY.

Is the largest and best assorted on this coast, and comprises all the various manufactures, styles and qualities imported from Europe, together with American manufactures. Orders promptly filled.

TAAFFE, McCAHILL & CO.,
Corner Front and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, Cal., and 320 Broadway, New York.

Agents for the Garner Print Works, and the New England Worsted Company's Goods. 41-3m

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Kidder & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand,

near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail. they assure the public they have put prices at a low rate.

You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

Hardware,

Oils, Turpentine,

Alcohol,

Window Glass,

Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades,

Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Staffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of Gall kinds received.

41-41

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert & Gerrish, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

30-41 GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dea. Miller & Co. at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

30-41

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS

NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a.m., and arriving at 2 p.m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.
He will be ready to receive horses on Every May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.
He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 40 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.
Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.
PARMENIO A. JACKMAN,
Proprietor.

30-41

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. Bassett.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR Stock or Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,

CASHMERES,

MERINOS,

ALPACAS,

DELAINES,

LAWNS,

GINGHAMS,

CHAMBRAYS,

JACONET AND SWISS MUSLINS,

CRINOLINE,

CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,

CLOAKS,

MANTILLAS,

PARASOLS,

and every variety of

LADIES' GOODS,

CLOTHS, SATINETTS,

CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,

CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.

A full list of Yankee notions.

Don't forget Good and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

26-41

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps,

Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock now on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at COST and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

40-41 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries & Liquors;

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,

Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and

Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

37-41

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods,

Liquors,

Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes,

Clothing

Hardware,

Outfitting Goods,

Harness,

Saddles,

& Bridles,

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact

All kinds of Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of the Territory. We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MALTRE JACE; one fine STALLION. For sale by

[35-41] C. A. PERRY & CO.

Hockaday & Burr,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their

NEW STORE ROOM

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

34-41

THE VALLEY TAN

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1859.

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Youth and Age.

I often think each tottering form
That limps along in life's decline,
Once bore a heart as young, as warm,
As full of idle thoughts as mine!
And each has had its dream of joy,
Its own unequalled pure romance;
Commencing when the blushing boy
First thrills at lovely woman's glance.

And each could tell his tale of youth,
Would think its scenes of love evince
More passions, more unearthly truth,
Than any tale before or since.
Yet they could tell of tender lays
At midnight pined in classic shades,
Of days more bright than modern days—
And made more fair than modern maid.

Of whispers in a willing ear,
Of kisses on a blushing cheek,
Each kiss, each whisper, far too dear
Our modern lips to speak.
Of passions too intimately crossed,
Of passions slighted or betrayed—
Of kindred spirits early lost,
And buds that blossom but to fade.

Of beaming eyes and tresses gay,
Elastic form and noble brow,
And forms that have all passed away,
And left them what we see them now.
And is it thus—is human love
So very light and frail a thing?
And must youth's brightest vision move
Forever on time's restless wing?

Must all the eyes that still are bright
And all the lips that talk of bliss,
And all the forms so fair to sight,
Hereafter only come to this?
Then what are earth's best visions worth,
If we at length must lose them thus?
If all we value most on earth
Ere long must fade away from us?

From the New York Times.

The Passage of the Persia—Incidents and Accidents.

We are indebted to Mr. Wm. E. Robinson, of this city, a passenger in the Persia, for the following interesting narrative of the voyage:

The Persia left Liverpool at about 1:20 p. m., on Saturday, September 3, with 232 passengers and a very full and valuable cargo. The weather at the start was fair, and none of those on board had any reason to anticipate the scenes of peril through which the gallant ship had afterwards to struggle.

Some of the passengers, myself among the number, had noticed, as we came aboard from the steamer, that which had brought us alongside, that the steamer was very heavily laden, drawing some twenty-four feet of water. This circumstance excited considerable comment among the passengers, many of whom expressed the conviction that the ship was too deep. Subsequent events, however, proved that this was probably our salvation, the heavy cargo serving to prevent the pitching of the Persia during the time she was compelled to lie to. On the way down the Mersey, we passed the Arabia, coming in, and saluted her. The weather continued fine during the whole of Saturday. The next day (Sunday) there was no material change.

The Persia, taking the southern channel, skirted the coast of Ireland, the hills of Wicklow and Kerry looking lovely in the distance. The day and night continued fair, the steamer making a moderate rate of speed, not equal to her usual run. Monday Sept. 5, opened fair, and so continued until about 5 p. m., when the sea roughened and brisk head-winds came, soon increasing to a gale. Still no alarm was felt until, at about 10 p. m., the Persia suddenly lurched, and rolled heavily to one side. By this time many of the passengers had retired, satisfied that the voyage although slow, was being successfully prosecuted.

The suddenness of the steamer's pitch, however, created an excitement. Some of the passengers were thrown out of their berths, one or two ladies suffered contusions, and there was considerable consternation on board. To calm the agitation, the officers of the ship announced that "a little pin in the machinery had got heated and had been broken, but that the damage

would be repaired in a few minutes." It was soon ascertained, however, that the disaster was of a character too serious to admit of hasty repair. The broken pin was found to be the port crank-pin of the engine, the loss of which had entirely disabled the port paddle-wheel, and rendered the machinery nearly useless. Upon ascertaining the fact, the passengers experienced a variety of unpleasant sensations. The gale still blew dead ahead; the sea was very rough, many of the company on board were ill, and the machinery had not only become useless, but the head-winds prevented the use of the sails to steady the vessel.

In this emergency Captain Judkins exerted his masterly powers of seamanship in a manner which won him the regards of all on board. Finding that it was useless to attempt to make headway against the storm, with the disabled machinery, he immediately set to work to repair the damages.

This proved to be a formidable undertaking. The broken crank-pin, weighing fifteen or twenty hundred weight, and having a diameter of fourteen inches, had been fractured near the joint of junction with the crank; and although an extra pin, provided for such contingencies, remained available, it was a matter of no small difficulty to devise a method of extracting the fractured stump. Capt. Judkins saw that the only chance of saving the Persia lay in prompt action, and he is not the man to finish. After several attempts, the steamer was brought to obey her rudder, and her head being kept well to the wind, she forged along—making, however, but very little headway. Thus passed the night of Monday, the engineers keeping busily at work at the crank-pin, without success. On Tuesday morning, after consultation with the passengers, Capt. Judkins finally determined to put back into port. The verdict was unanimous, to the effect that any attempt to proceed further would not only be futile, but dangerous, in view of the continuance of the storm, the heavy cargo of the ship, and the disabled condition of the machinery.

At 4 p. m., on Tuesday, therefore, having been out three days, the Persia was put about, heading for Cork where it was intended to repair damages and replenish the supply of coal, and whence it was proposed to sail on the following Saturday. But the adventures during this remarkable voyage were not destined to end here.

On Wednesday, Sept. 7, at 9 a. m., while running for Cork at a speed of only six miles an hour, the Persia was spoken by the ship Ben Nevis, bound from Quebec to Liverpool, which, in her anxiety to approach within hailing distance, narrowly escaped a collision with the steamer. The Persia, hove to, and a boat from the Ben Nevis came aboard, although the sea was extremely rough, to beg that the steamer's physician might be sent to the relief of the Ben Nevis, who was believed to be in a dying condition.

Capt. Judkins, animated by the generous impulse of the seaman to a brother in distress, instantly acceded to the request, and sent with the doctor a liberal supply of comforts for the sick man. We afterwards learned that the attentions which were thus freely offered produced the happiest effect, and there is no reason to believe that the Captain of the Ben Nevis was enabled to land in safety at Liverpool. But, during the passage of maritime courtesy, a new idea seemed to have seized the mind of Capt. Judkins. Whether, like Gen. Taylor, he had an insurmountable repugnance to retracing his steps, or whether the feasibility of effecting his repairs on private account had suddenly occurred to him, I will not venture to decide. One fact is certain. The captain decided to remain. Improving the opportunity afforded by the temporary stop, the captain called all hands and made another effort to repair the engine. The adjustment of the crank proved to be a work of much difficulty. The waves dashing against the wheels, kept them in continual motion, and it became necessary to devise a plan for overcoming this trouble.

The method adopted was exceedingly simple. Holes of various sizes were cut in the sides of the paddle-boxes, through which a number of cables and chains were passed, and

securely fastened to the wheels. The oscillations having been effectually overcome in this manner, attention was given to the broken crank-pin. The ingenuity of Mr. John Caldwell, the Chief Engineer, suggested a practicable method of driving out the pin. An iron bolt, working upon a wheel which was fixed to a support in the ceiling of the engine room was brought repeatedly, with great force, directly against the head of the broken pin. Some fifty men worked a line, which controlled the action of this improvised battering-ram. So sanguine of success in this attempt were the officers of the ship, that the work was continued throughout the night, but it proved unavailing. The pin still adhered to its socket, and the anxious passengers began to despair. Some retired to their state rooms; some walked the deck; others descended to the engine room to watch the progress of the work. The battering-ram was finally relinquished, and an effort was made in a new direction.

It was thought the expansion of the crank by the application of heat might overcome the difficulty, and this course was next tried. A bed of iron plates was placed immediately below the broken pin, and a brisk fire kindled upon it; the crank, being so adjusted as to bring the fire directly upon it. This roasting process was continued for a considerable time, and then Mr. Caldwell's battering-ram was again applied. A few sturdy strokes were given; the loosened pin yielded, little by little, and finally dropped. A cheer went up, to testify that one difficulty, at least, had been overcome. During all this weary period of suspense the storm continued to rage, the gale did not decrease, and the steamer rolled heavily.

The next process was the elevation of the crank to the proper position for receiving the new pin. Then another obstacle intervened. A transverse spar, intended to receive a smaller pin, to be keyed on, was found to be out of line; the crankpin was displaced, and a vigorous filing process was commenced, which continued for some hours. At last the pin was fitted, the transverse spar was put in place, the caps were adjusted, the connecting-rod adjusted, the paddle-wheels released from their lashings, the steam was gently let on, and the machinery again began to work, smoothly but slowly; and amid the loud cheers of all on board, the Persia's head was again turned towards New York, and Capt. Judkins and Engineer Caldwell were exalted to a fabulous height of esteem and confidence. That repairs of such a nature were so satisfactorily accomplished at sea, during a heavy storm, and on board a deeply-laden vessel, proves not only that the Persia is a staunch and seaworthy craft, but that those who have been invested with her charge are equal to any probable emergency. It is needless to say that every passenger on board the Persia united in the expressions of admiration which this extraordinary achievement has called forth.

The remainder of the voyage was accomplished without the occurrence of any other marked event. The rough weather continued for some days after the voyage had been resumed. The machinery was worked with extreme care, and, to guard against the occurrence of another accident, a stream of water was constantly kept running upon the crank-pin, to prevent it from becoming overheated. With this precaution, in spite of storm and fog, the Persia sighted Cape Race in safety, after a run of several days, during which she made a comparatively low rate of speed, feeling her way with extreme caution. Off Cape Race we saw a steamer lying to, but, in consequence of the violent storm, were unable to go to her assistance. This vessel was probably the Kangaroo, which subsequently put into Halifax for a supply of coal. The Persia encountered a succession of storms and head-winds during the entire voyage, and no more cheering sight could have been afforded her weary passengers than the faint glimmer of Montauk Light, which was sighted on Sunday evening. The clouds began to disappear; the night was fine, and as we passed Quarrantine, a brisk cannonade and a brilliant display of rockets announced the arrival of the Persia. Capt. Judkins blazed away with his guns with remarkable perseverance, to rouse the boarding-officer, in season to reach his wharf before a change of tide. The steamer came up under full steam, and entered her dock in splendid style, at about 2 1/2 o'clock on the morning of Monday. Were we not sorry that we had reached our home.

From the life travels and books of Alexander Von Humboldt, we extract the following interesting account:

On the 22d day of June, the birthday of his brother, Humboldt commenced his ascent of Chimborazo, accompanied by Bonpland and Carlos de Montufar, a young Spanish naturalist. They started from the plain of Tapia, at an elevation of over nine thousand feet. This arid table-land was near the village of Lican, the ancient residence of the sovereigns of Quito. From Lican to the summit of Chimborazo was nearly five leagues in a straight line. They followed the plain, leaving behind groups of Indians bound to the market of Lican, and slowly ascending, halted for the night at the little village of Calpi.

They were now at the foot of Chimborazo. It rose before them stupendously in the light of the setting sun. The foreground was veiled in the vaporous dimness that striped the lower strata of the air, but as they cast their eye towards the summit it detached itself from the deep blue sky. They saw above the region of luscious plants and alpine shrubs a broad belt of grass like a gilded yellow carpet. Beyond this was a region of porphyritic rocks, and beyond these rocks eternal ice and snow. As the earth below grew darker, the heaven above seemed to grow brighter; their sight was dazzled with the resplendent splendor of the snow.

Early the next morning their Indian guides awoke them, and they began to climb the mountain on the southwestern side, traversing the great plains which rose like terraces, one above another, until they reached the plain of Sisigun, twelve thousand four hundred feet above the level of the sea. Here Humboldt wished to ascertain the height of the summit, but it was shrouded in thick clouds. From time to time they caught a momentary glimpse of it through openings in the clouds, but the sky was gradually darkening. They continued to ascend until they reached the little lake of Yana Cocha, a circular basin of one hundred and thirty feet in diameter. It was the most elevated spot yet reached by man on the ridge of mountains, three thousand three hundred feet higher than the summit of Mont Blanc. Here they left their mules. The barometer showed a height of fourteen thousand four hundred and fifty feet. Crossing the yellow belt of grass which they had seen overnight, they came in a region of granite. Here rocks rose in columns fifty or sixty feet high, and looked like trunks of trees.

Travelling the aisles of this enchanted forest of stone over fields of new fallen snow, they gained a narrow ridge which led directly to the summit of Chimborazo, and by which alone they might hope to reach it; for the snow around was too soft and yielding to be ventured upon. The path became steeper and narrower, and at last the guides refused to go any further. When they were sixteen thousand five hundred feet high, all but one left them. Nothing daunted, however, the travelers went on, enveloped in a thick mist. The path which they were ascending was in places not more than eight or ten inches broad; the natives call it a "knife-blade." On one hand was a declivity of snow covered with a glassy coating of ice, on the other a chasm of 1,000 feet deep, the bottom of which was covered with masses of naked rocks. They inclined their bodies over the chasm, dangerous as it was, for they dared not trust themselves to the snowy path on the opposite side. Had they stumbled, they would either have been buried in the mingled snow and ice, or would have rolled headlong down the steep.

The character of the rock, which was brittle and crumbling, increased the difficulty of the ascent. Here and there they were obliged to crawl on their hands and feet; the sharp edges of the rock wounded them, and left behind them a bloody trail. They marched in single file, testing with their poles the stability of the rocks before them. This precaution was very necessary, as many of the rocks were lying loose on the brink of the precipice. Desirous of knowing how much of the mountain remained to be ascended, for the summit was continued hidden from their sight, Humboldt opened the barometer on a point where the path was broad enough to allow two persons to sit side by side; the mercury indicated a height of eighteen thousand three hundred and eighty feet. The temperature of the air was 38 degrees, and that of the earth 107 degrees.

They proceeded for another hour, and found the rocky path less steep; the mist, however, was thicker than ever. They now began to suffer severely from the extreme rarification of the air. They breathed with difficulty, and what was still more disagreeable, felt like vomiting. Their heads swam, their lips and gums bled profusely, and their eyelids and eyeballs were charged with blood. From time to time, great birds, probably condors, came swooping down the terrible pass, sailing grandly away; and little winged insects, resembling flies, fluttered gaily around. It was impossible to catch them, owing to the narrowness of the ledge; but Humboldt judged that they were Diptera. Bonpland saw yellow butterflies, a little lower down, flying very near the ground.

Finally the belts of cloud parted, and they saw on the sudden the vast dome of Chimborazo. It seemed near them, so near that in a few minutes they might reach it. The ledges, too, seemed to favor them by becoming broader. They hurried onward for a short distance, excited with hope of soon standing on the pinnacle. All at once the path was stopped by a chasm four hundred feet deep and eighty feet broad. There was no way by which they could cross it; the difficulty was insurmountable. To tantalize them still further, they saw that the path went forward on the other side of the ledge, evidently reaching the summit. If they could have but crossed that chasm!

It was one o'clock in the afternoon, and they were benumbed with cold. They were 19,200 feet above the level of the sea. The belt of clouds closed again, and the peak was lost. The mist grew thicker and thicker, and everything indicated a storm. There was nothing left them but to descend. Halting long enough to collect a few specimens of the rock, they retraced their steps. A storm of hail overtook them, but as they descended into a lower atmosphere it changed into snow. When they had reached the little lake of Yana Cocha, where they left their mules, they found the ground covered with snow several inches deep. Before dusk they reached the Indian village of Calpi, and were entertained that night by the priest.

So ended the attempt to scale the summit of Chimborazo. The fate of Sir John Franklin, so long shrouded in mystery, is at last clearly revealed. The grim region of frost and snow which so long and jealously guarded the painful secret has been forced to yield it up to the world; and even the fond and faithful woman who, in the face of convincing proofs to the contrary, clung with a heroic faith to the belief of her husband's continued existence, and kept warm in her heart the hope of his return—even she must now open her eyes to the dreadful truth, that while she watched and waited, the lost wanderer had made his voyage to the spirit land. Lady Franklin's Arctic expedition, sent out to discover, if possible, some traces of the lost explorer, has returned to England bringing journals and records of the sufferings and death of Franklin, and, also the bones of some of those who perished with him. Sir John, himself, died, it appears, on King William's Island, on the 11th of June, 1847. He sailed from England with the Erebus and Terror, on the 19th of May, 1845, and on the 6th of July following, his expedition was seen for the last time, by a whale ship in Baffin's Bay, moored to an iceberg, waiting for the opening of Lancaster sound. In 1848 an expedition was fitted out and sent to search for him. Two others, one under command of Sir James Ross, followed in the course of the same year, but all were unsuccessful. In 1850 several other expeditions were fitted out—the most important of which was the one prepared chiefly at the expense of Henry Grinnell, of New York, and consisting of the vessels Advance and Rescue, commanded by Lieut. De Haven. It sailed from New York on the 24th of May, 1850. On the 3d of June, 1851, the Prince Albert started out under the auspices of Lady Franklin, and in April, 1852, a fleet of five vessels commanded by Sir Edward Belcher, followed. In May, 1853, Dr. Kane's famous expedition sailed, and in 1855 followed the one fitted out by the U. S. Government, under the command of Lieut. Hartstein, to relieve Dr. Kane's. After all these had returned, Lady Franklin prepared another. It has just returned with mournful story of her husband's hardships and death.

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Travelling the aisles of this enchanted forest of stone over fields of new fallen snow, they gained a narrow ridge which led directly to the summit of Chimborazo, and by which alone they might hope to reach it; for the snow around was too soft and yielding to be ventured upon. The path became steeper and narrower, and at last the guides refused to go any further. When they were sixteen thousand five hundred feet high, all but one left them. Nothing daunted, however, the travelers went on, enveloped in a thick mist. The path which they were ascending was in places not more than eight or ten inches broad; the natives call it a "knife-blade." On one hand was a declivity of snow covered with a glassy coating of ice, on the other a chasm of 1,000 feet deep, the bottom of which was covered with masses of naked rocks. They inclined their bodies over the chasm, dangerous as it was, for they dared not trust themselves to the snowy path on the opposite side. Had they stumbled, they would either have been buried in the mingled snow and ice, or would have rolled headlong down the steep.

The character of the rock, which was brittle and crumbling, increased the difficulty of the ascent. Here and there they were obliged to crawl on their hands and feet; the sharp edges of the rock wounded them, and left behind them a bloody trail. They marched in single file, testing with their poles the stability of the rocks before them. This precaution was very necessary, as many of the rocks were lying loose on the brink of the precipice. Desirous of knowing how much of the mountain remained to be ascended, for the summit was continued hidden from their sight, Humboldt opened the barometer on a point where the path was broad enough to allow two persons to sit side by side; the mercury indicated a height of eighteen thousand three hundred and eighty feet. The temperature of the air was 38 degrees, and that of the earth 107 degrees.

They proceeded for another hour, and found the rocky path less steep; the mist, however, was thicker than ever. They now began to suffer severely from the extreme rarification of the air. They breathed with difficulty, and what was still more disagreeable, felt like vomiting. Their heads swam, their lips and gums bled profusely, and their eyelids and eyeballs were charged with blood. From time to time, great birds, probably condors, came swooping down the terrible pass, sailing grandly away; and little winged insects, resembling flies, fluttered gaily around. It was impossible to catch them, owing to the narrowness of the ledge; but Humboldt judged that they were Diptera. Bonpland saw yellow butterflies, a little lower down, flying very near the ground.

Finally the belts of cloud parted, and they saw on the sudden the vast dome of Chimborazo. It seemed near them, so near that in a few minutes they might reach it. The ledges, too, seemed to favor them by becoming broader. They hurried onward for a short distance, excited with hope of soon standing on the pinnacle. All at once the path was stopped by a chasm four hundred feet deep and eighty feet broad. There was no way by which they could cross it; the difficulty was insurmountable. To tantalize them still further, they saw that the path went forward on the other side of the ledge, evidently reaching the summit. If they could have but crossed that chasm!

It was one o'clock in the afternoon, and they were benumbed with cold. They were 19,200 feet above the level of the sea. The belt of clouds closed again, and the peak was lost. The mist grew thicker and thicker, and everything indicated a storm. There was nothing left them but to descend. Halting long enough to collect a few specimens of the rock, they retraced their steps. A storm of hail overtook them, but as they descended into a lower atmosphere it changed into snow. When they had reached the little lake of Yana Cocha, where they left their mules, they found the ground covered with snow several inches deep. Before dusk they reached the Indian village of Calpi, and were entertained that night by the priest.

So ended the attempt to scale the summit of Chimborazo. The fate of Sir John Franklin, so long shrouded in mystery, is at last clearly revealed. The grim region of frost and snow which so long and jealously guarded the painful secret has been forced to yield it up to the world; and even the fond and faithful woman who, in the face of convincing proofs to the contrary, clung with a heroic faith to the belief of her husband's continued existence, and kept warm in her heart the hope of his return—even she must now open her eyes to the dreadful truth, that while she watched and waited, the lost wanderer had made his voyage to the spirit land. Lady Franklin's Arctic expedition, sent out to discover, if possible, some traces of the lost explorer, has returned to England bringing journals and records of the sufferings and death of Franklin, and, also the bones of some of those who perished with him. Sir John, himself, died, it appears, on King William's Island, on the 11th of June, 1847. He sailed from England with the Erebus and Terror, on the 19th of May, 1845, and on the 6th of July following, his expedition was seen for the last time, by a whale ship in Baffin's Bay, moored to an iceberg, waiting for the opening of Lancaster sound. In 1848 an expedition was fitted out and sent to search for him. Two others, one under command of Sir James Ross, followed in the course of the same year, but all were unsuccessful. In 1850 several other expeditions were fitted out—the most important of which was the one prepared chiefly at the expense of Henry Grinnell, of New York, and consisting of the vessels Advance and Rescue, commanded by Lieut. De Haven. It sailed from New York on the 24th of May, 1850. On the 3d of June, 1851, the Prince Albert started out under the auspices of Lady Franklin, and in April, 1852, a fleet of five vessels commanded by Sir Edward Belcher, followed. In May, 1853, Dr. Kane's famous expedition sailed, and in 1855 followed the one fitted out by the U. S. Government, under the command of Lieut. Hartstein, to relieve Dr. Kane's. After all these had returned, Lady Franklin prepared another. It has just returned with mournful story of her husband's hardships and death.

A Great Rascal Swindles a Governor.

The trial of Lieutenant Colonel Marmaduke Reeves (that is what he calls himself) for grand larceny, in swindling Miss Cora L. Woodbine of a sum of money, a gold ring, and other jewelry, on the 6th of September last, was called on in the general sessions of today. The fellow's real name is John McAlpine. This is the second trial—he having been convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to the state prison for two years, in 1852. The circumstances of the case will be remembered.

Miss Woodbine is a governess out of employment. On the 20th of August last she inserted an advertisement for a situation. McAlpine answered it, and an interview between the parties was had, the latter assuming the name of Walter Black. To make a long story short, the scamp engaged the young lady's services and "arranged" to leave for the South on the following morning. That night he took her to the Clinton Place Hotel and persuaded her to register her name as his wife. What follows is in the words of the District Attorney.

The following morning, at five o'clock, Mack came; he appeared to be somewhat intoxicated; he said that he was tired and must rest; this was in her room; she got out of bed and dressed herself in the outer room; he went into her bed; in the morning he told her to order breakfast, which she did; at breakfast he tore a line carbuncle ring from her finger before she knew what he was doing; he admired the ring, put it on his finger and went out.

Subsequently she asked him to pay for the breakfast. He preferred that she should pay for it. She had to give him a pocket book, and instead of handing it back he put it into his pocket. When he stated that he had an appointment, and must leave immediately. He refused that his watch had stopped, and he would take it to Tiffany's to have it repaired, and asked, as he was very much amused, of knowing the time, if she would not lend him her watch. She lent him her watch; he said he would come again in the evening; she did not see him again till Monday, the 5th, at 11 o'clock. At 11 o'clock, a few days afterwards, he remained only a few minutes, and he asked her if she had any more money; she said that she had none; he asked her if she could not borrow some, and said that in a few days he would be provided with plenty of money; he said himself borrow a couple of hundred dollars, but said that he was too proud to borrow so small a sum; in the evening he told her to have her trunks ready; as they would have to leave immediately.

He went down stairs and told her to follow. At the door he told her to look for a carman, while he was paying the bill. The carman was directed to take the trunks to the Jersey City Ferry. She was put into a stage and went to the ferry to wait him there as he had directed. She waited until 10 1/2 p. m., but "Marmaduke" did not come. The swindle was now apparent. The lady told her story to the police, and the arrest of the scamp soon after followed. The probabilities are that he will be convicted. — N. Y. Com. Phil. Ledger.

WOMAN A MIRACLE.—Place her among flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness, and sometimes folly—annoyed by a dew drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing, and ready to faint at the rustle of a beetle; the physicists are too roughly, the showery too heavy, and she is overpowered by the perfume of a rose bud. But let real calamity come—rouse her affection—enkindle the fires of her heart, and mark her then; how her heart strengthens itself—how strong is her purpose. Place her in the heat of battle—give her a child, a bird—anything she loves or pities, to protect—and see her, as in a relative instance, raising her white arms as a shield, as her own blood crimson her upturned forehead, praying for life to protect the helpless. Transplant her in the dark places of the earth—awaken her energies to action, and her breath becomes a healing—her presence blessing. She disputes, inch by inch, stride of the stalking pestilence, a man, the strong and brave, shrinks pale and affrighted. Misfortune dawns her not; she wears away a life of silent endurance, and goes forward with less timidity than to her bridal. In prosperity she is a bud full of odors, waiting but for the winds of adversity to scatter them a-broad—pure gold, valuable, but united in the furnace. In short—woman is a miracle—a mystery, the center from which radiates the great charm of existence.

CHEER LIVING IN PARIS.—A correspondent of the New York Herald writes from Paris as follows: Here is the result of one day's expenses: Room 20 sous, breakfast 5, lunch 10, 16—making a total of 40 sous, or a little less in federal currency than that number of cents. But many persons live here at a much less rate than that. I do not, of course, refer to the laboring people—men and women who live on half of it—but to clerks, students, artists, men about town and the like. It is not considered disgraceful to be economical, and I have often seen very gentlemanly men coming out of a baker's shop in the morning with a small roll in their hands which cost one sou, and which they ate as they passed along the street. A very distinguished professor in the college of Sorbonne was pointed out to me a few days since, engaged in this economical, gentlemanly frugation and mastication.

A young man having advertised for a wife, received word from 18 married men that he might have theirs.

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STEPHEN DWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Nov. 16, 1859.

Our Paper.

With the commencement of a new volume, we not only offer a reduction in the subscription terms of the "Valley Tan," but also present the paper a good deal enlarged and improved in appearance. We are no great believers in the principle of the old Whigs, "that a high tariff makes cheap goods." Nor can we say that the reduction in the terms of our paper, enables us to publish a paper at a cheaper rate than heretofore. Nevertheless, we hope with the addition to our subscription list which advancement on our part merits, to furnish to our readers, at least a greater amount of reading matter at a less cost than heretofore.

THE NEWS.

It is rather late now to rehearse the news brought by the eastern mail, which arrived a week ago, but as no later dates have been since received, and as we had no opportunity of examining our exchanges previously to the publication of our last paper, we venture, at the risk of being considered foggy or antiquated, to recapitulate very briefly a few of the principal items of interest. And the principle one, probably, since our former ad former advices, is the result of the elections that have been held in several of the States of the North, and also in one or two of the South.

Elections for state officers and members of the state legislatures, mainly, have been held in the States of Pennsylvania, Indiana, Ohio, Iowa and Minnesota, which resulted very generally in the success of the Republican and opposition party, with, however, widely different success, as well as very different issues, in the several States named.

The Republican majority of Ohio is something near 20,000, while that of Minnesota is very small, if they have succeeded at all in that State. This at least proves that there still exists in the States of the North a powerful and conservative minority battling against fanaticism. Elections have also been held in the Southern States of Georgia, Florida, and Mississippi, which have resulted as usual in the complete triumph of the Democratic party. The elections in these States are chiefly important and interesting, as indicating, in some degree, the probable result of the next presidential contest in the several States named.

By the return of the steam yacht "Fox," which was sent out by Lady Franklin, as a last effort to discover the fate of her husband, and those of the voyagers accompanying him on his expedition undertaken eleven years ago, for the purpose of ascertaining the truth in regard to a north west passage, the mystery which has so long hung over the fate of Franklin and the vessels in which he sailed has been solved. Sir John Franklin died on the 11th of June 1847, and the crews of the Erebus and Terror amounting to 105 men, abandoned those vessels on the 22nd of April 1848, and undertook to make their way to the Great Fish River in the north part of British America; in this perilous undertaking they all perished. Capt. McClintock the commander of the "Fox" brought back with him several relics of the lost voyagers.

The California mail arrived on Thursday last bringing dates from the Pacific as late as the 22nd ultimo. The news is unimportant. Gen. Scott arrived in San Francisco, on the 16th of October in the steamer "Uncle Sam" and was honored with a public reception, he proceeded the next day in the steamer Northern to Oregon en route to the scenes of our late difficulty with Great Britain, where it is hoped that his experience, moderation and wisdom in conducting controversies similar to that which has grown up concerning this single island, will quickly lead to a renewal of amicable feeling in regard to its possession or occupation of it, and pave the way for the final settlement of the disputed boundary between the two nations on terms equally just and honorable to both.

Jones, Russell & Co's express from Leavenworth City arrived early this morning. It brought no news. Briefly, the agent informed us that a man by the name of Williams, a former agent of Jones, Russell & Co. at Denver City, had been elected a lobby delegate to Congress to advocate the erection of Pike's Peak and the gold region into a new territory.

The divorce docket of the Supreme Court now in session at Providence, R. I., contains eighty-three petitions for release from matrimony. The Court appears determined to keep up with the business, and in a single hour removed the yoke from the necks of twelve discontented couples.

Shorter Route from Utah to California.

The following letter from Capt. J. H. Simpson, we copy from the *National Intelligencer* of October the 8th. From the Itinerary of Capt. Simpson, published in the *Valley Tan* some months since, the public have already been made somewhat familiar with the new route opened to California, by that energetic and accomplished officer. But the present letter will be read with interest apart from any additional information in regard to the route explored by Captain Simpson:

CAMP ON THE SWEET WATER, 320 miles from Camp Floyd, en route for Fort Leavenworth, Sept. 6, 1859.

MY DEAR BROTHER: When I last wrote to you, May 17th, I was with my party in Ruby Valley, two hundred and thirty-four miles from Camp Floyd, exploring the country for a new wagon route to Carson Valley, there to connect with a well-known route over the Sierra Nevada to California. We reached Genoa, in Carson Valley, at the east foot of the Sierra Nevada, June 12th, having conducted our wagons, fourteen in number, across valleys and through mountain passes with much less difficulty than we had anticipated; and obtaining a good road. By this new route the travelling distance between Camp Floyd and California has been shortened about two hundred and fifty miles, and a much better road, in respect to the great essentials water, wood, and grass, than the old St. Mary's or Humboldt river route, with which the comparison is made, evolved. If the comparison be made with the present post route, which is an extension as far as Ruby Valley of my route of last fall, the difference in favor of my later route is about one hundred and forty-four miles.

The people of Genoa were highly pleased with the result of the expedition, and honored our entry into their little town by the firing of cannon and in giving us a social entertainment. The good people of the interior of California, particularly in Placerville and Sacramento, were also highly delighted, and could not express too strongly their sense of the value which the new route is destined to be to them.

While my party lay recruiting at Genoa I made a flying visit to San Francisco, Major Frederic Dodge, the Indian agent in that region, and lately, I believe, elected delegate to advocate before Congress the erection of that portion of Utah into a Territory, accompanying me. We left Genoa June 12th, and arrived at San Francisco June 15th. From Genoa, over the Sierra Nevada, to Placerville, eighty miles, we rode on mules; thence to Folsom, twenty-seven miles, we traveled in stylish stages, drawn by handsome fleet horses; thence to Sacramento, twenty-three miles, by steam car; and thence to San Francisco, one hundred and twenty miles, by steamboat. The stages, railroad cars, and steamboat were equal to any I have seen in the Atlantic States; and what shall I say of the country I passed through? Words fail to express my admiration of its fertility, beauty, and value. Persons like myself, who have traveled much on the arid plains intervening the States bordering the Missouri and California, are apt to be impressed, from the constantly recurring scene of sandy desert wastes, as you proceed westward, that this character of country obtains all the way to the Pacific. But this, much to my gratification, I found not to be the case. *Præsto*, as soon as you place your foot on the Sierra Nevada a new order of nature appears. The eternal sage bush, (artemisia,) of which you have not for a day been out of sight since you left the Rocky Mountains, and the scrub cedar, which is the principle tree, disappear entirely, and in their stead lofty pines and fir become the characteristics. These attain an enormous size, the former being frequently seen as much as eight feet in diameter. The streams are more numerous, and appear as pure gushing rapids or cataracts, leaping over precipices, or beautiful limpid streams; gladdening the valleys and expanding themselves in beautiful lakes. And then as you descend the Sierra on the west side, the large umbrageous oak gradually takes the place of the pine, and becomes the gem of the landscape. These, existing in clusters or solitary, and disposed in the beautifully irregular and inimitable manner in which nature throws her ornaments, and among wheat fields of the greatest amplitude and of the most rich, luxuriant, and fruitful growth, surrounded too by broad fences of a plain but neat character, form a combination of the most pleasing character. And, then, the gradually level character which the country assumes as you approach the Sacramento Valley; the neat farm-houses, which appear almost as frequently as in our older and most populous States; the ugly feature, so common in the older States, of old stumps of trees marring the scene, no where being visible; all these characteristics have so indelibly and impressively charmed me that I shall ever regard the transition from the east to the west side of the Sierra Nevada as the most marked in my life.

But I am dwelling too long on this theme. California, I can only say, is, I believe, destined to be a great, if not the greatest, State in the Union. Her towns and cities vie with any east of the Rocky Mountains, and her population, like her soil, teems with a vigor which can only be comprehended by those who have been in her midst. The people of the East can have no conception of the progress this young sister of the Confederacy has made in all the elements which go to make up a happy, powerful, and efficient State. The secret is in her climate, her soil, her productions, vegetable, cereal, mineral; her splendid rivers, her lovely scenery, her magnificent harbor of San Francisco, her relationship to the commerce of the Indies and China, and the so-called Eastern World generally; all these have made her what she is, and as she grows in age so will all these advantages continue to cause her to grow in wealth and power. We spent two days in San Francisco and one (the Sabbath) in Sacramento most agreeably. In the latter place I saw a number of Jersey men, among them a cou-

ple of Brunswickers, (old friends, on schoolmate), both of them in positions of honor and usefulness. Major Dodge and myself attended the services and heard preaching in the Episcopal Church, and were delighted with the taste displayed in the material of the building as well as the good order, propriety, and efficiency of the services. The singing was excellent. On the 23d of June we reached Genoa, on our return, and the next day I started back with my party for Camp Floyd. On this my return trip I only occasionally at the outset touched my outward route, much the greater portion of it being again entirely new, and from twenty-five to forty miles south of the other. I am happy to inform you that, though in our outward route we were quite successful, as I have already stated, in our inward we were still more so. In distance there was no advantage gained; but in respect to wood, water, grass and grade the road is far preferable. This is the route I have recommended emigrants to take, and already a number of trains, as also a large herd of cattle, have taken it. I have had itineraries of it prepared and published in the Salt Lake City and California papers. Heretofore about twenty-five per cent. of the stock driven over the old Humboldt route have died from insufficiency and poisonous grass and water. On the new route there need be no deaths from this cause. The saving to the country from this source alone will be immense.

I could say much of the ignorance which has prevailed in relation to the country we have traversed; of the idea which has obtained that it was an unmitigated desert, over which man or beast could not venture without the prospect of certain death. But I am already swelling this letter, I fear, to a tedious length; suffice it, therefore, to say that on our most southern route, where it was supposed the desert would be encountered in its greatest poverty, we found the best soil, most luxuriant grass, (in places fine clover,) the most abundant timber, and the purest and most reliable water.

The plan I pursued was to send my guide party with ten days' provisions ahead, and whilst confining them, independent of existing trails, to the examination of passes, water courses, springs, and grass within certain limits, agreeably to a predetermined direction, based upon known data of longitude and latitude, every twenty-four hours in the day or night one of the party was sent back to inform me of the country ahead, so that with scarcely an exception we traveled every day with the precision of certainty, and with the constant assurance we were evolving the best route the country afforded. Twice we had come to nearly a dead halt on account of reports from the guide party of impracticable passes ahead, and once I had to run back twenty miles to keep the stock from perishing for want of water and grass; but further examinations which I directed caused the difficulties to disappear, and literally, as one of the party remarked, the passes seemed to open out to us as we advanced. On one occasion the animals were without water for sixty hours, and when they did drink could not be generally satisfied with less than eight buckets full. I am assured that one of them in the course of a few hours drank fourteen buckets full. Of course we were prudent enough not to let them drink this much at once, but before they were satisfied they drank as much as I have stated. This occurred on our return, when we were exploring the Great Salt Lake desert. Indeed on this occasion to get them to water at all they had to be driven after dark, in a severe thunder storm, some twelve miles. In the pitchy darkness and amongst thick cedars the herd separated into two, the more strong pushing ahead and the weaker lagging behind; and while one portion went twelve miles another went eighteen. They however were got together the second day after. At this time I began to fear that the expedition, at least on its return trip, was about to fail; but thanks to a kind Providence, while all those difficulties were being endured, the water and grass were eventually discovered, and so related in locality as subsequently to be connected by a direct line of road; and thus another great objection to the Utah route to California, the Great Salt Lake desert, very greatly mitigated, if not entirely obviated.

In this connexion I must not omit to mention the good Samaritan, in the shape of an Indian some fifty-five years of age, who, though a cripple, occasioned by a fall from a horse some years ago, and only capable of self-locomotion by the support of his hands in a sitting posture, yet, in the goodness of his heart, while we were in this sad extremity about water, manifested the greatest compassion for us, and actually, with his hearty consent, suffered himself to be taken up bodily and put on a mule and rode as a guide to the water twelve miles off in the night referred to. The next day he returned to our camp, full of exclamations of delight at again seeing us, but so exhausted that when he was taken off his mule and carried to the fire his only cry was, "water, water," which was immediately furnished him. A good supper was gotten for him which he partook of heartily; but some "Schiedam Schnapps," which was offered to him as a restorative, he persistently refused to drink, saying in his way, "it was no good;" but showing by rubbing his thigh and pointing to the spirits that he wanted it applied in that way; which of course was done. In addition to all this which he did for us, he had permitted his son, apparently his only support, to go with my guide party several days in advance to show the water, grass, and mountain passes. Of course, all this disinterestedness, coupled as it was with his crippled condition, made us all very grateful to him, and we felt that we could not give enough in return. Among other things, one of my party prepared a pair of crutches for him to walk with; but alas! when I had him lifted up and the crutches applied under his shoulders, we perceived that he was paralyzed in both legs, and could not put either foot to the ground. He was so treated like a king that he could not understand it; and would every once in a while look at us and laugh outright with astonishment and joy. The spring where his wick-ke-up (habitation) is I have called, therefore, "the good Indi-

Floyd for the travelers generally. But the animals were not the only sufferers on the trip. Our chief guide was for two days without any thing to eat, and when he did come in was so much exhausted from fatigue, his mule having given out, that he supported himself with a couple of canes or sticks, and when we came up to him sank helplessly into a sage bush. He was offered some fine fat rats by some Digger Indians he met; but having been roasted with entrails and all in them, he said he was not quite hungry enough to accept of their hospitality. The Indian Uto, "Pete," one of Dr. Hurl's faithful Indians, who stuck to him to the last on his flight from Mormon desperadoes, and who, thanks to the doctor, was my interpreter (and a most faithful and intelligent adjunct he proved to be to the expedition) in a laudable attempt to find an Indian who had been of great service to us in our outward trip; went to the mail station in Battle Valley, on the post route where he lived; but finding the spring there dried up and the station abandoned he was of necessity four days and three nights without food. A dragoon, on account of his horse giving out, was two days and nights without food. But now that our explorations have been successful, all these hardships and hardships are only referred to as reminiscences of an usual kind, on that account none the less interesting.

I arrived at Camp Floyd on my return from Genoa on the 3d of this month; my party on the 5th. On the 9th I left for Fort Leavenworth, my instructions from Gen. Johnston having been to explore on my way a new pass from the valley of the Timpanogos to the Vinta river valley, for the purpose of getting a new and more direct wagon route to the States from Camp Floyd than any we now have. I found the pass favorable, and if, during the next season, a pass can be found through the east range of the rocky mountains correspondingly favorable, the end in view will be gained. Even as it is, it is certain that the route to the States by the Cochatope pass can now be shortened probably about eighty miles. I also on my way to Fort Bridger examined the country to the south of the Timpanogos and White Clay creek route of last fall from Camp Floyd to see if I could not improve it; but although I found favorable mountain passes which would shorten the road from seven to twelve miles, yet the advantages and disadvantages are such as probably not to make it expedient to modify the route.

We are now hastening to Fort Leavenworth, thence to Washington, whence I shall be glad once more to visit my relatives and friends in the vicinity.

Very affectionately, your brother
J. H. SIMPSON.

(From the New York Times.)

The Arctic Revelations.

The veil which so long hung over the fate of Sir John Franklin and his unfortunate comrades has at last been rent asunder. Nine years at least have already elapsed since all hope of their return was lost, but the despair of seeing them did not lessen the interest felt by everybody in their fate, the desire to know where, how and when they met their end, and on what spot of the awful wastes which they undertook to explore. There was something terribly tantalizing in the disappearance of two ships-of-war, manned by full crews, and provided with everything which could give them a chance of safety within the frozen wilderness, whose secret two centuries of courageous endeavor on the part of the greatest maritime nations of the world, and of unboarded of fortitude on the part of the explorers they employed, have not sufficed to reveal. There is hardly a man of this generation whom the noble story of Arctic explorations has not moved to the depths of his soul, and Franklin was one of the ablest, oldest and bravest men who had trodden that perilous path. For nearly ten years he himself has occupied in all our eyes the place of interest which he had previously assigned to natural mysteries which he sailed to unfold. He has himself, during that period, been sought with more courage and more devotion, with deeper fortitude or holier enthusiasm, than those he or his predecessors ever displayed, great as their heroism undoubtedly was, in the search for the Northwest passage. It is but two years since the United States sent on this track a man of whom the age may well be proud, and of whom his country may well boast as long as religious heroism is a thing to boast of. Only two winters ago, around every fire-side in England as well as here, there were eyes wet with tears over Kane's noble record of the long Arctic night through which he watched in the brave hope that he might tell the world where Franklin and his men had perished, and we had hardly done perusing it when Kane himself died in the cause. The world had well nigh despaired of ever getting another ray of light thrown on the mystery. The ships had sailed away into the frozen seas. Eight years of pursuit had brought no better traces of the expedition than a few graves, a few instruments, a few vague Esquimaux rumors; and the public had almost been reconciled to the pain of uncertainty as to the exact nature of its fate, by the perfect certainty which time had brought that no member of it was now living. Happily, Lady Franklin hoped against hope, was proof against demonstration and against failure; and when both England and America had recoiled from the icy barrier in despair, she launched one more ship on the track. It was a small screw steamer, commanded by Capt. McClintock, manned by 25 men, and, as the result proves, all worthy of one another and of the duty they undertook. This last reserve of a wife's devotion has done what all else failed to accomplish. The fate of Franklin and his ships and men is at last known. He died twelve years ago. A year after the two ships were abandoned, and the surviving crews—105 men in all—started on their march southward over the ice. They perished miserably, man by man, along the frozen waste, and

their track remains, marked by skeletons, clothing, arms, and food, lying as they dropped.

There was but one thing wanting to have made this Franklin expedition worthy of as noble an epic as that which has immortalized the fall of Troy and the conquest of Jerusalem—and that was that the man who laid bare the mystery which has perplexed us for twelve years should be worthy of the men in whose footsteps he followed; and we are glad to say, this, too, has been vouchsafed us. The story of Capt. McClintock's wanderings, as told in his own narrative, forms a worthy close to this great tragedy. There are incidents calmly recorded in it which no tale of adventure has supplied anything to surpass, and which we hope will be mentioned with honor as long as courageous devotion to duty, in the face of the most appalling perils, finds anybody to admire it. Our age is, after all, the age of chivalry. The march of Christian civilization may have turned the fire which precipitates a murderous shock, but it has fed the calmer and nobler heroism which, for duty's sake, supports the hardest strain, and fercest struggle, and sorest trial, not for an hour, or for a day, but for weeks, and months, and years.

THE ENGLISH VERSION OF THE BIBLE.—Henry Ward Beecher thus gives in last week's *Independent* his opinion of the English version of the Bible:

As to the English version of the Bible, we venerate it as much as we do any uninspired monument of human wisdom and labor. It stands in our literature as do many of the venerable cathedrals of England in architecture, which have through successive periods gathered upon themselves every religious style known to the island, so that they are not merely monumental churches, but histories as well, and memorials of sacred architecture. And yet, in all their beauty and grandeur, they are not put beyond criticism, nor invested in any such superstitious sanctity as shall make the expression of an honest opinion a sin.

And so it is with the English version of God's Word. We revere it as the most precious gift of God to our literature. And yet, as a translation, noble as a whole, it has in detail its many faults, which the whole world do know. And to speak of them is not to get oneself up either as an instructor of David, or a censor of the translators, but simply to exercise the rights which belong to every honest man whose business calls him to express an opinion upon such things.

THE PRESENT POPULATION OF PHILADELPHIA.—If we needed any other evidence of the great growth of Philadelphia, than the extent of ground which has been covered with houses since the last census, we shall find it in the fact just revealed by the labor of Mr. Cohen, in marking up the City Directory of Philadelphia. He has gone sufficiently far into that work to show that the population of Philadelphia at the present time is 680,000 persons—an increase of 271,238 persons since the last census, taken nine years ago, or about 66 1-9 per cent. The increase for the previous ten years was 58 3-4 per cent. The increase of population, therefore, has been eight per cent. greater in the last nine years than it was in the previous ten.

Philadelphia, with the exception of London and Paris, has a population larger, perhaps, than any other European city. It has 135,000 more inhabitants than New York had at the last census—545,000; though that city, like Philadelphia, has largely increased its population since that time, and probably numbers 750,000 at this time. The large increase in the population of Philadelphia is doubtless owing to the spread of its manufacturing. No city in the Union is more largely and variously engaged in this branch of productive industry. This, with the vast mineral resources of the State, developed by Philadelphia capital, is the great source of its prosperity and its wealth, and in making Philadelphia, not only the most populous, but the most beautiful city in America.—*Leader.*

Nathaniel H. Claiborne of Virginia who died a few weeks ago, belonged to a family that has furnished many members of congress, viz.: 1. Col. Thomas Claiborne of Brunswick, Va., over twenty years a member. 2. Wm. C. C. Claiborne (brother of deceased), first a representative from Tenn., then Governor of Mississippi, Governor-General of the Province of Louisiana, Governor of the Territory of Orleans, Governor of the State of Louisiana, and first United States Senator from that State. 3. Dr. John Claiborne, successor to his father, Col. Thomas Claiborne. 4. Thomas Claiborne of Nashville Tenn. 5. Nathaniel H. Claiborne of Virginia. 6. John F. H. Claiborne of Mississippi. Of the same family, on the maternal side, may be noted Benjamin Watkins Leigh, the great lawyer and Senator of Virginia; Willie P. Mangum, for so many years a distinguished Senator from North Carolina; Clement C. Clay, Jr., Governor of Alabama, and Senator from that State; now represented in the Senate by his gifted and eloquent son, Clement C. Clay, Jr.; William Leigh, a distinguished jurist of Halifax County, Va., and numerous other eminent men.

We learn from the *Courrier des Etats Unis* that one of the actresses of the new French troupe is here because she quarrelled with the stage manager of the theatre where she was playing in Paris, and gave him a smashing slap in the face while on the stage. Stage managers please take notice.

Some days since Mrs. Mary Bridger, an Indian lady, died at her residence near Little Santa Fe, in the county. Her husband is out on Government business in some of the territories, and it is not known where a letter will reach him; hence it is mentioned in your paper, which reaches all parts of the western country.—Mrs. Bridger was the wife of James Bridger, formerly of Bridger's Fort, Utah Territory.

Our readers must excuse the lack of editorial matter in our present issue, engagements have prevented us from devoting much attention to our paper the past week.

We have been permitted by P. K. son, Esq., to make the following extract from a letter from David Burr, 12 miles west of the Big Blue of the ult.:

"We pass Pike's Peak emigrants, and every one speaks favorably of it." Mr. Burr also states in his letter that the prairies in the vicinity of his letter was written, were on fire, that it was difficult to find grass, and that the settlements had greatly multiplied along the line of the road within the past year.

The numerous friends here of Mr. and the other gentlemen accompanying him will be glad to learn that their has been a prosperous one, and that was so near being completed when I wrote.

The statement contained in our paper two or three weeks ago, to the effect that Horace Greeley, while in this city, remaining a week at the house of a gentleman as his guest charged him two dollars on leaving for subscription to the *Y Tribune*, was not communicated to the gentleman whose guest he was, was the publication in any way authorized or sanctioned by him. We make this statement as an act of justice, and to correct a possible wrong impression that the article in question proceeded in any way from the gentleman with whom Mr. Greeley stopped. The facts were derived from an entirely different source.

A TRIPLE MARRIAGE.—On the 21st inst., Dr. W. H. Hopson married three sisters, Misses Zerilda, Margaret and D. Maria Breashear, daughters of Mr. Thomas Breashear of Palmyra, to Messrs C. T. Dixon of Palmyra, T. B. Kemner of Sheehana, and E. Mansoor of Chillicothe, all under one ceremony. This is what might be called a wholesale marriage in one family.

If you call that marrying by wholesale what would you call this?

We saw, a week or two ago, walking down Main Street from the direction of the "President's Office," a man accompanied by four ladies. An air of slight perturbation in the party was indicated by certain expressions of satisfaction and happiness, led us to inquire who they were? Some one present informed us that they were a party that had been up to President Young's office to be married; and that the four ladies had just been united by the solemn bonds to the man accompanying them. That, we suppose, might be termed marriage in gross.

A WONDERFUL ILLUSTRATION.—Pious men are sometimes reduced to curious shifts for illustrations to their sermons. A Methodist exhorter lately made, in his supplication to the Throne of Mercy an invocation to God "to roll the ball of Salvation over the souls of the people of Napa like Rondo Balla over the smooth surface of a billiard table!" He must have been peeping, we think, in ungodly holes on the outside, or trying his luck on the "inside." He reminds us of a pious old Deacon, who used to inspire us with so much awe by sanctity of his manner that we dare not say our own was our own while in Church. Deacon F. came to California, and was tempted after sinful gains. A friend and member of the same Church, found him one night "bucking at Monte." With holy horror he nudged the absorbed player into a knowledge of his presence. "Deacon, do I find you gambling?" With ready wit to relieve him from his embarrassment, he chuckled—"No, no, friend S., not gambling! You see, this is a corrupt institution, and I am doing my best to break it up!" His friend thought so.—*Napa reporter.*

Mrs. PARTINGTON'S IDEA OF BOSTON.—From Mrs. Partington's new book, "Knitting Work," we learn that when the old lady had selected a guardian for Ike, and had come to the city to put the mischievous youth under the care of old Roger, she was heard to remark: "How the world has turned about to be sure," said she, "it's nothing but chance, chance! Only yesterday, as it were, I was in the country smelling the odious flowers; today I am in Boston, my oil factories breathing the impure exhalations of coal-smoke that are so dilatory to health. Instead of the singing of birds, the blunderbusses almost deprive me of consciousness. Dear me! Well, I hope I shall be restrained through it all. They say that the moral turpentine of this city is frightful, but it isn't any use to anticipate trouble beforehand; he may escape all harmonious influence that would have a tenderness to hurt him, and as the minister of our parish said, with judicial training he may become a useful member of society; though training is bad generally, and is apt to make the young run to feathery, like cropple-crowned hens. But he has genius—looking at him it comes natural to him, like the measles, and every day it is enveloping itself more and more."

The Louisville Journal says that the Mormons are all in favor of Mr. Douglas for the Presidency. They are emphatically squatter sovereignty men. They want no outside powers or influence interfering with their polygamy, or any of their other institutions.

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J. WOLFE, Editor.

F. Nov. 10, 1859.

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Discovery of a New and
Shorter Route from Utah to
California.

The following letter from Capt. J. H. Simpson, we copy from the *National Intelligencer* of October the 8th. From the itinerary of Capt. Simpson, published in the *Valley Tan* some months since, the public have already been made somewhat familiar with the new route opened to California, by that energetic and accomplished officer. But the present letter will be read with interest apart from any additional information in regard to the route explored by Captain Simpson:

CAMP ON THE SWEET WATER,
320 miles from Camp Floyd, en route for
Fort Leavenworth, Sept. 6, 1859.

MY DEAR BROTHER: When I last wrote to you, May 17th, I was with my party in Ruby Valley, two hundred and thirty-four miles from Camp Floyd, exploring the country for a new wagon route to Carson Valley, there to connect with a well-known route over the Sierra Nevada to California. We reached Genoa, in Carson Valley, at the east foot of the Sierra Nevada, June 12th, having conducted our wagons, fourteen in number, across valleys and through mountain passes with much less difficulty than we had anticipated, and obtaining a good road. By this new route the travelling distance between Camp Floyd and California has been shortened about two hundred and fifty miles, and a much better road, in respect to the great essentials wood, water, and grass, than the old St. Mary's or Humboldt river route, with which the comparison is made, evolved. If the comparison be made with the present post route, which is an extension as far as Ruby Valley of my route of last fall, the difference in favor of my late route is about one hundred and forty-four miles.

The people of Genoa were highly pleased with the result of the expedition, and honored our entry into their little town by the firing of cannon and in giving us a social entertainment. The good people of the interior of California, particularly in Placerville and Sacramento, were also highly delighted, and could not express too strongly their sense of the value which the new route is destined to be to them.

While my party lay recruiting at Genoa I made a flying visit to San Francisco, Major Frederic Dodge, the Indian agent in that region, and lately, I believe, elected delegate to advocate before Congress the erection of that portion of Utah into a Territory, accompanying me. We left Genoa June 12th, and arrived at San Francisco June 15th. From Genoa, over the Sierra Nevada, to Placerville, eighty miles, we rode on mules; thence to Folsom, twenty-seven miles, we traveled in stylish stages, drawn by handsome fleet horses; thence to Sacramento, twenty-three miles, by steam car; and thence to San Francisco, one hundred and twenty miles, by steamboat. The stages, railroad cars, and steamboat were equal to any I have seen in the Atlantic States; and what shall I say of the country I passed through? Words fail to express my admiration of its fertility, beauty, and value. Persons like myself, who have traveled much on the arid plains intervening between the States bordering the Missouri and California, are apt to be impressed, from the constantly recurring scene of sandy desert wastes, as you proceed westward, that this character of country obtains all the way to the Pacific. But this, much to my gratification, I found not to be the case. *Præsto*, as soon as you place your foot on the Sierra Nevada a new order of nature appears. The eternal sage bush, (artemisia), of which you have not for a day been out of sight since you left the Rocky Mountains, and the scrub cedar, which is the principle tree, disappear entirely, and in their stead lofty pines and firs become the characteristics. These attain an enormous size, the former being frequently seen as much as eight feet in diameter. The streams are more numerous, and appear as pure gushing rapids or cataracts, leaping over precipices, or beautiful limpid streams, gladdening the valleys and expanding themselves in beautiful lakes. And then as you descend the Sierra on the west side, the large umbrageous oak gradually takes the place of the pine, and becomes the gem of the landscape. These, existing in clusters or solitary, and disposed in the beautifully irregular and delightful manner in which nature throws her ornaments, and among wheat fields of the greatest amplitude and of the most rich, luxuriant, and fruitful growth, surrounded too by broad fences of a plain but neat character, form a combination of the most pleasing character.

And, then, the gradually level character which the country assumes, as you approach the Sacramento Valley; the neat farm-houses, which appear almost as frequently as in our older and most populous States; the ugly feature, so common in the older States, of old stumps of trees marring the scene, no where being visible; all these characteristics have so indelibly and impressively charmed me that I shall ever regard the transition from the east to the west side of the Sierra Nevada as the most marked in my life.

But I am dwelling too long on this theme. California, I can only say, is, as I believe, destined to be a great, if not the greatest, State in the Union. Her towns and cities vie with any east of the Rocky Mountains, and her population, like her soil, teems with a vigor which can only be comprehended by those who have been in her midst. The people of the East can have no conception of the progress this young sister of the Confederacy has made in all the elements which go to make up a happy, powerful, and efficient State. The secret is in her climate, her soil, her productions, vegetable, cereal, mineral; her splendid rivers, her lovely scenery, her magnificent harbor of San Francisco, her relatedness to the commerce of the Indies and China, and the so-called Eastern World generally; all these have made her what she is, and as she grows in age so will all these advantages continue to cause her to grow in wealth and power.

We spent two days in San Francisco and one (the Sabbath) in Sacramento most agreeably. In the latter place I saw a number of Jerseymen, among them a cou-

ple of Brunswickers, (old friends, one a schoolmate,) both of them in positions of honor and usefulness. Major Dodge and myself attended the services and heard preaching in the Episcopal Church, and were delighted with the taste displayed in the material of the building as well as the good order, propriety, and efficiency of the services. The singing was excellent.

On the 23d of June we reached Genoa, on our return, and the next day I started back with my party for Camp Floyd. On this my return trip I only occasionally at the outset touched my outward route, much the greater portion of it being again entirely new, and from twenty-five to forty miles south of the other. I am happy to inform you that, though in our outward route we were quite successful, as I have already stated, in our inward we were still more so. In distance there was no advantage gained; but in respect to wood, water, grass and grade the road is far preferable. This is the route I have recommended emigrants to take, and already a number of trains, as also a large herd of cattle, have taken it. I have had itineraries of it prepared and published in the Salt Lake City and California papers. Heretofore about twenty-five per cent. of the stock driven over the old Humboldt route have died from insufficiency and poisonous grass and water. On the new route there need be no deaths from this cause. The saving to the country from this source alone will be immense.

I could say much of the ignorance which has prevailed in relation to the country we have traversed; of the idea which has obtained that it was an unmitigated desert, over which man or beast could not venture without the prospect of certain death. But I am already swelling this letter, I fear, to a tedious length; suffice it, therefore, to say that on our most southern route, where it was supposed the desert would be encountered in its greatest poverty, we found the best soil, most luxuriant grass, (in places fine clover,) the most abundant timber, and the purest and most reliable water.

The plan I pursued was to send my guide party with ten days' provisions ahead, and whilst confining them, independent of existing trails, to the examination of passes, water courses, springs, and grass within certain limits, agreeably to a predetermined direction, based upon known data of longitude and latitude, every twenty-four hours in the day or night one of the party was sent back to inform me of the country ahead, so that with scarcely an exception we traveled every day with the precision of certainty, and with the constant assurance we were evolving the best route the country afforded.

Twice we had come to nearly a dead halt on account of reports from the guide party of impracticable passes ahead, and once I had to run back twenty miles to keep the stock from perishing for want of water and grass; but further examinations which I directed caused the difficulties to disappear, and literally, as one of the party remarked, the passes seemed to open out to us as we advanced. On one occasion the animals were without water for sixty hours, and when they did drink could not be generally satisfied with less than eight buckets full. I am assured that one of them in the course of a few hours drank fourteen buckets full. Of course we were prudent enough not to let them drink this much at once, but before they were satisfied they drank as much as I have stated. This occurred on our return, when we were exploring the Great Salt Lake desert. Indeed on this occasion to get them to water at all they had to be driven after dark, in a severe thunder storm, some twelve miles. In the pitchy darkness and amongst thick cedars the herd separated into two, the more strong pushing ahead and the weaker lagging behind; and while one portion went twelve miles another went eighteen. They however were got together the second day after. At this time I began to fear that the expedition, at least on its return trip, was about to fail; but thanks to a kind Providence, while all those difficulties were being endured, the water and grass were eventually discovered, and so related in locality as subsequently to be connected by a direct line of road; and thus another great objection to the Utah route, to California, the Great Salt Lake desert, very greatly mitigated, if not entirely obviated.

In this connexion I must not omit to mention the good Samaritan, in the shape of an Indian some fifty-five years of age, who, though a cripple, occasioned by a fall from a horse some years ago, and only capable of self-locomotion by the support of his hands in a sitting posture, yet, in the goodness of his heart, while we were in this sad extremity about water, manifested the greatest consideration for us, and actually, with his hearty consent, suffered himself to be taken up bodily and put on a mule and rode as a guide to the water twelve miles off in the night referred to. The next day he returned to our camp, full of exclamations of delight at again seeing us, but so exhausted that when he was taken off his mule and carried to the fire his only cry was, "water, water," which was immediately furnished him. A good supper was gotten for him which he partook of heartily; but some "Schlemm Schnappe," which was offered to him as a restorative, he persistently refused to drink, saying in his way, "it was no good;" but showing by rubbing his thigh and pointing to the spirits that he wanted it applied in that way; which of course was done. In addition to all this which he did for us, he had permitted his son, apparently his only support, to go with my guide party several days in advance to show the water, grass, and mountain passes. Of course, all this disinterestedness, coupled as it was with his crippled condition, made us all very grateful to him, and we felt that we could not give enough in return. Among other things, one of my party prepared a pair of crutches for him to walk with; but alas! when I had him lifted up and the crutches applied under his shoulders, we perceived that he was paralyzed in both legs, and could not put either foot to the ground. He was so treated like a king that he could not understand it; and would every once in a while look at us and laugh outright with astonishment and joy. The spring where his wick-ke-up (habitation) is I have called, therefore "the good Indi-

an spring;" and it is at this point where I have, by Gen. Johnston's direction, established four large watering troughs, which were subsequently carried from Camp Floyd for the benefit of emigrants and travelers generally.

But the animals were not the only sufferers on the trip. Our chief guide was for two days without any thing so eat, and when he did come in was so much exhausted from fatigue, his mule having given out, that he supported himself with a couple of canes or sticks, and when we came up to him sank helplessly into a sage bush. He was offered some fine fat rats by some Digger Indians he met; but having been roasted with entrails and all in them, he said he was not quite hungry enough to accept of their hospitality. The Indian Ute, "Pete," one of Dr. Hurt's faithful Indians, who stuck to him to the last on his flight from Mormon desperadoes, and who, thanks to the doctor, was my interpreter (and a most faithful and intelligent adjunct he proved to be to the expedition) in a laudable attempt to find an Indian who had been of great service to us in our outward trip; went to the mail station in Battle Valley, on the post route where he lived; but finding the spring there dried up and the station abandoned to was of necessity four days and three nights without food. A dragon, on account of his horse giving out, was two days and nights without food. But now that our explorations have been successful, all these hardships and hardships are only referred to as reminiscences of an usual kind, on that account none the less interesting.

I arrived at Camp Floyd on my return from Genoa on the 3d of this month; my party on the 5th. On the 9th I left for Fort Leavenworth, my instructions from Gen. Johnston having been to explore on my way a new pass from the valley of the Timpanogos to the Vinta river valley, for the purpose of getting a new and more direct wagon route to the States from Camp Floyd than any we now have. I found the pass favorable, and if, during the next season, a pass can be found through the east range of the rocky mountains correspondingly favorable, the end in view will be gained. Even as it is, it is certain that the route to the States by the Cochetopa pass can now be shortened probably about eighty miles. I also on my way to Fort Bridger examined the country to the south of the Timpanogos and White Clay creek route of last fall from Camp Floyd to see if I could not improve it; but although I found favorable mountain passes which would shorten the road from seven to twelve miles, yet the advantages and disadvantages are such as probably not to make it expedient to modify the route.

We are now hastening to Fort Leavenworth, thence to Washington, whence I shall be glad once more to visit my relatives and friends in the vicinity.

Very affectionately, your brother

J. H. SIMPSON.

(From the New York Times.)

The Arctic Revelations.

The veil which so long hung over the fate of Sir John Franklin, and his unfortunate comrades has at last been rent asunder. Nine years at least have already elapsed since all hope of their return was lost, but the despair of seeing them alive and again the interest felt by everybody in their fate, the desire to know where, how and when they met it—by which of the thousand dangers which they braved, and on what spot of the awful wastes which they undertook to explore. There was something terribly tantalizing in the disappearance of two ships-of-war, manned by full crews, and provided with everything which could give them a chance of safety within the frozen wilderness, whose secret two centuries of courageous endeavor on the part of the greatest maritime nations of the world, and of unbroken fortitude on the part of the explorers they employed, have not sufficed to reveal. There is hardly a man of this generation whom the noble story of Arctic explorations has not moved to the depths of his soul, and Franklin was one of the ablest, oldest and bravest men who had trodden that perilous path. For nearly ten years he himself has occupied in all our eyes the place of interest which he had previously assigned to natural mysteries which he sailed to unfold. He has himself, during that period, been sought with more courage and more devotion, with deeper fortitude or holier enthusiasm, than those he or his predecessors ever displayed, great as their heroism undoubtedly was, in the search for the Northwest passage. It is but two years since the United States sent on his track a man of whom the age may well be proud, and of whom his country may well boast as long as religious heroism is a thing to boast of. Only two winters ago, around every fire-side in England as well as here, there were eyes wet with tears over Kane's noble record of the long Arctic night through which he watched in the brave hope that he might tell the world where Franklin and his men had perished, and we had hardly done perusing it when Kane himself died in the cause. The world had well nigh despaired of ever getting another ray of light thrown on the mystery. The ships had sailed away into the frozen seas. Eight years of pursuit had brought no better traces of the expedition than a few graves, a few instruments, a few vague Esquimaux rumors; and the public had almost been reconciled to the pain of uncertainty as to the exact nature of its fate, by the perfect certainty which time had brought that no member of it was now living. Happily, Lady Franklin hoped against hope, was proof against demonstration and against failure; and when both England and America had recoiled from the icy barrier in despair, she launched one more ship on the track. It was a small screw steamer, commanded by Capt. McClintock, manned by 23 men, and, as the result proves, all worthy of one another and of the duty they undertook. This last reserve of a wife's devotion has done what all else failed to accomplish. The fate of Franklin and his ships and men is at last known. He died twelve years ago. A year after the two ships were abandoned, and the surviving crews—105 men in all—started on their march southward over the ice. They perished miserably, man by man, along the frozen waste, and

their track remains, marked by skeletons, clothing, arms, and food, lying as they dropped.

There was but one thing wanting to have made this Franklin expedition worthy of as noble an epic as that which has immortalized the fall of Troy and the conquest of Jerusalem—and that was that the man who laid bare the mystery which has perplexed us for twelve years should be worthy of the men in whose footsteps he followed; and we are glad to say, this, too, has been vouchsafed us. The story of Capt. McClintock's wanderings, as told in his own narrative, forms a worthy close to this great tragedy. There are incidents calmly recorded in it which no tale of adventure has supplied anything to surpass, and which we hope will be mentioned with honor as long as courageous devotion to duty, in the face of the most appalling perils, finds anybody to admire it. Our age is, after all, the age of chivalry. The march of Christian civilization may have turned the fire which precipitates a murderous shock, but it has fed the calmer and nobler heroism which, for duty's sake, supports the hardest strain, and fiercest struggle, and sorest trial, not for an hour, or for a day, but for weeks, and months, and years.

THE ENGLISH VERSION OF THE BIBLE.—Henry Ward Beecher thus gives in last week's *Independent* his opinion of the English version of the Bible:

As to the English version of the Bible, we venerate it as much as we do any uninspired monument of human wisdom and labor. It stands in our literature as do many of the venerable cathedrals of England in architecture, which have through successive periods gathered upon themselves every religious style known to the island, so that they are not merely monumental churches, but histories as well, and memorials of sacred architecture. And yet, in all their beauty and grandeur, they are not put beyond criticism, nor invested in any such superstitious sanctity as shall make the expression of an honest opinion a sin.

And so it is with the English version of God's Word. We revere it as the most precious gift of God to our literature. And yet, as a translation, noble as a whole, it has in detail its many faults, which the whole world do know. And to speak of them is not to set oneself up either as an instructor of David, or a censor of the translators, but simply to exercise the rights which belong to every honest man whose business calls him to express an opinion upon such things.

THE PRESENT POPULATION OF PHILADELPHIA.—If we needed any other evidence of the great growth of Philadelphia, than the extent of ground which has been covered with houses since the last census, we shall find it in the fact just revealed by the labor of Mr. Cohen, in marking up the City Directory of Philadelphia. He has gone sufficiently far into that work to show that the population of Philadelphia at the present time is 680,000 persons—an increase of 271,233 persons since the last census, taken nine years ago, or about 66 1-3 per cent. The increase for the previous ten years was 53 3-4 per cent. The increase of population, therefore, has been eight per cent. greater in the last nine years than it was in the previous ten.

Philadelphia, with the exception of London and Paris, has a population larger, perhaps, than any other European city. It has 135,000 more inhabitants than New York had at the last census—543,000; though that city, like Philadelphia, has largely increased its population since that time, and probably numbers 750,000 at this time. The large increase in the population of Philadelphia is doubtless owing to the spread of its manufacturing. No city in the Union is more largely and variously engaged in this branch of productive industry. This, with the vast mineral resources of the State, developed by Philadelphia capital, is the great source of its prosperity and its wealth, and in making Philadelphia, not only the most populous, but the most beautiful city in America.—*Larger.*

Nathaniel H. Claiborne of Virginia who died a few weeks ago, belonged to a family that has furnished many members of congress, viz.: 1. Col. Thomas Claiborne of Brunswick, Va., over twenty years a member. 2. Wm. C. Claiborne (brother of deceased), first a representative from Tenn., then Governor of Mississippi, Governor-General of the Province of Louisiana, Governor of the Territory of Orleans, Governor of the State of Louisiana, and first United States Senator from that State. 3. Dr. John Claiborne, successor to his father, Col. Thomas Claiborne. 4. Thomas Claiborne of Nashville Tenn. 5. Nathaniel H. Claiborne of Virginia. 6. John F. H. Claiborne of Mississippi. Of the same family, on the maternal side, may be noted Benjamin Watkins Leigh, the great lawyer and Senator of Virginia; Willie P. Mangum, for so many years a distinguished Senator from North Carolina; Clement C. Clay, sr., Governor of Alabama, and Senator from that State, now represented in the Senate by his gifted and eloquent son, Clement C. Clay, jr.; William Leigh, a distinguished jurist of Halifax County, Va., and numerous other eminent men.

We learn from the *Courrier des Etats* that one of the actresses of the new French troupe is here because she quarrelled with the stage manager of the theatre where she was playing in Paris, and gave him a smashing slap in the face while on the stage. Stage managers please take notice.

Some days since Mrs. Mary Bridger, an Indian lady, died at her residence near Little Santa Fe, in the county. Her husband is out on Government business in some of the territories, and it is not known where a letter will reach him; hence it is desired that the sad occurrence be mentioned in your paper, which reaches all parts of the western country.—Mrs. Bridger was the wife of JAMES BRIDGER, formerly of Bridger's Fort, Utah Territory.

Our readers must excuse the lack of editorial matter in our present issue; our engagements have prevented us from devoting much attention to our paper during the past week.

We have been permitted by P. E. Benson, Esq., to make the following statement from a letter from David Burr, Esq., written from Coltonwood creek twenty miles west of the Big Blue of the Missouri—

"We pass Pike's Peak emigrants daily, and every one speaks favorably of mines." Mr. Burr also states in his letter that the Prairie in the vicinity from which his letter was written, were on fire and that it was difficult to find grass; that along the settlements had greatly multiplied the line of the road within the past year.

The numerous friends here of Mr. Benson and the other gentlemen accompanying him will be glad to learn that his trip has been a prosperous one, and that he was so near being completed when he wrote.

The statement contained in our paper, two or three weeks ago, to the effect that Horace Greeley, while in this city, after remaining a week at the house of a gentleman as his guest, charged him two dollars on leaving for subscription to the *Y Tribune*, was not communicated to the gentleman whose guest he was, nor was the publication in any way authorized or sanctioned by him. We regret the statement as an act of justice, and correct a possible wrong impression that the article in question proceeded in any way from the gentleman with whom Mr. Greeley stopped. The facts were derived from an entirely different source.

A TRIPLE MARRIAGE.—On the 21st inst., Dr. W. H. Hopsan married three sisters, Misses Zerilda, Margaret and Marias Breshers, daughters of Mr. Thomas Breshers of Palmyra, to Messrs C. L. Dixon of Palmyra, T. B. Kemper of Sheehana, and E. Mansor of Chillicothe, all under one ceremony. This is the might be called a wholesale marriage in one family.

If you call that marrying by wholesale, what would you call this?

We saw, a week or two ago, walking down Main Street from the direction of the "President's Office," a man accompanied by four ladies. An air of slight perturbation in the party manifested with evident expressions of satisfaction and happiness, led us to inquire who they were. Some one present informed us that they were a party that had been up to President Young's office to be married and that the formal bonds had been dissolved, and that the bonds to the man accompanying them. That, we suppose, might be termed marriage in gross.

A WORLDLY ILLUSTRATION.—Pious men are sometimes reduced to curious shifts for illustrations to their sermons. A Methodist exhorter lately made, in his supplication to the Throne of Mercy an invocation to God "to roll the ball of Salvation over the souls of the people of Napa Valley Rondo Ball" over the smooth surface of a billiard table! He must have been peering, we think, in ungodly holes on the outside, or trying his luck on the "inside." He reminds us of a pious old Deacon, who used to inspire us with so much awe in sanctity of his manner that we dare not say our soul was our own while in Church. Deacon F. came to California, and was tempted after sinful gains. A friend at member of the same Church, found him one night "bucking at Monte." With a horror he nudged the absorbed player into a knowledge of his presence. "Deacon, do I find you gambling?" With a will to relieve him from his embarrassment, he chuckled. "No, no, friend S., not gambling! You see, this is a corrupt institution, and I am doing my best to break it up!" His friend thought so.—*Napa reporter.*

Mrs. PARRINGTON'S LOZA OR BURN.—From Mrs. Parrington, a new book, "Knitting Work," we learn that when the old lady had selected a guardian for Ike, and had come to the city to put the mischievous youth under the care of old Roger, who was heard to remark, "How the world has turned about to be sure," said she; "it's nothing but change, change." Only yesterday, as it were, I was in the country smelling the odious flowers; today I am in Boston, my oil factories breathing the impure exhalations of coal smoke that are so dilatory to health. Instead of the singing of birds, the blunderbusses almost deprive me of consciousness. Dear me! Well, I hope I shall be restrained through it all. They say that the moral turpentine of this city is frightful, but it isn't any use to anticipate trouble beforehand; be you escape all harmonious influence that would have a tenderness to hurt him, and as the minister of our parish said, with judicial training he may become a useful member of society; though training is bad generally, and is apt to make the young run to feathers, like croppie-crowned hens. But he has genius—looking at him—it comes natural to him, like the measles, and every day it is enveloping itself more and more."

The Louisville Journal says that the Mormons are all in favor of Mr. Douglas for the Presidency. They are emphatically squatter sovereignty men. They want no outside powers or influence interfering with their polygamy, or any of their other institutions.

From the Border Star of Oct. 8.
Late and Bloody News.

Indian depredations on the Plains— Massacre of one Mail Party, and apprehensions for the safety of another.

Intelligence of a most painful character has just reached us, which has thrown our community into more than usual excitement. Messengers reached here yesterday, confirming previous rumors of an attack by the Indians upon a Santa Fe mail train and the murder of at least two persons accompanying it. Mr. Patterson, from Walnut Creek, (a reliable gentleman,) brought us the first intelligence, and Mr. Cole, of this county—who was with the train when attacked—arrived a few hours later with fuller details. From these gentlemen we gather the following facts:

Some weeks ago the desperate Comanche Chief, Buffalo Hump, with some of his braves, appeared among the Kiowas, and was observed to be in frequent consultations with them. The Kiowas have been dissatisfied and threatening toward the whites during all the summer, and it was supposed that the mission of Buffalo Hump was to stir up their anger to violence. No overt act of hostility occurred however, until the 20th ult., when a squabble took place at Rickman's Ranch between some Kiowas and whites about a horse swap, resulting in a skirmish and the death of an Indian. The other Indians went off swearing vengeance, and soon collected a war party.

Three days after, (on the 23d of September,) a mail train going out—the one which left here on Monday the 19th of September—was surrounded by a band of Kiowa warriors, near the crossing of Pawnee Fork, some 25 miles beyond Cow Creek, and about 250 miles from Westport. The Indians demanded "toll," and the conductor dealt out to them sugar, coffee, and a portion of such other articles as he had, but without satisfying them. They took all that was given them and then, raising a whoop, they fired into the stage, perfectly riddling it with bullets and arrows, instantly killing the two Smiths, driver and conductor, and wounding the only other occupant, Mr. Cole. The Smiths were killed before they had a chance to fire, but Cole leaped from the stage when wounded, fired his pistol, saw an Indian fall and the others gathered around him, and in the confusion that ensued, escaped some distance and hid in the brush. The Indians finding their companion dead, mounted their horses and proceeded in search of their missing enemy. One of the horsemen passed within a few feet of where Cole lay, but failed to discover him. He saw them return to the scene of conflict, abuse the bodies of his fallen friends, strip them of their clothing, and rip open and scatter the contents of the newspaper mail bag. Fortunately they missed the letter mail bag, which was afterward recovered and taken to Rickman's Ranch.

When the mail train arrived at Rickman's Ranch, and the conductor and the driver of the killing of the Indians some days before, and the exasperated feelings of the tribe, he engaged an escort which accompanied the mail some twenty odd miles and then returned, supposing they had passed beyond danger. But it seems that the Indians had kept along in sight, and waited for a chance of attack, for the mail and a half when the mail coach was surrounded and the men murdered.

Cole lay all night concealed in the brush, and next morning wandered out until he came up to a camp of the Peakers, from whom he received an escort to a trading post, and thence proceeded homeward. He passed through here some hours before he reached his family in Independence. The Santa Fe mail train that was here on Tuesday last, has not yet returned, and no intelligence of its whereabouts. It is believed by Mr. Cole and others that it has shared the fate of the outgoing train. It is about due, preceded on to Independence and attack it. This apprehension carries poignant grief to many citizens, as it is known that passengers were to have come on the train. From letters received here it is thought that Judge Crenshaw, of Independence, and passengers with this train. It is reported that they were armed and in neighborhood of some government buildings who are reported to be on the transit from Fort Union to

Fort Riley, which may be their protection. At least we will hope for the best until we hear the worst.

Gemeous John Bull and the Unreasonable Yankee.

When the news recently arrived in England that our Minister to China and the commander of one of our ships of war not only committed the imprudent step of giving aid and comfort to the British when they had declared their hostile intentions against the Chinese, who were our friends, but were guilty of the outrageous course of taking an active part in the ill-starred assault of the British squadron against the Chinese forts, not only those foolish Americans were the finest fellows in the world, but all Americans were lauded to the skies: "Were the English children of the same mothers as the Americans they could not have received more sympathy and kindness than they met with from the Americans." "Blood is thicker than water," said commander Tannall, "and in a hundred different ways he and all his people acted up to this homely proverb." "The American crew forgot themselves and thought only of the British." "A few days after the fight the Chinese junk brought provisions to the Powhatan. These were immediately sent to the British wounded." "The bond of American brotherhood was indeed deeply cemented in the trial of the British at the Peiho."

Such are the testimonies borne by eye witnesses whose letters appeared in the English papers, and in commenting on them the London Times observes: "Whatever may be the result of the fight, England will never forget the day when the deeds and words of kindly Americans sustained and comforted her stricken warriors on the waters of the Peiho." In fact it was generally agreed that the *entente cordiale* between the two nations would endure as long as the sun and moon. But alas! how soon is all this reversed. In a day or two after the news arrived of General Harney's occupation of San Juan, the island in the vicinity of Vancouver, which John Bull covets and claims as his own, but which clearly belongs to the United States. The tone of the British press is suddenly changed. The news from China is ignored, and ecstatic editorials on the subject are forgotten. No term to be found in Jonson's dictionary is hard enough to be applied to General Harney and the American people generally. "Pirates" and "licensed ruffians of the American army," are the mild epithets used, and we are actually threatened with an immediate British war if the act of General Harney is not speedily disavowed by our government, and the island evacuated.

Perhaps it would be better for John Bull to finish off the Chinese war, before he gets an American war on his hands. We are not at all alarmed at the menaces of the English press. It may bluster and fume, but the last thing the British government will dream of is to enter upon a 3d American war. The *finale* of the second one, the battle of New Orleans, is about as vivid in their remembrance as the battle of Taku, in which John Chinaman so profited by the example of Andrew Jackson. The Mississippi and the Peiho are rivers of ill omen to British prestige and British pride. The English braves found fatal elbows in both, and if they try again they may find more. But before they can get the sympathies of American youth they must learn to conduct themselves better. Respectable and civilized nations are as much disgusted with the rowdism of John Bull, who tries to bully and plunder every people on the face of the earth, as are our merchants and men of mark and intellect with the performances of the shoulder-hitters of Tammany Hall at our political conventions.

If, in addition to assisting cousin Bull in his first unfortunate battle with the Chinese, we were to surrender to him San Juan and give him free scope in Central America, and yield up to him everything else on which he might set his heart, besides letting him fire for his amusement into our ships, on the coast of Africa or elsewhere, as it appears by telegraphic despatch the Pluto has done in the bark Hazard, just arrived at Boston, he would then put us on the back and say we were the finest nation on earth next to himself. But seeing that we hesitate to do all this, generous Bull not only considers us very unreasonable, but a nation of "pirates" who "must be taught a lesson." The British press calculates largely on the forbearance of this country, when it knows that without striking a blow or firing a shot, but simply by refusing to sell

Eng. our cotton, we could ruin her staple manufactures in six months, and create a national beggary and bankruptcy, and a revolution which would sweep her aristocracy off the face of the earth. We have nothing to fear by a collision; on the contrary, it would be easy to show that it would do us good. John Bull has everything to lose and nothing to gain by war, or threats of war, against the American people. —N. Y. Herald.

Washington's First Love.

A correspondent of the "Century," in giving some reminiscences of the old country seat called "The Cottage," in Hanover county, Virginia, relates the following account of Gen. Washington's proposal for the hand of Mary Cary, and his rejection by her father:

"Her father was Wilson Cary, Esq., of 'Celeys,' in the county of Elizabeth city, descended from the noble family of Hundson, in England. His relative, Colonel Archibald Cary, of Amphith, in Chesterfield, was, at his death, the heir apparent to the Earldom. The worthy old gentleman seems, from all we know of him, to have been as proud as the Coucy or the Somersets, and to have thought his family the noblest in the land. He lived in great state, with chariot and horses, plate and velvet and embroidery—a worthy of the school, fully satisfied with the 'order of things,' and enjoying serenely the good gifts of Providence. His beautiful daughter was a great heiress, and had many suitors. The one here alluded to was a young man of very high character, a relative of George William Fairfax, Esq., who lived in Belvoir, on the Potomac, and here he met with Miss Cary, who came to visit Mrs. Fairfax, her eldest sister. He at once proceeded to fall in love, which he did with an ardor characteristic of his nature."

"When Miss Cary went back home to 'Celeys,' on James river, he followed her like a courageous gallant, and laid open siege to the fair fortress. In the good old times, however, something more was necessary than the consent of the young lady, and so the youth duly asked a private interview with the old lord of the manor, who listened to him throughout. When the lover had finished, Mr. Cary rose, made a low bow, and said: 'that if this was young Mr. Washington's errand at 'Celeys,' his visit had better terminate—his daughter had been accustomed to ride in her own chariot. And with this allusion to the poor condition of the younger son, the interview terminated. Young Washington bowed and turned away, and in due time married the young widow, Martha Dandridge Custis, who resembled Miss Cary," says an authority, "as much as one sister ever did another."

"The old tradition does not end here. Many years fled away—Mary Cary was Mrs. Ambler, and her discarded suitor was the man who had just received the sword of Cornwallis at Yorktown, whom the whole civilized world hailed as the greatest among the great—the foremost man, not only in America, but of 'all the world.' He passed through the old metropolis, Williamsburg, at the head of his victorious troops; and the people were almost crazy with joy and adoration. The vast multitude nearly prevented his horse from proceeding; the calm statue on horseback passed on serenely. All at once he perceived at a window, or in the crowd, his old love, Mary Cary. He raised his sword and saluted her profoundly. She fainted."

"But it does not seem that the lovely woman was to blame. She had not been able to return the affection of the youth—that was all. She married him who won her heart, Edward Ambler. He was not unworthy of this noble lady in rank or character. He was descended through his mother from the Huguenot house of la Roche Jaqueline, in Vendee, and inherited the honest instincts of his race. At twelve years of age he had been sent for his education to England. He graduated at Cambridge, and then made the grand tour of Europe, returning to Virginia when he was twenty-one. He was married to Miss Cary soon afterward; became collector of York; and was so much respected that when Lord Botetourt came to Virginia as Governor he brought a letter of introduction to the collector. He died at thirty-five; and the Revolutionary war breaking out soon afterward, his beautiful widow moved away from the scene of her grief, and took refuge in the 'Cottage,' far up in Han-

What a Lady Thinks of Hairy Faces.

A disgusted female at Xenia, Ohio, is making a terrific crusade against hairy-faced men. Hear the lady:

What expression of kindness and mild humanity can be observed in a face covered with hair from the nose down? Not any. As well might a poor rat look in the grizzly muzzle of a Scotch terrier for mercy, when about to be caught in his crushing jaws, as to look for an expression of human kindness and sympathy in the face of a hirsute man.

Who can appreciate the value of a smile? It lightens up the countenance with adorning sweetness, indicates a kind heart, and radiates gladness to the hearts of others, encourages the desponding, soothes the afflicted, cheers the sorrowing, disarms wrath, and kindles up genial sympathy and reciprocal regard.

But a smile can not crop out from the face of a man "bearded," and must be "like the pard." You suppose, from the agitation of tall grass, that some animal was crawling through it. So you may infer, from the whisking of hair, that a smile was burrowing along there somewhere, out of sight. The smile of such a man can not be distinguished from the grin of a ribbed-nosed baboon, which had burnt its mouth with a hot chestnut.

The lips are capable of indicating a variety of passions and emotion. They can express kindness, good humor, sweetness of disposition, sorrow, firmness, and decision of character, or they may manifest scorn, contempt, disdain, loathing, anger, and threaten like loaded revolvers. The chief expression of the best traits in Napoleon's nature were in his mouth and chin, which he could clothe with so much sweet, winning, mute, persuasive eloquence as to render his look irresistible. But when lip and chin are covered with hair you might as well look for expression in the hole of a bank swallow in the side of a gully, overhung with a tuft of grass.

The passions and affections have their poles in the face, firmness in the upper lip, mirthfulness near the outer corners of the mouth, and the affections in the edges of the lips, &c., hence the philosophy and delight of kissing; the more intense the passion, the more soul-thrilling and enrapturing the kiss. Behold that lovely woman, with a form shaped by the hand of harmony, regular features under clustering ringlets, bright eyes beaming with intelligence, well-arranged pearly teeth, a soft and delicate skin, a mouth like Cupid's bow, a neck like ivory, a breast like alabaster, and the swelling undulations of love like snow, her lips like two rose-buds moist with morning dew, and her cheeks:

"When the live crimson through the native white, Shooting o'er the face, diffuses bloom— And every nameless grace." Radiant in the beauty, she is surrounded by an atmosphere of love, as a rose exhales fragrance. Just think of one of these hairy face fellows attempting to kiss her—see him pulling up his chevron-de-fres of bristles to reveal his wild, beast-looking, cavernous slit of a mouth. Bah! its abominable—the idea is disgusting—nauseous—get out—scat!

"Give us an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination."

REASON WHY THE JUDGE DIDN'T GET A "BITE."—Judge Bibb had been fishing all the morning without a nibble, having a live frog for a bait. A friend came along and said:

"Judge, let me catch a fresh bait for you. I see a frog on the bank close beside you."

"Thank you, sir; I wish you would catch that frog, sir. It's been staring me in the face all the morning. I believe it knows that I have one of its family on my hook. Ha! ha! ha! Catch it, sir; by all means, catch it."

Mr. D— sharpened his rod and cautiously striking with the sharp end, pinned the frog through one of its hinder legs. Just then, as Mr. D— was lifting aloft his prize, the Judge began winding up his reel, and uttered in a joyous cry: "Hold still, sir! keep quiet! I've got a bite!"

"Rapidly wound the reel, rapidly came in the slackening line, till the last few yards of it floated upon the surface of the stream; and then, with a face that boded thunder, the Judge turned to Mr. D—: "Why, sir, you've caught my frog."

And so it was. The frog, with the impulse of all amphibious animals when wounded, had made for the shore; and there it had crouched for four hours, directly under the Judge's nose, and holding his hook out of water.

The British National Debt.

A recent paper, published by order of the House of Commons, gives some interesting particulars respecting the national debt of Great Britain. It covers the whole period of this institution—for such it seems to be—from 1693 to the present time. The two extremes present these figures: In 1694, the year after the debt originated, the funded debt was £1,200,000, and in 1858-'59 the funded debt of Great Britain and Ireland amounted to £756,801,154. The interest on the former was £413,407, and on the latter £27,743,215. The unfunded debt at the former period was about five and a half millions sterling, and is at present somewhat over eighteen and a quarter millions. In round numbers, therefore, the present national debt of Great Britain is £805,000,000, or \$4,025,000,000, paying over 138,000,000 interest. Great as this debt is, it has been larger. At the close of the Napoleonic war in 1815 it reached the almost incomprehensible sum of £860,000,000.

The history of the British national debt is substantially the history of British wars. The Times, in speaking of the accumulation of the debt, truly says: "There is war, and it immediately stirs; there is peace, and it stops; there is war, and it goes on again." Thus, the first war with France, after the beginning of the debt, added twenty thousand pounds; and the war with Spain, at the beginning of the last century, put on twenty thousand pounds more. The American war found the debt at £130,000,000 and left it at £240,000,000—so much money thrown away. All these additions were trifles compared with that which accrued from the wars with France at the close of the last and the beginning of the present centuries, and which nearly quadrupled the last mentioned figures. But, say the British writers, if the country surmounted and reduced the enormous debt of 1815, when manufactures and commerce were in their infancy, the present aspect of the matter, of course, affords no ground of apprehension, but rather of confidence and encouragement.

How to Pass a Counterfeit Note.—"I say Tom, here's a pretty good counterfeit three. If you will pass it, I will divide."

"Let's see the plaster," said Tom, and after examining it carefully, put it into his vest pocket, remarking: "It's an equal division, a dollar and a half apiece."

"Yes," said Ben.

"All right," said Tom, and off he went.

A few moments afterward he quietly stepped into the store of his friend Ben, purchased a can of oysters for one dollar and a half, laying down the three dollar note for them.

The clerk looked at the note rather doubtfully, when his suspicions were immediately calmed by Tom, who said, "there's no use looking, for he had received that note from Ben himself not ten minutes since."

Of course the clerk, with the assurance, immediately forked over the dollar and a half in change, and with this deposit and the can of oysters, Tom left. Shortly afterwards he met Ben, who asked him "if he had passed the note?" "O, yes," said Tom, "here's your share," at the same time passing over the dollar and a half to Ben.

That evening, when Ben made up his cash account, he was surprised to find the same old counterfeit three dollar note in the drawer. Turning to his "locum tenens," he asked:

"Where did you get this cursed note? Didn't you know it was a counterfeit?"

"Why," said the clerk, "Tom gave it to me, and I suspected it was fishy, but he said he had just received it from you, and I took it."

The whole thing had penetrated the wool of Ben. With a peculiar grin, he muttered "sold," and charged the can of oysters to profit and loss account.

THE WAY TO MAKE RESTORATION.—"Patrick, the widow Malony tells me that you have stolen one of her finest pigs. Is that so?"

"Yes, yer honor."

"What have you done with it?"

"Killed and ate it, yer honor."

"Oh, Patrick! when you are brought face to face with the widow and her pig, on the judgment day, what account will you be able to give of your self when the woman accuses you of the theft?"

Did you say the pig would be there, yer reverence?"

"To be sure I did."

"Well, then, yer reverence, I'll say, Mrs. Malony, the pig."

A young man in "these parts" who had spent a good deal of his own time and a good deal of his father's money in fitting for the bar, was asked after examination how he got along.

"O, well, I answered one question right," said he.

"Ah! what was that?" said the old gentleman with looks of satisfaction at his son's peculiar smartness.

"They asked me what a *qui tau* action was."

"That was a hard one! And you answered it correctly, did you?"

"Yes; I told them I didn't know."

A sleepy dancan, who sometimes engaged in popular games, hearing the minister use the words "shuffle off this mortal coil," started up, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed—"Hold on, it's my deal!"

We have heard of cool things; but never anything cooler than the following:

The landlord of a hotel in Independence called a boarder to him and said: "Look here, I want you to pay your bill, and you don't leave my house till you pay for it." "Good," said his lodger, "just put that in writing, make a regular agreement of it, and I'll stay with you as long as you live."

A darkey preacher arose to announce his text as follows: In de fust pistle of Clover, second chapter, and two hundred and ninety-fust verse! Hold up, Doctor, cried out one of his hearers, you've got in de wrong book, you mean de pistle of Timothy, I s'pose? The preacher hesitating a moment, with a very profound look, said, well, I must cave in, dis time, though I know'd dat de text was somewhere amoug de arasies.

"Now do take this medicine, wife and I'll be hanged if it doesn't cure you."

"Oh, I will take it then, by all means, for it is sure to do good one way or the other." Obedient wife, that!

If one half of the inhabitants of this earth were to write and publish their autobiographies, the other half would commit suicide to free themselves from such disgraceful company.

No entertainment is so cheap as reading, and no pleasure so lasting.

He that listens after what people say of him shall never have any peace.

An architect proposes to build a "Bachelor's Hall," which will differ from most houses, in having no *Ettes*.

"I'm transported to see you," as the thief said to the kangaroos.

The "power behind the throne," Punch says, "is a power of attorney."

An instantaneous method for producing vinegar—praise one young lady to another.

The fellow who put the thing in a nut shell, found it cracked a day or two afterwards.

Gentility is said to be eating meat with a silver fork, when the butcher's bill has not been paid.

The man who makes jokes about matrimony, has very likely found matrimony no small joke.

Commander Maury contradicts the romantic fable about his marriage to a Sandwich Island princess.

Young ladies are like arrows—they're all in a quiver till the beaux comes, and can't go off without them.

This is what I call capital punishment, as the boy said when shut up in the closet with cakes and preserves.

It is said that the ivy will not cling to a poisonous tree or other substance. What a pity that the tendrils of woman's heart have not the same salutary instinct.

A Louisville paper has some answers to correspondents. Here is a sample: "Jenny—Ministers are not more addicted to dissipation than men of other professions. A few of the Kallioch type take gin toddies and liberties with females, but the greater majority of them are as good as lawyers and doctors. If you want a true Christian, marry an editor."

Somebody says that "snoring is the spontaneous escape of those malignant feelings which the sleeper has no time to vent when awake."

PROCLAMATION.
G. S. O'Connell, Governor of Utah.
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, UTAH.
THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its annual session at the Capitol Hall in Great Salt Lake City, on and after 10 o'clock, for the second Monday in December, 1859, which said session will be a recess of the Assembly at its last session, subsequent to its adjournment.

From the Border Star of Oct. 8.
Late and Bloody News.

Indian depredations on the Plains—
Massacre of one Mail Party, and
apprehensions for the safety of
another.

Intelligence of a most painful char-
acter has just reached us, which has
given our community into more than
excitement. Messengers reach-
ed here yesterday, confirming previ-
ous rumors of an attack by the In-
dians upon a Santa Fe mail train and
the murder of at least two persons ac-
companying it. Mr. Patterson, from
Creek, (a reliable gentle-
man) brought us the first intelligence,
and Mr. Cole, of this county—who
was with the train when attacked—ar-
rived a few hours later with fuller de-
tails. From these gentlemen we gather
the following facts:

Some weeks ago the desperate Com-
anche Chief, Buffalo Hump, with some
of his braves, appeared among the Ki-
owas, and was observed to be in fre-
quent consultations with them. The
Kiowas have been dissatisfied and
threatening toward the whites during
all the summer, and it was supposed
that the mission of Buffalo Hump was
to stir up their anger to violence. An
overt act of hostility occurred how-
ever, until the 20th ult., when a squab-
ble took place at Rickman's Ranch
between some Kiowas and whites
about a horse swap, resulting in a skin-
ning and the death of an Indian. The
other Indians went off swearing
vengeance, and soon collected a war
party.

Three days after, (on the 23d of
September) a mail train going out—
the one which left here on Monday
the 19th of September—was surround-
ed by a band of Kiowa warriors,
near the crossing of Pawnee Fork,
some 25 miles beyond Cow Creek,
and about 250 miles from Westport.
The Indians demanded "toll," and the
conductor dealt out to them sugar,
coffee, and a portion of such other ar-
ticles as he had, but without satisfying
them. They took all that was given
demanded then, raising a whoop, they
fired into the stage, perfectly riddling
it with bullets and arrows, instantly
killing the two Smiths, driver and con-
ductor, and wounding the only other
occupant, Mr. Cole. The Smiths
were killed before they had a chance
to fire, but Cole leaped from the stage
when wounded, fired his pistol, saw
an Indian fall and the others gather
around him, and in the confusion that
ensued, escaped some distance and
hid in the grass. The Indians find-
ing their companion dead, mounted
their horses and proceeded in search
of their missing enemy. One of the
horsesman passed within a few feet
of where Cole lay, but failed to dis-
cover him. He saw them return to
the scene of conflict, abuse the bodies
of his fallen friends, strip them of
their clothing, and rip open and scat-
ter the contents of the newspaper mail
bag. Fortunately they missed the
leather mail bag, which was afterward
recovered and taken to Rickman's
Ranch.

When the mail train arrived at
Rickman's Ranch, and the conductor
heard of the killing of the Indians
some days before, and the exasperated
feelings of the tribe, he engaged an
escort which accompanied the mail
some twenty odd miles and then re-
turned, supposing they had passed
beyond danger. But it seems that the
Indians had kept along in sight, and
waited for a chance of attack, for the
escort had not departed more than an
hour and a half when the mail coach
was surrounded and the men murder-
ed.

Cole lay all night concealed in the
grass, and next morning wandered
about until he came up to a camp of
Pike's Peakers, from whom he received
an escort to a trading post, and
from thence proceeded homeward. He
passed through here some hours
since on his way to his family in In-
dependence.

The Santa Fe mail train that was
due here on Tuesday last, has not yet
arrived, and no intelligence of its
whereabouts. It is believed by Mr.
Cole and others that it has shared the
fate of the out-going train. It is
feared that the Indians, knowing it
to be about due, preceeded on to in-
tercept and attack it. This appre-
hension carries poignant grief to many
of our citizens, as it is known that
several passengers were to have come
with the train. From letters re-
ceived here it is thought that Judge
Watts, with his son and son's wife,
and Mr. Crenshaw, of Independence,
were passengers with this train. It
may be that they were armed and in
the neighborhood of some government
troops, who are reported to be on the
road, in transit from Fort Union to

Fort Riley, which may be their pro-
tection. At least we will hope for
the best until we hear the worst.

Generous John Bull and the Unreasonable Yankkees.

When the news recently arrived in
England that our Minister to China
and the commander of one of our
ships of war not only committed the
imprudent step of giving aid and com-
fort to the British when they had de-
clared their hostile intentions against
the Chinese, who were our friends,
but were guilty of the outrageous
course of taking an active part in the
ill-starred assault of the British squad-
ron against the Chinese forts, not only
those foolish Americans were the first
fellows in the world, but all Amer-
icans were lauded to the skies: "Were
the English children of the same
mothers as the Americans they could
not have received more sympathy and
kindness than they met with from the
Americans." "Blood is thicker than
water," said commander Taitall, "and
in a hundred different ways he and all
his people acted up to this homely
proverb." "The American crew forgot
themselves and thought only of the
British." "A few days after the
fight the Chinese junk brought provi-
sions to the Powhates. These were
immediately sent to the British wound-
ed." "The bond of American brother-
hood was indeed deeply cemented in
the trial of the British at the Pei-
ho."

Such are the testimonies borne by
eye witnesses whose letters appeared
in the English papers, and in comment-
ing on them the London Times ob-
serves:—"Whatever may be the re-
sult of the fight, England will never
forget the day when the deeds and
words of kindly Americans sustained
and comforted her stricken warriors
on the waters of the Peiho." In fact it
was generally agreed that the *entente
cordiale* between the two nations would
endure as long as the sun and moon.
But alas! how soon is all this reversed.
In a day or two after the news arrived
of General Harney's occupation of
San Juan, the island in the vicinity of
Vancouver which John Bull covets
and claims as his own, but which clearly
belongs to the United States. The
tone of the British press is suddenly
changed. The news from China is
ignored, and ecstatic editorials on the
subject are forgotten. No term to be
found in Jonson's dictionary is hard
enough to be applied to General Har-
ney and the American people gener-
ally. "Pirates" and "licensed ruf-
fians of the American army," are the
mild epithets used; and we are actu-
ally threatened with an immediate
British war if the act of General Har-
ney is not speedily disavowed by our
government; and the island evacuated.

Perhaps it would be better for John
Bull to finish off the Chinese war be-
fore he gets an American war on his
hands. We are not at all alarmed at
the menaces of the English press.—
It may bluster and fume, but the last
thing the British government will
dream of is to enter upon a 3d Ameri-
can war. The *finale* of the second one,
the battle of New Orleans, is about as
vivid in their remembrance as the bat-
tle of Taku, in which John Chinaman
so profited by the example of Andrew
Jackson. The Mississippi and the
Peiho are rivers of ill omen to British
prestige and British pride. The
English braves found fatal elbows in
both, and if they try again they may
find more. But before they can get
the sympathies of American youth
they must learn to conduct themselves
better. Respectable and civilized na-
tions are as much disgusted with the
rowdism of John Bull, who tries to
bully and plunder every people on the
face of the earth, as are our merchants
and men of mark and intellect with
the performances of the shoulder-bit-
ters of Tammany Hall at our political
conventions.

If, in addition to assisting cousin
Bull in his first unfortunate battle with
the Chinese, we were to surrender to
him San Juan and give him free scope
in Central America, and yield up to
him everything else on which he might
set his heart, besides letting him fire
for his amusement into our ships, on
the coast of Africa or elsewhere, as
it appears by telegraphic despatch the
Pluto has done in the bark Hazard,
just arrived at Boston, he would then
put us on the back and say we were
the finest nation on earth next to him-
self. But seeing that we hesitate to
do all this, generous Bull not only
considers us very unreasonable, but
a nation of "pirates" who "must be
taught a lesson." The British press
calculates largely on the forbearance
of this country, when it knows that
without striking a blow or firing a
shot, but simply by refusing to sell

England our cotton, we could ruin
her staple manufactures in six months,
and create a national beggary and
bankruptcy, and a revolution which
would sweep her aristocracy off the
face of the earth. We have nothing
to fear by a collision; on the contrary,
it would be easy to show that it would
do us good. John Bull has every-
thing to loose and nothing to gain by
war, or threats of war, against the
American people.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Washington's First Love.

A correspondent of the "Century,"
in giving some reminiscences of the
old country seat called "The Cottage,"
in Hanover county, Virginia, relates
the following account of Gen. Wash-
ington's proposal for the hand of Ma-
ry Cary, and his rejection by her fa-
ther:

"Her father was Wilson Cary, Esq.,
of 'Celeys,' in the county of Eliza-
beth city, descended from the noble
family of Hundson, in England.—
His relative, Colonel Archibald Cary,
of Amphibith, in Chesterfield, was, at
his death, the heir apparent to the
Earldom. The worthy old gentle-
man seems, from all we know of him,
to have been as proud as the Coucy's
or the Somersets, and to have thought
his family the noblest in the land.—
He lived in great state, with chariot
and horses, plate and velvet and em-
broidery—a worthy of the school, fully
satisfied with the 'order of things,'
and enjoying serenely the good gifts
of Providence. His beautiful daugh-
ter was a great heiress, and had many
suitors. The one here alluded to was
a young man of very high character,
a relative of George William Fair-
fax, Esq., who lived in Belvoir, on
the Potomac, and here he met with
Miss Cary, who came to visit Mrs.
Fairfax, her eldest sister. He at once
proceeded to fall in love, which he did
with an ardor characteristic of his na-
ture.

"When Miss Cary went back home
to 'Celeys,' on James river, he follow-
ed her like a courageous gullant, and
laid open siege to the fair fortress.—
In the good old times, however, some-
thing more was necessary than the
consent of the young lady, and so the
young dandy asked a private interview
with the old lord of the manor, who
listened to him throughout. When
the lover had finished, Mr. Cary rose,
made a low bow, and said that if this
was young Mr. Washington's errand
at 'Celeys,' his visit had better ter-
minate—his daughter had been ac-
customed to ride in her own chariot.—
And with this allusion to the poor con-
dition of the younger son, the inter-
view terminated. Young Washing-
ton bowed and turned away, and in
due time married the young widow,
Martha Dandridge Custis, who re-
sembled Miss Cary," says an authori-
ty, "as much as one sister ever did an-
other.

"The old tradition does not end
here. Many years fled away—Mary
Cary was Mrs. Ambler, and her dis-
carded suitor was the man who had
just received the sword of Cornwall-
is at Yorktown, whom the whole civil-
ized world hailed as the greatest
among the great—the foremost man,
not only in America, but of 'all the
world.' He passed through the old
metropolis, Williamsburg at the head
of his victorious troops, and the people
were almost crazy with joy and
adoration. The vast multitude nearly
prevented his horse from proceed-
ing; the calm statue on horseback
passed on serenely. All at once he
perceived at a window, or in the crowd,
his old love, Mary Cary. He raised
his sword and saluted her profoundly.
She fainted.

"But it does not seem that the love-
ly woman was to blame. She had
not been able to return the affection
of the youth—that was all. She mar-
ried him who won her heart, Edward
Ambler. He was not unworthy of
this noble lady in rank or character.
He was descended through his mother
from the Huguenot house of la Roche
Jaqueline, in Vendee, and inherited
the honest instincts of his race. At
twelve years of age he had been sent
for his education to England. He
graduated at Cambridge, and then
made the grand tour of Europe, re-
turning to Virginia when he was
twenty-one. He was married to Miss
Cary soon afterward; became collect-
or of York; and was so much respect-
ed that when Lord Botetourt came
to Virginia as Governor he brought
a letter of introduction to the collector.
He died at thirty-five; and the Revolu-
tionary war breaking out soon after-
ward, his beautiful widow moved away
from the scene of her grief, and took
refuge in the 'Cottage,' far up in Han-
over.

What a Lady Thinks of Hairy Faces.

A disgusted female at Xenia, Ohio,
is making a terrific crusade against
hairy-faced men. Hear the lady:

What expression of kindness and
mild humanity can be observed in a
face covered with hair from the nose
down? Not any. As well might a
poor rat look in the grizzly muzzle
of a Scotch terrier for mercy, when
about to be caught in his crushing
jaws, as to look for an expression of
human kindness and sympathy in the
face of a hirsute man.

Who can appreciate the value of
a smile? It lightens up the counte-
nance with adorning sweetness, indi-
cates a kind heart, and radiates glad-
ness to the hearts of others, encourages
the desponding, soothes the afflicted,
cheers the sorrowing, disarms wrath,
and kindles up genial sympathy and
reciprocal regard.

But a smile can not crop out from
the face of a man "bearded" and mus-
tached "like the pard." You suppose,
from the agitation of tall grass, that
some animal was crawling through it.
So you may infer, from the whisking
of hair, that a smile was burrowing
along there somewhere, out of sight.
The smile of such a man can not be
distinguished from the grin of a ribbed-nosed baboon,
which had burnt its mouth with a hot
chestnut.

The lips are capable of indicating
a variety of passions and emotion.
They can express kindness, good
humor, sweetness of disposition, sor-
row, firmness, and decision of charac-
ter, or they may manifest scorn, con-
tempt, disdain, loathing, anger, and
threaten like loaded revolvers. The
chief expression of the best traits in
Napoleon's nature were in his mouth
and chin, which he could clothe with
so much sweet, winning, mute, per-
suasive eloquence as to render his
look irresistible. But when lip and
chin are covered with hair you might
as well look for expression in the hole
of a bank swallow in the side of a
gully, overhung with a tuft of grass.

The passions and affections have
their poles in the face, firmness in
the upper lip, mirthfulness near the
outer corners of the mouth, and the
affections in the edges of the lips, &c.,
hence, the philosophy and delight of
kissing; the more intense the passion,
the more soul-thrilling and enraptur-
ing the kiss. Behold that lovely
woman, with a form shaped by the
hand of harmony, regular features
under clustering ringlets, bright eyes
beaming with intelligence, well-arranged
pearly teeth, a soft and delicate
skin, a mouth like Cupid's bow, a
neck like ivory, a breast like alaba-
ster, and the swelling undulations
of love like snow, her lips like two
rose-buds moist with morning dew,
and her cheeks,

"When the live crimson through the
native white,
Shooting o'er the face, diffuses bloom
And every nameless grace."
Radiant in the beauty, she is surround-
ed by an atmosphere of love, as a
rose exhales fragrance. Just think
of one of these hairy face fellows
attempting to kiss her—see him pul-
ling up his chevaux-de-frese of bris-
les to reveal his wild, beast-looking,
cavernous slit of a mouth. Bah! his
abominable—the idea is disgusting
—nauseous—get out—scat!
"Give us an ounce of civet, good apoth-
ecary, to sweeten my imagination."

REASON WHY THE JUDGE DIDN'T
GET A "BITE."—Judge Bibb had been
fishing all the morning without a nib-
ble, having a live frog for a bait. A
friend came along and said:

"Judge, let me catch a fresh bait for
you. I see a frog on the bank close
beside you.

"Thank you, sir; I wish you would
catch that frog, sir. It's been staring
me in the face all the morning. I
believe it knows that I have one of its
family on my hook. Ha! ha! ha!—
Catch it sir; by all means, catch it."

Mr. D— sharpened his rod and
cautiously striking with the sharp end,
pinned the frog through one of its
hinder legs. Just then, as Mr. D—
was lifting aloft his prize, the Judge
began winding up his reel, and uttered
in a joyous cry: "Hold still, sir! keep
quiet! I've got a bite!"

"Rapidly wound the reel, rapidly
came in the slackening line, till the
last few yards of it floated upon the
surface of the stream; and then, with
a face that boded thunder, the Judge
turned to Mr. D—: "Why, sir,
you've caught my frog!"

And so it was. The frog, with the
impulse of all amphibious animals
when wounded, had made for the
shore; and there it had crouched, for
four hours, directly under the Judge's
nose, and holding his hook out of wa-
ter.

THE BRITISH NATIONAL DEBT.—
A recent paper, published by order of
the House of Commons, gives some
interesting particulars respecting the
national debt of Great Britain. It
covers the whole period of this insti-
tution—for such it seems to be—from
1693 to the present time. The two
extremes present these figures: In
1694, the year after the debt origina-
ted, the funded debt was £1,200,000,
and in 1858-'59 the funded debt of
Great Britain and Ireland amounted
to £786,801,154. The interest on the
former was £413,407, and on the
latter £27,743,215. The unfunded
debt at the former period was about
five and a half millions sterling, and
is at present somewhat over eighteen
and a quarter millions. In round
numbers, therefore, the present na-
tional debt of Great Britain is £805,-
000,000, or \$4,025,000,000, paying
over 135,000,000 interest. Great as
this debt is, it has been larger. At
the close of the Napoleonic war in
1815 it reached the almost incompre-
hensible sum of £860,000,000.

The history of the British national
debt is substantially the history of
British wars. The Times, in speaking
of the accumulation of the debt, truly
says: "There is war, and it immedi-
ately stirs; there is peace, and it stops;
there is war, and it goes on again." Thus,
the first war with France, after the
beginning of the debt, added twen-
ty thousand pounds; and the war with
Spain, at the beginning of the last
century, put on twenty thousand pounds
more. The American war found the
debt at £130,000,000 and left it at
£240,000,000—so much money thrown
away. All these additions were tri-
fles compared with that which accrued
from the wars with France at the
close of the last and the beginning of
the present centuries, and which nearly
quadrupled the last mentioned fig-
ures. But, say the British writers,
if the country surmounted and reduced
the enormous debt of 1815, when
manufactures and commerce were in
their infancy, the present aspect of the
matter, of course, affords no ground
of apprehension, but rather of confi-
dence and encouragement.

How TO PASS A COUNTERFEIT
NOTE.—"I say Tom, here's a pretty
good counterfeit three. If you will
pass it, I will divide."

"Let's see the plaster," said Tom,
and after examining it carefully, put
it into his vest pocket, remarking:
"It's an equal division, a dollar
and a half apiece."

"Yes," said Ben.
"All right," said Tom, and off he
went.

A few moments afterward he quiet-
ly stepped into the store of his
friend Ben, purchased a can of oys-
ters for one dollar and a half, lay-
ing down the three dollar note for
them.

The clerk looked at the note rather
doubtingly, when his suspicions
were immediately calmed by Tom,
who said, "there's no use looking, for
he had received that note from Ben
himself not ten minutes since."

Of course the clerk, with the as-
surance, immediately forked over the
dollar and a half in change, and
with this deposit and the can of oys-
ters, Tom left. Shortly afterwards
he met Ben, who asked him "if he
had passed the note?" "O, yes,"
said Tom, "here's your share," at
the same time passing over the dollar
and a half to Ben.

That evening, when Ben made up
his cash account, he was surprised
to find the same old counterfeit three
dollar note in the drawer. Turning
to his "locum tenens," he asked:

"Where did you get this cursed
note? Didn't you know it was a coun-
terfeit?"

"Why," said the clerk, "Tom gave
it to me, and I suspected it was fishy,
but he said he had just received it from
you, and I took it."

The whole thing had penetrated
the wool of Ben. With a peculiar
grin, he muttered "sold," and charg-
ed the can of oysters to profit and loss
account.

THE WAY TO MAKE RESTORATION.
—"Patrick, the widow Malony tells
me that you have stolen one of her
finest pigs. Is that so?"

"Yes, yer honor."

"What have you done with it?"

"Killed and ate it, yer honor."

"Oh, Patrick! when you are brought
face to face with the widow and her
pig, on the judgment day, what ac-
count will you be able to give of your-
self when the woman accuses you of
the theft?"

Did you say the pig would be there,
yer riverence?"

"To be sure I did."

"Well, then, yer riverence, I'll say,
Mrs. Malony, there yer pig!"

A young man in "th-
lad spent a good de-
time and a good deal
money in fitting for th-
ed after examination:
along.

"O, well, I answered
right," said he.

"Ah! what was that?" s-
tleman with looks of
his son's peculiar ema-
tion was."

"That was a hard o-
answered it correctly.
"Yes; I told them I

A sleepy deacon, en-
gaged in popular
the minister use the w-
this mortal coil," star-
his eyes, and exclaim-
it's my deal!"

We have heard of e-
never any thing cooler
loving:

The landlord of a h-
dence called a board-
said: "Look here, I v-
your bill, and you don't
till you pay for it."
his lodger, "just put u-
make a regular agree-
I'll stay with you as lo-

A darkey preacher
nounce his text as foll-
"istle of Clover, seco-
two hundred and nine-
Hold up, Doctor, cried
hearers, you've got in
you mean de 'istle"
"spose? The preacher
moment, with a very
said, well, I must ca-
though I know'd dat d-
whar amoug de arasi-

"Now do take this
and I'll be hanged if
you."

"Oh, I will take
means, for it is sure
way or the other,"
that!

If one half of the in-
earth were to write au-
tobiographies, the
commit suicide to free
such disgraceful com-

No entertainment
reading, and no pleas-

He that listens af-
ray of him shall
peace.

An architect propos-
elors' Hall," which wh-
houses, in having no ex-

"I'm transported to
the thief said to the p-

The "power bebi-
Punch says, "is a pow-

An instantaneous
ducing vinegar—prai-
dy to another.

The fellow who put
out shell, found it cr-
two afterwards.

Gentility is said to
with a silver fork, wh-
bill has not been paid.

The man who m-
matrimony, has very
rimony no small joke.

Commander Maur-
romantic fable about
Sandwich Island pri-

Young ladies are
they're all in a quiv-
comes, and can't go c-

This is what I call
ment, as the boy said
the closet with cakes.

It is said that the i-
to a poisonous tree of
What a pity that the
man's heart have no in-
tary instinct.

A Louisville paper
to correspondents. He-
"Jenny—Ministers ar-
ried to dissipation than m-
elous. A few of the
gin toddlers and libertines
the greater majority of
as lawyers and doctors
true Christian, marry ago-

Somebody says tha-
spontaneous escape of
feelings which the sle-
to vent when awake."

PROCLAM-
T. S. L. GUY, Secy.
TREASURY OF OR-
THE Legislative As-
sembly of Utah will
close at 1 o'clock on the 6-
and after 1 o'clock of the
month, 1863, which lets ac-
tion of the Assembly at its reg-
ularly approved by me.

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

61-44 Governor

A Dutch Anacreontic.

If a pody dreads a pody,
 With some good old rye,
 Un if a pody takes his toddy,
 Z-z-z-edimes on der shly;
 Or if some fellow, rader mellow,
 It will be gets high;
 G-d the liquor should be pellow!
 I such wool am I.
 [Chorus—al-zing.]
 Every pody loves his toddy,
 Pranty, gin or vine,
 Every von has got his hobby—
 Goot ol't rye ish mine.
 On der shdreet I voden meet
 A Dutchman on der shdreet;
 Un if a pody should stand dreat,
 Goot ol't rye for me.
 Or der drinks, dere's none, I think,
 Not when von ish dry;
 Dears pody, ven your shbrirts zinks,
 Cau raise dem like ol't rye.
 Every pody loves his toddy,
 Pranty, gin or vine,
 Every von has got his hobby—
 Goot ol't rye ish mine.
 Ven vunds is vush, den off I rush
 To Myndert's liquor shdore;
 Put dere I neffer drinks too much—
 A quart shuld, and no more.
 Ven on der shdreet I happy pe,
 Douth in der shdreet I lie,
 Un all der world ish nix to me
 Ven trinking good ol't rye.
 Every pody loves his toddy,
 Den why shoudn't I?
 Every one has got his hobby—
 Mine ish goot old rye.

JUST MARRIED.

The top of a stage coach—going over a rough road, with hills on every side, and heavy, watery clouds rolling on their tops, a cold piercing wind blowing right in your teeth, driving a drenching rain through you—is not an agreeable sort of thing, or one calculated to render a naturally reserved and not over-amiable individual talkative, or to be talked to pleasantly. In such circumstances I once traveled a rather long journey, morose and silent; inwardly confounding things in a general way, and my barometer specially, for failing to foretell a storm. So at least I sat for the first ten miles, while the rain, pouring off my ruined hat, trickled in dark streams down my unfortunate face, making map-like figures on my erst spotless linen; when I was forced to speak to a fellow-traveller who sat next me, and who insisted on honoring me with the title of "Captain," inquired if I couldn't "throw him some sort of a line to moor his hat with?" I looked at the individual, and saw that he was a seafaring man, with a face like an oak carving, so brown and solid like, fringed with a bristling, scorched beard of a ginger color. He was evidently "in holiday rig"—black satin vest, black kid gloves, gradually washing to a purple in the rain, and hat, as usual, too small, and set far back on his head. I said I was "sorry I had not a line." "Never mind, never mind," he replied, squeezing his hat furiously on; and added, "Tell you what, Captain, I'd a sight rather be in a gale off Cape Horn, on the deck of the 'Mermaid,' than on this old tea-caddy on wheels—I would!" "No doubt," I replied—not that I was in a position to express a preference from experience—merely for shortness. But he was at me again—in what was meant for a confidential, and what would have been a subdued tone, but for the noise of the fierce wind, which necessitated something of a howl—he said, "But it's all right below!" followed by a series of winks and small laughs. "What's all right?" I inquired, rather puzzled. "It's all right in the cabin—she's there, as dry as a bread barge, and as beautiful as an angel, she is!" "Who is?" said I, as we swept round a turn in the road, and got the wind "on our star-board quarter," as Jack had it, (his name was Jack, of course.) We were now under the lee of Mr. Coachman with his huge body in six or eight great coats, and so we escaped some of the wind and rain, and could speak with more comfort. So "Who is?" said I, getting interested. "Oh!" replied Jack, "you don't know. I'm down here on a spree—getting married—came down on Saturday night—was cried in church on Sunday; and (this very confidentially) a counfounded lubber of a fellow—old sweet-heart—tried to stop the thing; you see, but 'twas no use—cut her out under his bows—got married this morning, and here I am, and she's below in the cabin! I'm going to stick to shore now, and lead a private life with her—she's a tidy girl—she is!" By this time we were at the first station—horses had to be changed. So we all got down—the inside all got out, and we soon filled the snug parlor of the hotel, every one taking something more or less hot and strong. I kept by Jack and his bride, wishing to see a little more of them.

cottage garden outside, and some few flowers inside, visible through a thick white veil like those said cottage windows; and then the light gloves, already sadly soiled, made her hands look like a pair of large sized canaries, rather ill of moul, as they fluttered here and there, with affectionate solicitude, over Jack's person—now arranging his tie, now settling down his wet hair, or propping up his drenched and limp shirt collar; he meanwhile looking foolishly delighted and blushing a good deal inside—a blush couldn't get through that tanned skin of his—but he looked as if he felt one trying it. The bride still kept her veil down, and I felt curious and a little impatient to see what sort of a face came up to Jack's notions of an angel. I didn't wish to come to a rash conclusion on the subject of her looks, as I know veils to be deceptive, especially white ones, so I waited till she was induced to "take something." When set about the operation of raising the curtain, I inwardly challenged her to do so, and show a face half as beautiful as—Stop! Where was I? Well, she showed her face, and I was disappointed; I'm compelled to say she was, to use a mild phrase, rather ugly upon the whole; and as to age, Oh! never mind; she had glossy, stiff black ringlets, as black and stiff as so many ebony rulers, and absurdly developed ear-drops, like brass candle-sticks, swinging about as she moved. "What is beauty? To him she is as beautiful as all the Venuses, and it suits his purpose to believe so quite as well as though it were the case. Long may he think so, and may they be happy, I reflected. Jack was happy then, if ever. He shook hands with every one he could lay hold on, treating everybody to everything, affording opportunities, too eagerly clutched at by some, of getting gratuitously glorious; and, while he thought of his vanquished rival, and his beautiful bride, (we'd better say,) the wind might be exultingly performing the chorus, accompanying itself, with the rain on the windows.

"Happy happy happy pair;
 None but the brave,
 None but the brave,
 None but the brave deserves the fair!"
 I saw no more of the happy pair at that time. One of the "insides" stopped at the hotel; a seat was vacant, and I, with a self-sacrificing generosity, which none but myself can duly appreciate, and which I shall ever remember with pride, waved my prior claim, and let Jack get into the "cabin" beside his dry angel for the rest of the journey.

TWO MONTHS AFTER MARRIAGE.
 "Good luck!—Oh! what a change!"
 The streets are interesting on a Saturday night, a dark night, say about ten o'clock, lights streaming from grocers' butchers' bakers' cook-shop and public house doors and windows; the crowd pouring on incessantly, every individual working his or her thread in the tangled web of city life; laden housewives laboring along with big baskets, with wondering weans in tow, taking home their marketing; and minding the good man's newspaper and tobacco in passing. Sad, worn-like wives, walking anxiously, looking for their husbands, their market-baskets still empty, and nothing to fill them with till they hunt them up, and too often nothing then: Thousands tiding on thinking not of these things. Men, women and children bawling wonderful pennyworths, 'stay-laces and boot-laces,' a fabulous number 'for a ha'penny,' 'Day and Martin's best paste blacking,' 'lucifer matches,' 'best Seville oranges,' 'tastest edesches of North Breton Express Scotsman or fusses,' with now and then the stentorian voice of all but the last 'speech-crier,' rising above every other noise, as he roars to the citizens, 'Just newlie published, containing a full and particular account, it may be of a ferocious murder,' or 'cur-ool and barbarous shipwreck and loss of life,' but it fails to excite us more than the stay-lace and boot-lace announcement.

So, hearing all these things, seeing all these things, one night two months after the stage coach journey, I passed on through or with the crowd; I was keeping my eye on a couple just a little before me; there was no doubt as to their relationship; the man walked in advance of his better-half, smoking, with his hands buried, *pro tempore*, in his coat pockets; the woman followed her imperfect half in a trailing, slipshod fashion; she was decidedly draggle-tailed, and not in the least 'purposable-like'; she carried a basket which I'm sure contained a sheep's head and 'greens.' The husband passed a cook-shop, a fragrant gale came out at the door, took him tenderly by the nose and turned him back to look in at the window, where his wife presently joined him, and there they stood, in the blaze of light from the cook-shop win-

dow, the bride and bridegroom of the stage coach! I was amazed and horrified to see the change; especially on the bride. Dear me! was the romance rubbed off so soon, like the polish off cheap furniture, or the gilding off brass jewelry! There she was in the scarcely recognizable rainbow shawl—the bonnet was only to be guessed at; I think it was the marriage one. I don't know where the ringlets were, unless they were twisted into an abominable knot at the back of her head, keeping the bonnet resting on the ruined shawl; the horrid pendulous ear-drops were there, more brassy-like now; the gloves were not; she had the door-key in her hand, (I hope she meant to wash those hands when she got home,) and there they stood in the light of a cook-shop window, two months after marriage!

They were debating rather warmly what they would have for supper.—'Pig's feet,' (oh, horror!) and sausages were the only words I could catch—these were the rival candidates for the meal. Jack, I could gather, was using his influence in favor of the former—Mrs. Jack was strongly bent on the latter; the debate grew warmer, and ended in Jack walking sulkily off, followed by his wife in a pet, without supper at all, and this only eight weeks after marriage! Nervous and curiously inclined individuals think of that! Promising and engaging girls, look at the picture! Ladies and gentlemen, do not be offended; I don't mean that either of you respectively would marry oaken-faced sailors or ebony-ringed persons with a passion for distressingly exaggerated ear-drops; or that, if you would go a marketing on a Saturday night; or, supposing you might do so, that you would quarrel on the relative merits of pig's feet and sausages. By no means.—But you may get married, and you may find that the honeymoon is succeeded, as somebody says, by a "beeswax moon!" if you don't take care to discover that Cupid likes to live on best, what sort of house suits him, and generally, how to secure his countenance so that the fastidious boy may not fly away as soon as the newness leaves your dresses and your furniture, and leave you to quarrel on things of as vital consequences as the supper of Jack and his bride.

Familiar Quotations.
 "When I can read my title clear."
 —Mrs. Mary Clarke Gaines.
 "Go it boots—wooden legs are cheap."
 —General Santa Anna at the battle of Cerro Gordo.
 "Throw physic to the dogs."
 —Dr. Jayne.
 "Pile on the dirt, and d—d be he who first cries before he's hurt."
 —James Gordon Bennett. Motto of the Herald.
 "Know ye the land of the cypress and myrtle."
 —Gen. Wm. Walker.
 "The world is all a fleeting show."
 —P. T. Barnum.
 "Our pony is pawing at the door."
 —J. E. Johnson.
 "The Key to the whole mystery."
 —Miss Sicksels.
 "Look before you leap."
 —Sam Patch—who didn't.
 "A Goner sucker."
 —Supposed to be Stephen A. Douglas.
 "Went up like a rocket and came down like a stick."
 —Cyrus W. Field.
 "Adoo, adoo my native land.
 Faces o'er the waters blue:
 Farewell to ye my warrior band,
 Ye half starved Hungry crew."
 [Kossuth.
 Lager is a tempting drink,
 For it's mostly dead in tumblers,
 And is never what you think."
 [Longfellow.

BARNUM ON HIS LEGS AGAIN.—The Chevalier Barnum, as all our readers know, has been rather under the financial weather during the last three or four years. But he is not like the politicians, such as Fernando Wood, and others, who, once down, have a great deal of difficulty in getting on their legs again. Barnum is up and ready for the novelty of the day. It is understood that he has freed himself from his clock debts and other incumbrances, and made a full confession of all his humbugs and sins of all sorts. He is interested in Drayton's Opera Bouffe, and will soon, in his old role of showman, make a concert tour of the entire Union.

A married man says that when he first married—he had been in the happy state of matrimony just six months—he loved his wife to such a degree that he thought he could eat her up, and now he was d—d sorry he didn't.

There are three roads out of a bad scrape—to fight out, to back out, to keep out; but the last is the best.

An elderly spinster to a friend: "A widower with two children has proposed, and I have accepted. This is the number I should have been entitled to if I had married at the proper time."

A machine for the manufacture of ice is now in operation in London, which turns out three tons of that commodity daily. It is the invention of Mr. Harris of Australia. The refrigeration is produced by the evaporation of ether in a vacuum.

Plant trees, cultivate flowers, make the earth beautiful and fragrant—the more lovely because we live in it, and the more valuable to those who shall come after us.

To ascertain whether your wife is jealous, lace up another lady's shoes, and let her catch you at it! If that don't make her round shouldered, nothing will.

"Women are created half devil and half angel, and the angel part soars to Heaven from the marriage altar," very truthfully remarks some wise philosopher. But he does not add that it is because, at that point, she meets the other half of her devil-nature then has no further use for the angelic.

Devils.
 There are many devils that walk this world,
 Devils great and devils small;
 Devils with tails and devils without,
 Devils who whisper, devils who shout,
 Devils who mystify, devils who teach,
 Devils who pray and devils who preach;
 But the lying devil who takes his perch
 On the higher seat in the higher church,
 And makes his religion the means and end
 For concealing his guilt and betraying his friends,
 And affect a devotion his soul abhors,
 His morality squaring by statute law,
 Is the shabbiest devil of all.

What would Happen.
 My dear Monsieur, Blondin, suppose you should slip,
 And you, when descending, should fall in your grip,
 Pray tell me, old Gaul, what would happen to you?
 Eh! Bien! my dear sir, at least would be true,
 You've now a Yankee and a Canadian fall,
 With mine, Sir, a French one, and that would be all.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
 GOODS AT COST!
 THE undersigned beg leave to inform the Public that they will be liquidated of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 15th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of Dry Goods, Hats & Shoes, Groceries, Boots & Caps, Clothing, &c., which, together with small well-selected Stock on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at cost and TWENTY CENTS freight.
 The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their families' supplies is called to the fact that the goods thus held out are determined to be sold on the terms aforesaid.
 1-11 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.
 ALSO—OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY, AT G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.
 The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

Hot for America!!
 WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
 Fare Reduced!
 IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!
 COACHES leave Salt Lake City for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.
 Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at reasonable rates.
 No responsibility assumed for baggage.
 For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City. n38-11

WANTED:
 A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH. 2-11

WORK CATTLE.
 100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH. 1-11

George Cronyn & Co.
 HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Kidder & Co., consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c., beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Hannon's, and offer them at retail—well below the public they have put prices at a low figure.
 You are invited to call and examine. The stock consists in part of:
 STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol, Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Shakes, Cotton Yarn, Dye-Stuffs, &c.
 Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds received. 11-11

To the Traveling Public.
 STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.
 THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation a Daily Line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 3 p. m.
 He has now four change of horses on the road, and good and comfortable coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying, that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.
 He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
 Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.
 He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received on either, by him, except the postage to be prepaid on each letter 25 cents.
 All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 6 cents per pound.
 All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.
 All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.
 The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.
 A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.
 Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.
 PABENIO A. JACKMAN, Proprietor. 1-11

EAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!
 ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
 WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house, recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.
 The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR STOCK OF GOODS CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.
 We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE DRESS GOODS
 over opened in this City.
 SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERE, MERINOS, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONET AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRINOLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS, AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.
 SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTES, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.
 GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
 A full list of Yankee notions.
 Don't forget Good and Cheap.
 ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS. 1-11

NEW GROCERY STORE OPENED.
 One Door North of Nixon's.
 TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, if HORD & DICKSON are not selling every thing in the Grocery line.
 CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.
 We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stocks of STAPLE GROCERIES ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, oil, flour, cornmeal, salt, butter, lard, sugar, tea, coffee, vanilla, ginger, mustard, oyster sauce, and every kind of brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, boxes, meat, cotton and hemstitching, and every article of clothing and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of len, on blacking and brushes, preservation of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.
 We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.
 We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.
 Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.
 We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.
 1-11 HORD & DICKSON.

100 WAGONS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES
 WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Saddles, Harness, & Bridles, Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact all kinds of Country Produce.
 Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.
 We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.
 ALSO, 75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one fine MALTHER JACKONE fine STALLION. For sale by C. A. FERRY & Co. 1-11

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Court, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.
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 Have opened in their NEW STORE ROOM ON MAIN STREET, A large Assortment of MERCHANDIZE, Specially selected for this market. Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 1-11

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.
 Spring & Summer Trade of 1880.
 ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING, CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.
 TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS, of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also mention that he has a large stock of TOILETTE ARTICLES, including every variety, English and French, in his assortment of PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS. He has replenished this Establishment with a large supply of the choicest BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN. And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Water, of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis. His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and MEDICINES is large, and has been selected with special reference to the wants of the community. 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Anacreontic.

It's a pody,
foot old rye,
takes his toddy,
under shly;
low, rader mellow,
he gets high;
nor should he pellow!
I am I.
zing.
pody loves his toddy,
ny, gin or wine,
von has got his hobby—
it olt rye sh mine.

ndreet I orden meet
men on der abbree;
m should shtrand dreat,
ye for me.
s, dere's none, I think,
n von isb'dry;
even your shbrirts zloks,
m like olt rye.
pody loves his toddy,
ny, gin or wine;
on has got his hobby,
olt rye sh mine.

ush, den off I rush
is liquor shdore;
drinks too much—
and no more,
ee I happy pe,
shdreet I lie,
t sh nix to me
good olt rye.
pody loves his toddy,
ny, gin or wine;
on has got his hobby—
tsh goot olt rye.

MARRIED.

a stage coach—going
pad, with hills on every
y, watery clouds roll-
ps, a cold piercing wind
a your teeth, driving a
through you—is not an
of thing, or one calcu-
a naturally reserved
viable individual talk-
alked to pleasantly—
stances I once traveled
urney, morose and si-
confounding things in
and my barometer
ing to foretell a storm.
for the first ten miles,
pouring off my ruined
dark streams down
face, making mopy-
er, erst spotless linen;
ed to speak to a fel-
est next me, and who
ring me with the tide
quired if I couldn't
p sort of a line to
at?" I looked at the
aw that he was a sea-
a face like an oak
wa and solid like,
bristling, scorched
er color. He was
iday rig"—black sat-
l gloves, gradually
ple in the rain, and
small, and set far
I said I was "sorry
"Never mind, ner-
lied, squeezing his
nd added, "Tell you
d a sight rather be-
s Horn, on the deck
' than on this old
heels—I would!"
lied—not that I was
press a preference
—more for short-
s at me again—in
r a confidential, and
een a subdued tone,
if the fierce wind,
d something of a
"But it's all right
y a series of winks
"What's all right?"
puzzled. "It's all
on—she's there! as
ge, and as beautiful
"Who is?" said
und a turn in the
wind "on our star-
s Jack had it, (his
t course.) We were
of Mr. Coachman
dy in six or eight
we escaped some-
in, and could speak
So "Who is?"
rested. "Oh!" re-
don't know. I'm
free—getting mar-
on Saturday night—
on Sunday; and
gially) a countoun-
yellow—old sweet-
the thing, you see,
but her out under
ried this morning,
she's below in the
to stick to shore
ate life with her—
she is!" By this
first station—hor-
ed. So we all got
I got out, and re-
pralor of the mo-
something more—
I kept by Jack's
ng to see a little
adily dressed in a
glass window, or
and a bonnet all
e, with a whole

cottage garden outside, and some few
flowers inside, visible through a thick
white veil like those said cottage win-
dows; and then the light gloves, al-
ready sadly soiled, made her hands
look like a pair of large sized canaries,
rather ill of moult, as they fluttered
here and there, with affectionate so-
litude, over Jack's person—now ar-
ranging his tie, now settling down his
wet hair, or propping up his drenched
and limp shirt collar; he meanwhile
looking foolishly delighted and blush-
ing a good deal inside—a blush couldn't
get through that tanned skin of his—
but he looked as if he felt one trying
it. The bride still kept her veil down,
and I felt curious and a little impa-
tient to see what sort of a face came
up to Jack's notions of an angel.

I didn't wish to come to a rash con-
clusion on the subject of her looks, as
I knew veils to be deceptive, especi-
ally white ones, so I waited till she
was induced to "take something."—
When set about the operation of rais-
ing the curtain, I inwardly challenged
her to do so, and show a face half as
beautiful as—Stop! Where was I?
Well, she showed her face, and I was
disappointed; I'm compelled to say she
was, to use a mild phrase, rather ug-
ly upon the whole; and as to age, Oh!
never mind; she had glossy, still black
ringlets, as black and stiff as so many
ebony rulers, and absurdly developed
ear-drops, like brass candle-sticks,
swinging about as she moved.

What is beauty? To him she is as
beautiful as all the Venuses, and it
suits his purpose to believe so quite as
well as though it were the case. Long
may he think so, and may they be hap-
py, I reflected. Jack was happy then,
if ever. He shook hands with every
one he could lay hold on, treating ev-
erybody to everything, affording oppor-
tunities, too eagerly clutched at by
some, of getting gratuitously glorious;
and while he thought of his vanquish-
ed rival, and his beautiful bride, (we'd
better say,) the wind might be exult-
ingly performing the chorus, accompa-
nying itself, with the rain on the win-
dows.

"Happy happy happy pair;
None but the brave,
None but the brave,
None but the brave deserves the fair!"
I saw no more of the happy pair at
that time. One of the "insides" stop-
ped at the hotel; a seat was vacant, and
I, with a self-sacrificing generosity,
which none but myself can duly ap-
preciate, and which I shall ever re-
member with pride, waved my prior
claim, and let Jack get into the "cabin"
beside his dry angel for the rest of the
journey.

TWO MONTHS AFTER MARRIAGE.

"Good facts—Olt what a change!"

The streets are interesting on a
Saturday night, a dark night, say about
ten o'clock, lights streaming from
grocers' butchers' bakers' cook-shop
and public house doors and windows;
the crowd pouring on incessantly, ev-
ery individual working his or her
thread in the tangled web of city life;
laden housewives laboring along with
big baskets, with wandering weans in
tow, taking home their marketing, and
minding the good man's newspaper
and tobacco in passing. Sad, worn-
like wives, walking anxiously, looking
for their husbands, their market-bas-
kets still empty, and nothing to fill
them with till they hunt them up, and
too often nothing then. Thousands
tiding on thinking not of these things.
Men, women and children bawling
wonderful pennyworths, 'stay-laces
and boot-laces,' a fabulous number
'for a ha'penny,' 'Day and Martin's
best paste blacking,' 'lucifer matches,'
'best Seville oranges,' 'tastiest doeshin'
of North Breelin Express Scotsman
or fusses,' with now and then the
stentorian voice of all but the last
'speech-crier,' rising above every other
noise, as he roars to the citizens, 'Just
newly published, containing a full
and particular account, it may be of, a
ter-r-ocious murder,' or 'cur-rool and
barbarous shipwreck and loss of life,'
but it fails to excite us more than the
stay-lace and boot-lace announce-
ment.

So, hearing all these things, seeing
all these things, one night two months
after the stage coach journey, I passed
on through or with the crowd; I was
keeping my eye on a couple just a lit-
tle before me; there was no doubt as
to their relationship; the man walked
in advance of his better-half, smoking,
with his hands buried, *pro tempore*, in
his coat pockets; the woman followed
her imperfect half in a trailing, slip
shod fashion; she was decidedly drag-
gole tailed, and not in the least 'pur-
poso like;' she carried a basket which
I'm sure contained a sheep's head and
'greens.' The husband passed a cook-
shop, a fragrant gale came out at the
door, took him tenderly by the nose
and turned him back to look in at the
window, where his wife presently joined
him, and there they stood, in the
blaze of light from the cook-shop win-

dow, the bride and bridegroom of the
stage coach! I was amazed and hor-
rified to see the change; especially on
the bride. Dear me! was the romance
rubbed off so soon, like the polish off
cheap furniture, or the gilding off
brass jewelry! There she was in the
scarcely recognizable rainbow shawl—
the bonnet was only to be guessed at;
I think it was the marriage one. I
don't know where the ringlets were,
unless they were twisted into an abomi-
nable knot at the back of her head,
keeping the bonnet resting on the
ruined shawl; the horrid pendulous
ear-drops were there, more brassy-
like now; the gloves were not; she
had the door-key in her hand, (I hope
she meant to wash those hands when
she got home,) and there they stood
in the light of a cook-shop window,
two months after marriage!

They were debating rather warmly
what they would have for supper—
'Pig's feet,' (oh, horror!) and saus-
ages were the only words I could catch
—these were the rival candidates for
the meal. Jack, I could gather, was
using his influence in favor of the
former—Mrs. Jack was strongly bent
on the latter; the debate grew warmer,
and ended in Jack walking sulkily off,
followed by his wife in a pet, without
supper at all, and thus only eight
weeks after marriage! Nervous and
curiously inclined individuals think of
that! Promising and engaging girls,
look at the picture! Ladies and gen-
tlemen, do not be offended; I don't
mean that either of you respectively
would marry oaken-faced sailors or
ebony-ringed persons with a passion
for distressingly exaggerated ear-
drops; or that, if you would go a mar-
keting on a Saturday night; or, sup-
posing you might do so, that you would
quarrel on the relative merits of pig's
feet and sausages. By no means—
But you may get married, and you
may find that the honeymoon is suc-
ceeded, as somebody says, by a "bees-
wax moon!" if you don't take care to
discover that Cupid likes to live on
best, what sort of house suits him, and
generally, how to secure his counte-
nance so that the fastidious boy may not
fly away as soon as the newness leaves
your dresses and your furniture, and
leave you to quarrel on things of as
vital consequences as the supper of
Jack and his bride.

Familiar Quotations.

"When I can read my title clear."
—Mrs. Mary Clarke Gaines.
"Go it boots—wooden legs are
cheap."—General Santa Anna at the
battle of Cerro Gordo.
"Throw Physic to the dogs."—Dr.
Jayne.
"Pile on the dirt, and d—d be
ho who first cries before he's hurt!"
—James Gordon Bennett. *Motto of the
Herald.*
"Know ye the land of the cypress
and myrtle."—Gen. Wm. Walker.
"The world is all a fleeting show."
—P. T. Barnum.
"Our pony is pawing at the door."
—J. E. Johnson.
"The Key to the whole mystery,"
—Mis Sickels.
"Look before you leap."—Sam
Patch—who didn't.
"A Gone sucker."—Supposed to be
Stephen A. Douglas.
"Went up like a rocket and came
down like a stick."—Cyrus W. Field.
"Adoo, adool my native land
Farewell to ye my warrior band,
Ye half starved Hungry crew." [Kossuth.
"Tell me not in mournful numbers.
Lager is a tempting drink,
For it's mostly dead in tumbler,
And is never what you think." [Longfellow.

BARNUM ON HIS LEOS AGAIN.

The Chevalier Barnum, as all our
readers know, has been rather under
the financial weather during the last
three or four years. But he is not
like the politicians, such as Fernando
Wood, and others, who, once down,
have a great deal of difficulty in get-
ting on their legs again. Barnum is
up and ready for the novelty of the
day. It is understood that he has
freed himself from his clock debts and
other incumbrances, and made a full
confession of all his humbugs and
sins of all sorts. He is interested
in Drayton's Opera Bouffo, and will
soon, in his old role of showman,
make a concert tour of the entire
Union.

A married man says that when he
first married—he had been in the
happy state of matrimony just six
months—he loved his wife to such a
degree that he thought he could eat
her up, and now he was d—d sorry
he didn't.

There are three roads out of a bad
scrape—to fight out, to back out, and
to keep out; but the last is the best.

An elderly spinster wrote to a
friend: "A widower with ten child-
ren has proposed, and I have accept-
ed. This is the number I should have
been entitled to if I had married at the
proper time."

A machine for the manufacture of
ice is now in operation in London,
which turns out three tons of that
commodity daily. It is the invention
of Mr. Harris of Australia. The
refrigeration is produced by the evap-
oration of ether in a vacuum.

Plant trees, cultivate flowers, make
the earth beautiful and fragrant—the
more lovely because we live in it, and
the more valuable to those who shall
come after us.

To ascertain whether your wife is
jealous, lace up another lady's shoes,
and let her catch you at it! If that
don't make her round shouldered,
nothing will.

"Women are created half devil and
half angel, and the angel part scars
to Heaven from the marriage altar,"
very truthfully remarks some wise
philosopher. But he does not add that
it is because, at that point, she meets
the other half of her devil-nature then
has no further use for the angelic.

Devils.

There are many devils that walk this
world,
Devils great and devils small;
Devils with tails and devils without,
Devils who whisper, devils who shout,
Devils who mystify, devils who teach,
Devils who pray and devils who preach;
But the lying devil who takes his perch
On the higher seat in the higher church,
And makes his religion the means and
ends
For concealing his guilt and betraying
his friends,
And affect a devotion his soul abhors,
His morality squaring by statute laws,
Is the shabbiest devil of all.

What would Happen.

My dear Monsieur Blondin, suppose you
should slip,
And you, when descending; should fall in
your grip.
Pray tell me, old Gaul, what would hap-
pen to you?
Eh! Bien my dear sir, at least would be
true,
You're now a Yankee and a Canadian
fall,
With mine, Sir, a French one, and that
would be all.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!
THE undersigned beg leave to in-
form the Public that they will be in receipt
of fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the
1st inst., comprising an extensive assortment of
Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
Groceries, Hats & Caps
Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock on
hand, they will sell, at their store in this city,
by the piece or package, at Cost and TWENTY
CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desir-
ing of purchasing their family supplies is called to
the fact that the undersigned are determined
to sell on the terms of Cash or 10% advance for
1st inst. MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS
LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,

AT
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and
Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to
their stock on hand, and to arrive.

Hoi for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
Pars Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!
COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the
States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph,
Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.
Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.
Meals furnished at the different stations at REA-
SONABLE RATES.
No responsibility assumed for baggage.
For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt
Lake City.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange
for good Work Cattle. Apply to
GILBERT & GERRISH.

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in
good working condition, for sale by
GILBERT & GERRISH.

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected
stock of J. S. Kirtledge & Co., consisting of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at
George Cronyn's Old Stand,
near Bishop Linford's, and offer them at retail—
they assure the public they have put prices at a low
figure.

You are invited to call and examine.
The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries,
Hardware,
Oils, Turpentine,
Alcohol,
Window Glass,
Hay and Manure Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,
Cotton Plow,
Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds
received.

11-12

To the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS
NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respect-
fully inform the inhabitants of this City and
Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful op-
eration, a Daily line of stage running from Salt Lake
City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt
Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m.,
and arriving at 2 p. m.
He has four changes of horses on the road,
also good and commodious Coaches, and careful driv-
ers; therefore he feels warranted in saying, that he
can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May
10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable,
in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night
or day.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his
stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.
No letters will be received or carried, by him, except
the postage is prepaid, on each letter 50 cents.
All passenger's baggage, weighing under 40 pounds
will be charged at the rate of 6 cents per pound.
All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken
for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5
cents per pound.
The undersigned will not be responsible for any
Trunks, Packages, Parcels, or any other species of prop-
erty whatever, except receipted for by his agents
at each end of the route.
A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly
solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Of-
fice. J. M. JACKMAN.
Proprietor.

LAST TRAIN, AND
BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

WISH to call attention to their large
assortment of Merchandise,
now offered for sale at the Store house,
recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the pub-
lic generally are assured that OUR Stock
of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this
market, either for QUALITY or CHEAP-
NESS.

We have the Best Variety and
the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERE,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINE,
LAWNS,
SINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONET, AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRINOLINE,
CHALIS,
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of
LADIES' GOODS,
CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
A full list of Yankee notions.
Don't forget Good and Cheap.
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

1-12

NEW GROCERY STORE
OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah.—Call and
see at the new grocery store, one door above
Nixon's Store, if HORD & DICKSON are not selling
every thing in the Grocery line

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

We have now opened and ready for sale, whole-
sale or retail, one of the best selected stock of
STAPLE GROCERIES

ever brought to this market, consisting in part of
the following articles:

Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, can-
dies, butter, starch, pepper, spices, almonds, copra,
saffron, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps,
vinegar, vanilla root, ginger, mustard, ovals, sauc-
ers of every kind, brandy, fruit, davoring extracts,
matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, boxes,
red, cotton and hemp twine, pipes and stoves, smok-
ing and chewing tobacco, buttons and gloves,
pickles, sugar of ten, blacking and broches, pre-
serves of every kind, and many other things too
cumbrous to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low fig-
ures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing
alike not one half and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cured
Hams; put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we
know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good
cows.

1-12 HORD & DICKSON.

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE HUNDRED STOCK
OF

Dry Goods,
Liquors,
Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes,
Clothing,
Hardware,
Outfitting Goods,
Harness,
Saddles,
& Bridles,

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in
fact all kinds of

Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is
well adapted to the wants of the people of this coun-
ty.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants
to a large Catalogue generally to the above, as we will
offer them such inducements as will enable them to
make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,
75 light Chicago WAGONS, 250 large AMERICAN
MULES, 500 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE, and
500 MALTSE JACKSONS, for sale by
1-12 C. A. FERRY & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory,
and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme
Court. He will give efficient attention to all pro-
fessional engagements.

OFFICE—One door North of Post Office, Great
Salt Lake City.

1-12

Mockaday & Burr

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their
NEW STORE ROOM

ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE

Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made
Country merchants.

DRUGS CHEMICALS

PERFUMERIES,
Spring and Summer Trade Goods.

ALEX. LEITCH

MARBLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE
STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting at-
tention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PURE RE-AGENTS, and
PHARMACEUTICAL
PREPARATIONS.

of which he has a very full and varied stock,
and of the best and purest quality. He will
direct attention to the fact that he has a
usually large stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS
selected with care, and made by the best
manufacturers, and with all the latest im-
provements.

He would commend to the notice of those
of

TOILETTE ARTICLES
including every variety, English and French,
as assortment of

PERFUMERIES,
ELEGANT EXTRACTS,
POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has represented this kind of
larger supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GI-
Congress and other Mineral Waters,
of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

The stock of MEDICINE DRUGS and
DRESSING is large, and has been selected
with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND
THE PLAINS.

1-12

L. & A. CARR

WHOLESALE
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
AND

Blank-Book Manufacturers,
149 Main Street,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the
newly published books, arithmetic, grammar, geo-
graphy, philosophy, reading books, &c., &c.,
at the lowest prices.

Their stock of
FOREIGN AND
DOMESTIC
STATIONERY,
BLANK BOOKS
PRINTING
AND WRITING
PAPER.

Has been selected with the greatest care, and
equal to any in the West. Having an
EXTENSIVE BINDERY,
Attached to their establishment, they are pre-
pared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order,
and at the shortest notice.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER D. FULTON
FULTON IRON WORKS

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low
pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, &c., &c.,
Wrought and Cast Iron Machinery, Pumps, &c.,
Land Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every
description. Circular Saw Mills of the Patent
and Childs Patents.

1-12

STRAVED

FROM the herd at the Hot Spring
Brewery, two BLACK MULES, branded
on near shoulder, and B 11 on near thigh.
Supposed to have gone towards Salt Lake City. \$5000
will be paid for their delivery to the subscriber at
the Brewery.

40-12 RCBT. HERFORD

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly
occupied by Gilbert, Gerber & Son at
Camp Floyd, it will in future be well as with
a good assortment of goods, and our friends
will be here all the time. Our friends will please
call and see us.

30-12 GILBERT & GERBER.

NOTICE.

After a night spent in great discomfort we were glad to see the first ray of daylight. Cold and wet rainy the morning broke, the real precursor, we were to learn, other mornings to be spent in that

its confluence with the Ottawa, on some stream which empties into the Ottawa, we could in time get out the same way the timber went out. The roof of the shanty was covered with the halves of logs, scooped out in a manner familiar to all woodmen.—
(These were light and dry wood, and

"We went back, and after examining the stream attentively, concluded to try to get the raft down. We at once commenced, and I freely confess this the most trying and laborious work of a life of labor. The piece

er so sweet to me as that. We hal-
loed as loud as we could a good
many times, but could get no response.
We kept our poles going, and had
gone about a half a mile, when I cal-
led La Mountain's attention to what
I thought was a smoke curling up
from trees on the side of a hill.

"The gold is found in various local-

tempting to resist the law of States, was \$24,000. These men belong to that class of men continually howling about the expense of the general government

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1859.

NUMBER 1.

THE VALLEY TAN

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DOWLE.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, if paid in advance; or \$3, if not paid in advance. Advertisements inserted per square column or less, for \$1.50 for the first insertion; and 75 cts. for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

The Way of the World.

Some years ago, when I was young, and filled with hope and pride and folly, its sorrow came, and o'er me hung its gloomy pall of melancholy, I had a friend of just my years; I loved him with a deep devotion; His griefs and joys, his hopes and fears, Produced in me a like emotion.

Jailed for years to win a name, Through sleepless nights and days of trouble,

To learn this truth at last, that Fame Is but an empty, air-blown bubble. My friend sought wealth, and often wrote That he was rich and loved me dearly; And always closed his friendly note With, "Yours most truly and sincerely."

And once he wrote: "My dear old Chum, If you are short—now, don't be silly—Just drop a line, and name the sum To me, your friend and crony, Willie." But still, I have a foolish pride To keep from him my little pinches; We like, it possible, to hide Our wants from one who never flinches.

And thus I labored late and long, Until my hopes and nerves were shattered, Until my health, which never strong, Gave out, and then my friends soon scattered; For they had learned that I was poor: Now penury is not disgraceful; But to the rich, it shuts the door, And makes its victim seem distasteful.

And now, I thought, since health has flown, My ancient, wealthy friend will aid me. A small amount, a trifling loan From one so true, will not degrade me. For still he wrote, that better yet He loved me than a blood relation; He talked about his "lucky star," His wife and means, his wealth and station.

Then with a faltering pen, one day, (I had not nerve to do it boldly,) I wrote: "I have my rent to pay," Nor dreamed that he would take it coldly.

I waited long; I watched the mail; Till all my clothes were growing seedy; It came at last: I read (in jail) "See nearer friends just twice as needy."

Thus ended one of boyhood's dreams, As many a dream before has ended: Friendship is rarely what it seems— With money often closely blended. I left my books and earned my bread By earnest, patient, healthy labor, And slept serenely in my bed, Nor owe a dime to friend or neighbor. The moral here is easy shown, If they who read will only heed it: To test a friend, just ask a loan Of money when you really need it. Another lesson may be learned, Unaided by the light of science; That gold and fame are only earned By patient toil and self-reliance. [Knickerbocker.]

The La Mountain Balloon Voyage.

Narrative of Mr. Haddock, a Companion of the Trip.

The public has already been informed of the safe arrival at Ottawa, in Canada, on the 3rd instant, of Mr. La Mountain and Mr. Haddock, who ascended in the balloon *Atlantic*, from Watertown, New York, on the 22d of September, and for whose safety much fear was felt. The Watertown Courier of October 6th contains a long report of the voyage of the *Atlantic* and the wanderings and sufferings of the balloonists. The account, written by Mr. Haddock, is interesting. The balloonists were up in the air from four to five hours, when, finding themselves over a dense wilderness and the darkness of night around them, they concluded to descend. They did so, and passed the night in the balloon fastened to the top of a tall spruce tree and exposed to a drenching rain. After daylight they prepared for another ascension. But here we leave Mr. Haddock to speak for himself:

"After a night spent in great discomfort we were glad to see the first faint ray of daylight. Cold and wet and rainy the morning broke, the typical precursor, we were to learn, of other mornings to be spent in these

uninhabited wilds. We waited until six o'clock in hopes the rain would cease, and that the rays of the sun, by warming the gas in the balloon, would give us ascending power sufficient to get up again, for the purpose, if no other, of obtaining a view of the country into which we had descended. The rain did not cease, and we concluded to throw over all we had in the balloon except a coat, a piece, the life-preservers, the anchor, and the compass. Overboard then they went—good shawls and blankets, Mr. Fayle's overcoat, bottles of ale and a flask of cordial, ropes and traps of all kinds.

"The Atlantic, relieved of her wet load, rose majestically with us, and we were able to behold the country below. It was an unbroken wilderness of lakes, and spruce—and we felt then that we had gone too far, through a miscalculation of the velocity of the balloon.

"As the current was driving us still to the north, we dare not stay up, as we were drifting further and still further to that 'frozen tide,' from which we knew there was no escape. Mr. La Mountain seized the valve cord and discharged the gas, and we descended in safety by the side of a large spruce. We made the Atlantic fast by her anchor and for a moment talked over what we should do. We had not a mouthful to eat; no protection at night from the damp ground, were distant we know not how far from habitation, were hungry to start with, no earthly hope of raising a fire, and no distant idea as to where we were.

"We settled in our minds that we were in John Brown's tract or in the great Canada wilderness—to the south, we thought, of Ottawa, and knew that a course south by east would take us out if we had strength enough to travel the distance. La Mountain stepped up to the balloon and gave the edge of the basket a parting shake, saying, 'Good bye, old Atlantic,' and I fancied I could see a tear in his honest eye when he said it.

"To the southeast, then, we started. After traveling about a mile and a half we came to the bank of a small creek, flowing down from the westward. At this point we were agreeably surprised to find that some human being had been there before us; for we found several small trees cut down, the coals from an old fire, and a half barrel which had contained pork. I eagerly examined the stamp. It read, 'Mess Pork, P. M., Montreal.' This settled the question that we were in Canada; for I very well knew that no Montreal inspection of pork ever found its way into the interior of New York State. We traveled all day Friday up the unknown creek, which kept its general course to the south of west, crossing it about noon on a floating log, and striking on its southern bank a 'blazed' track, which led us up to a deserted timber road, lying on the opposite side from a large lumbering shanty. We hoped one of the lumber roads might take us out to a settlement, but after traveling up them all until they terminated in the wilderness, we concluded to cross the creek to the shanty and stay in it all night. La Mountain got across safely, but my weight was greater than his, and the raft let me into the stream. I sank in all over and swam out, though it required all my strength to do so; and on reaching the bank I found myself so chilled as scarcely to be able to stand. I took off my clothes, wrung them, and we proceeded to the shanty, where we found plenty of refuse straw, but it was dry, and under a pile of it we crawled, pulling it over our heads and faces, in the hope that our breath might aid in warming our chilled bodies. I think the most revengeful, stoney heart would have pitied our condition then.

"The weary hours of night at last wore away, and we held a new council. It was evident, we reasoned, that the creek we were upon was used for 'driving' logs in the spring season. If, then, we followed it to its confluence with the Ottawa, or some stream which empties into the Ottawa, we could in time get out the same way the timber went out. The roof of the shanty was covered with the halves of logs, scooped out in a manner familiar to all woodmen. These were light and dry, and would

form an excellent raft. Why not, a time before they would stick on some stone which the low water left above the surface, and then you must pry it over in some way and pass it along to the next obstruction. We were obliged to get into the stream, often up to the middle, and there I several times fell headlong, completely using up our compass, which now frantically pointed in any direction its added head thought desirable. The water had unglued the case, and it was ruined. After long hours of such labor we got the raft down, and La Mountain again tied it together. Passing on in about an hour we came to a large lake—ten miles long and six miles broad. Around it we must of course pass until we should find the outlet. So we turned up to the right, and pressed on with as much resolution as could be expected. To-day we found one clam, which I insisted La Mountain should eat, as he was weaker than myself, and had eat little or nothing on the day we went up. Around we went it, all the indentations of the shore, keeping always in shallow water. At last we stopped at a place we thought least exposed to the wind. We laid down upon the cold ground, having lifted up the end of our raft so that the wind might not drift it away in the night. We were cold when we laid down, and both of us trembled by the hour, like men suffering from a severe attack of the ague. The wind had risen just at night, and the dismal surging of the waves upon this shore formed, I thought, a fitting lullaby to slumber so disturbed and dismal as ours.

"By this time our clothes were nearly torn off. My pantaloons were slit up both legs, and the waistband nearly torn off. My boots both leaked, and our mighty wrestlings in the canon had torn the skin from ankles and hands. La Mountain's hat was gone the first day out; he had thrown away his woollen drawers and stockings the first day of our voyage. By the weight of water they absorbed, we slept but little. It really seemed as though, during that night, we passed through the horrors of a dozen deaths. "At daylight we got up by degrees, first on one knee and then on the other, so stiff and weak that we could hardly stand. Again upon the almost endless lake we went, following round its shore for an outlet. About ten o'clock we found a broad northern stream which we thought was the outlet we were seeking, and we entered it with great joy, believing it would take us to our long-sought Ottawa. Shortly after entering the stream it widened out and assumed the form of a lake. We poled up the westerly shore for about seven miles, but found we were again deceived.

"It had now been four full days since we ate a meal. All we had ate in the mean time was a frog, a piece, four clams, and a few wild berries, whose acid properties and bitter taste had probably done us more harm than good. Our strength was beginning to fail very fast, and our systems were evidently about to undergo an extraordinary change. I did not permit myself to think of food—the thought of a well covered table would have been too much. I thought over all poor Strain's sufferings on the Isthmus of Darien, where he, too, was paddling a raft down an unknown stream; but never believed we could stand half the amount of suffering he did. Besides, he had the means to make a fire; we had none. He was upon a stream which he knew would lead to the sea and safety; we were upon waters whose flow we knew really nothing of, and were as much lost as though in the mountains of the moon. "But we could not give it up so, and our fresh courage as troubles appeared to thicken. We turned the raft around, and poled her back toward the place where we had entered this last lake. We had gone about a mile when we heard the sound of a gun, quickly followed by a second report. No sound was ever so sweet to me as that. We halloed aloud as we could a good many times, but could get no response. We kept our poles going, and had gone about a half a mile, when I called La Mountain's attention to what I thought was a smoke curling up among the trees on the side of a hill.

"We went back, and after examining the stream attentively, concluded to try to get the raft down. We at once commenced, and I freely confess this the most trying and laborious work of a life of labor. The pieces would not float more than a red at

My own eyesight had begun to fail me to an extent that I could not depend upon it when a long steady gaze was necessary. He said it was smoke, and that he thought just below it, on the bank, was a bark canoe. In a few moments the blue smoke rolled gently but unmistakably above the tree tops, and we felt that we were saved. Such a revulsion of feeling was almost too much for us. We could hardly believe our own senses, and credited anything favorable to our condition with the utmost caution. Our bitter disappointments had taught us that lesson.

"We paddled the raft with the ends of our poles directly across the lake, near perhaps three-fourths of a mile wide, and made for the canoe. It proved to be a large one, evidently an Indian's. Up to the bank I pressed, leaving La Mountain at the canoe to cut off a retreat by the Indian in case he was timid, and wished to avoid us. I came at once upon the shanties of a lumbering wood, and from the chimney of the furthest building a broad volume of smoke was rising. I halloed; a noise was heard inside, and a noble-looking Indian came to the door. 'Vous parlez francais,' was my inquiry, as I grasped his outstretched hand. Yes, sir, and English too. He drew me into the cabin, and there was the head of the party, a noble-hearted Scotchman, named Angus Cameron. I immediately told my story—that we came in with a balloon, were lost and had been four days without food—asking where we were. Imagining my surprise when he said that we were one hundred and fifty miles due north of Ottawa, in the dense, uninhabited forest, whose only limit was the Arctic circle. In a word, we were nearly three hundred and ninety miles in a due north course from Watertown, in latitude 47.

"Dinner was all ready. The party consisted of four persons—Mr. Cameron, a half breed, and his son Deuceil. I dispatched the young Indian after La Mountain, who came in after a moment the absolute picture of wretchedness. All that the cabin contained was tendered us, and we began to eat. Language is inadequate to express our sensation while doing so. The clouds had all lifted from our sombre future, and the 'silver lining' shone all the brighter for the deep darkness through which we had passed.

"Here let me state that the stream we came down so far with our raft is called Fillman's Creek; the large lake we sailed around is called Bosketong Lake, and drains into Bosketong river—which flows into the Gatineau. The Gatineau joins the Ottawa opposite Ottawa City. Mr. Cameron assured us that these streams are so tortuous, and in many places so rapid, that no set of men could get a raft down, no matter how well they knew the country, nor how much provisions they might have. He regarded our deliverance as purely providential, and many times remarked that we would certainly have perished but for seeing his smoke."

Commerce with Japan.

The following is the concluding portion of an able and interesting paper read by Mr. Laurence Oliphant, on Japan, in the Geographical Section of the British Association at Aberdeen, on the 16th of September:

"From the little we know of the internal resources of Japan, it is probable that we should find a more profitable source of trade in its mineral than its vegetable productions. Unless we have been totally misinformed these former are of vast extent and great value. We know that the principle profits of the early Portuguese settlers were derived from the export of gold and silver. So lucrative was it that Knipfles remarks: 'It is believed that, had the Portuguese enjoyed the trade of Japan but twenty years longer, upon the same footing as they did for some time, such riches would have been transported out of this Ophi to Macao, and there would have been such a plenty and flow of gold and silver in that town as sacred writ mentions there was at Jerusalem in the times of Solomon.' At a later period the Dutch carried on this traffic to so great an extent that a native political economist, writing in 1708 on the subject, computes the annual exportation of gold at about 150,000 cobs, so that in ten years the empire was drained of 1,500,000 cobs, or about two millions and a half sterling. 'The gold is found in various localities. That procured from Sado has the

reputation of being the finest, and is stated that the ore will yield to 2 ozs. of fine metal per mules in Gaiouga are stated rich, the copper ore raised all pregnant with gold. The Ouma yields from 4 ozs. to 6 lb. These are the principle dust is found in some of the Copper is superabundant, and from the lavash use made of mental purposes. For a long Dutch received at Nagasaki, for their merchandise, Japan. This, however, as well as gold, has been stopped for. The Government allows no to be produced now than is necessary for home consumption comparatively very small. us now to develop more full, most important elements in of this vast empire.

"By the treaty recently gold and silver coins may from Japan, but not as a exportation of copper coins, copper in bars, is prohibited. Government engages to sell, time, at public auction, quantity of copper that may be. Iron abounds in various Japan, the mines of which are worked, much more so at those of copper. Judging of casting of their own coins, ore must be of excellent quality, of wrought iron, cast steel, have been examined with very results. The wrought iron, varying from twelve to twenty each. This is probably to be a want of proper machinery bars, and its being better their purposes. The steel swords are composed, which at Yeddo, was of admirably quality. I have already the local mines which exist in Kinsui—one of them is distant miles from Nagasaki. Government monopoly. Its coal brought for sale, since of trade at Nagasaki, has coal, and consequently inferior; it is described as small slaty, leaving considerable very light. There can be that good coal is to be found land, when the mines begin to be worked. By the treaty, coal, zinc, lead, and tin are reported at a duty of five per cent."

"The vegetable production, which are most probably to come articles of commerce, are sugar, seaweed, &c. Manufactured articles we may quer ware and porcelain, but most impossible, at this season our commercial relations to their character or extent. "It would be well to remember while we have achieved result in thus opening to the prosperous and happy commerce have also incurred serious towards them, and are bound advantage of their ignorance, perience in their dealings with nations. We can only hope our civilization to them by a high moral standard, both mercantile and political intercourse are sufficiently enlightened to a policy influenced by high notions than those involved in lation of wealth. Unless we a policy, it is not too much that we shall lose alike their respect, and involve complications disastrous to commerce, and discredit to character. Of all the nations the Japanese are the most to civilizing influences; the words of an eminent Chinese scholar in saying the aspect they are far in advance of their neighbors the Chinese, attention is directed to the edge of other nations. Their efforts in this way will form security. Their soldiers, body-guard of the King of consuls once examined Spanish Acapulco; their sailors on Dutch Governor out of his bed, mossa, and carried him prisoner; rulers; their Princes once a bussy to the Pope; their Emperor defied the vengeance of Portugal, cutting her ambassadors. The edge of these historical events among them. We may reason for a great preponderance of from an extension of an which has recommended so. Let us indulge the expectation of the rising sun may be fitted for taking her place, tions, but also among Christians and with all the institutions, and purity of the best of those

A new shot gun has been Col's armory which will prove market next winter. It is charged on the revolver principle, loaded and fired with great force of convenient size and weight, carried through the most dangerous in the most careless manner, without.

"The cost of prosecution Republicans at Oberlin, Ohio, tempting to resist the law of States was \$24,000. These are belong to that class of men continually howling about the expense of the general government. Despair thou not a man, either for evil or good; for good thy ruin, or a world's wealth."

VALLEY TAN.

Y. DEWOLFE, Editor.

SUNDAY, NOV. 23, 1890.

CHANTS OF SALT LAKE PAST AND PRESENT.

ous, but apparently studied, us, attempt is being made in organs of this city to imitate the "gentle" merchants and trading in this Valley. Is referred to do not directly merchants with bankruptcy, much more artful, and as they suppose, more sure way of the coup de grace to the merchants than by openly.

Thus, intimations concerning of business, shelve merchandise without usual, empty title, with urgent ressing round. These, with insinuations are used to achieve more direct attacks come same source, would be powerful, even if there was the make them. The last number of *News*, the more able and of these journals, in its lead, under the heading of "mer-monetary affairs," indulges and folly, and we believe, in its statements and accusa-tions the credit of our mer-ant, and their standing as citi-zen any article we have yet ed in regard to them; and if it were the obedient organ of the arch, opposed to every thing day that is opposed to that to its foul corruptions, some nents contained in the article might be of injury to the class assailed in it, for, nothing is to the touch as credit, and rates more prejudicially to a than statements calculated distrust and doubts con-fer his solvency or integrity. of business men have been actually, and as disastrously cements, as they could have or any other means by which labor may be destroyed, and to every trading and business edit and reputation for hon-esty, that the law guards, so jealous care, his business and standing that it throws private reputation. This fact the *News* should well know,

of a judge, by virtue of a Territory, conferring upon its powers which else-ably to courts of common jury jurisdiction. And if judge and editor is ig-norant of the principle of law, unfit for the duties of the is aware of it, he violates in of editor the rights and sanc-tis a judge, it is his duty to protect. In either case he he knows nothing about, in fact untrue, and then a report," his own groundless "If reports are true," he later part of the adventures have gone home to obtain ex- of any railroads that have been, running westward from in or of any mail facilities, line, but of their credit," e this "report," we have that the greater part of the and traders" who have gone here this fall, went because posed of their stocks, and occasion for their remaining in the winter. Of the one bars of regular houses here the east, we presume that it might for any man to state from there to obtain an "ex- their credit," though possibly it come in to aid the imper-ence of the Editor of the enable him to make the Now we propose, instead of furnish the Editor of the de the public with some facts relative standing of some others and traders" in this Territory. We have been a trouble to obtain a list of ascertain what opinions of "Mormonism," and also result to themselves, and to one of these different mer-chandising concerns. Our in-quiry, in the attainment of the

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goods purchased at the East; the mixed Mormon and Gentile house did the same, while only two out of the ten Mormon merchants who obtained their goods on credit, have paid the full amount of their indebtedness, without in some way compromising with their creditors, and com-pounding their debts. One or two of the number paid the principal of their debts, leaving their creditors the loss of several years interest justly due upon them.—Others have paid a bare moiety of their indebtedness, while the larger portion of them have paid nothing at all, or an amount so trifling, as to bear scarcely any proportion to the sums which they justly owed. The only two men out of the ten different establishments who paid up fairly and squarely all that they owed, were Mr. Wm. Nixon, and Thomas S. Williams Esq., and it gives us pleasure to record the fact concerning them. It is indeed refreshing to meet with such instances of punctuality in the midst of such general defection. These gentlemen have the rare merit of being faithful among the faithless. But of Mr. Williams it must be said, that, although he paid the full amount of his personal liabilities, contracted while engaged in trade by him-self, he afterwards formed an unfortu-nate business alliance with a member of the Mormon church, and the paper of this firm like that of nearly all the houses in which Mormons were concerned, suffered a depreciation, and was at length parted with at a discount, though before this was done, Mr. Williams parted with his interest in the concern at a nominal rate, and his partner assumed the pay-ment of the debts owing by the firm.

We could, if our space permitted, and we thought it necessary, add some inter-esting facts in regard to the manner in which some of these Mormon "adven-turers and traders" closed their con-cerns, and the means adopted by them in conjunction with certain high dignitaries of the Mormon church to chisel their creditors out of the sums which they justly owed; but we forbear at present, believing that we have said enough to close the mouths of those who are in the habit of prating about gentle merchants, and predicting their downfall. If the columns of the Mormon journals here were sometimes employed in urging their own delinquent "adventurers and traders" to pay their honest debts, they would perform a more useful service to justice, than in fabricating statements about the deficiencies of others, and their who know them know that they are innocent of.

One word more in regard to the decline of trade, and the gloomy prospects ahead for the merchants here, and we will dis-miss this subject for the present. It is not always proof because a restaurant closes, or men change their boarding houses, that it is owing to a decline or want of success in trade. Other causes sometimes produce such changes. And though the trade here is not so brisk, nor profits so high as they were last year, still nearly, if not all the merchants of this city are doing a fair business, and at remunerative rates.

An advertisement from Jones, Russell & Co., appears in our paper this week, offering a reward of five hundred dollars for the capture of the thieves who stole a lot of mules and horses from the mail station on Weber, on the 23d of October last. It is believed that these mules were stolen and driven off with a large lot of other stolen horses and mules, by a party headed by a notorious character who spent last winter and most of the past summer, at Fairfield, near Camp Floyd, and who was known there by the name of Johnson, but whose real name is said by those who knew him to be ASHMORE.—He is said to have fled from California on account of some crime committed there, and to have changed his name in order to elude pursuit. He was last winter dismissed from Camp and denied admit-tance there, on account of some misde-meanor or violation of the army regula-tions. He more recently incited a young man or boy known as "Jack" in his em-ploy, to kill another man in Fairfield, and after the arrest of the boy for the act, to rescue him from the guard who had him in charge, by entering a room where they were late at night, with a drawn pistol in his hand, which he threat-ened to fire, if resistance was offered to the escape of the boy. His latest crime that we have heard of, is the or-ganization of a band of horse thieves, and the stealing and departure of the gang with a large drove of horses and mules on the Southern road towards Cal-ifornia. It is said that the band are being pursued by an experienced party of mountaineers, and the probability is that they will be arrested and brought back. We certainly hope that this will be the case, for Ashmore, or Johnson as he is called, is too precious a scoundrel, and has too much booty with him to get off

clear. Let the people of Southern Cal-ifornia look out for the appearance of the gang among them, in case they should escape from their pursuers here.

NO MAIL.

The Eastern mail due, and expected here on yesterday, did not arrive. The stage came in but brought no mail. A letter written by one of the contractors, and brought by the party who came with the stage, states that some change in the schedule time of the departure of the the mail, was the cause of no mail being sent by the present stage. No blame is therefore attached to the contractors for the failure. We have generally observed that these changes of time in the arrival and departure of the mails, result in our getting fewer mails than we would if no changes were made, and this accend-ingly economical administration have done little else for some time past but make changes. The mail facilities of this region are few enough in all con-science since the curtailment of the mail service from a weekly to a semi-monthly mail, without having the slender privi-leges still further abridged.

THE WEATHER.—The weather for the past week has been about as disagree-able here, as weather well could be; and if the elements possessed any of the per-versities and failings of humanity, we should think that each successive day was trying to excel its predecessor in all that makes weather intolerable and od-ious. Yesterday excelled any of the pre-vious days in the variety and extent of its unpleasant features: it was, cold, drizzling, blowing and snowing through-out almost the entire day, and when to all these we add the slish and mud that covered the streets and sidewalks, some conception, perhaps can be formed by those who were not here to experience it, how really disagreeable the day was.—The whole day seemed fitted and design-ed to conjure up blue devils, and suited to hardly any other purpose.

MORE HORSE STEALING.—Notwith-standing the departure of the desperado Johnson and his gang of horse thieves, it seems that they have left behind them here many worthy followers of their example. We have been told that there is an organized band of horse thieves, extending throughout the Territory, and the frequency and extent to which the practice is carried on, would appear to

We hear almost daily of depredations of the kind being committed, sometimes on a most magnificent scale. Mr. Freder-ick Burr, we were a day or two since informed, lost in one night, from a ranche about thirty miles north of this city, twenty head of fine Flat-head hor-ses, most of them very valuable. It has been only a short time since Mr. Burr had twenty-two other horses stolen from the same ranche. His losses altogether must be very heavy, if he does not suc-ceed in recovering his stock, and this ap-pears little probable.

[For the Valley Tan.]

MR. EDITOR: As I have seen no an-swer in your paper to the article pub-lished a week or two ago in the *Mountaineer*, in regard to the public lands and military reserves of the Territory, I pro-pose, with your permission, to offer some thoughts on the subject. The authority of the United States to locate the pub-lic lands for the use of the military re-serves and other purposes, we believe, has never before been disputed or ques-tioned, until the late proclamation in re-gard to the reserves about Camp Floyd, Bridger and Bear river was published. This eternal croaking and harping about rights and privileges looks well coming from the mouths of people who are band-ed together for the purpose of doing all they can to destroy the power of the General Government. What rights can a people have who live in direct viola-tion of all law, both moral, human and divine, to expect from the Government? What rights can a people have who liden with eagerness, every Sunday from the pulpit, and we know not how often, to words of blasphemy and high treason, to claim a title to the lands which belong to the free-sons and daughters of the United States? At a moderate calculation three-fourths of the people in this valley are not citi-zens. They come to our hospitable shores with money furnished them by the church, and are hurried across the Plains for fear they will get some knowl-edge of the great benefits and privileges that would belong to them if they would

remain in the States and become good citizens. But they have taken no oath of allegiance, and consequently have no rights, and by their conduct, have for-fetted all claim to the respect and pro-tection of the General Government. The day is close at hand, when Congress will take some decisive steps towards driving forth from her territory and domains ev-ery live representative of a people, who, under the cloak of a fanatical religion, have taken a solemn oath, administered with mystic rites and awful ceremonies, (which it would be death to divulge,) to raise the bloody standard of treason, whenever called upon to do so by their leader.

Shame on such impudence! Shame on such a people! and a deeper shame than fell on Cain, the first murderer, will be the portion of these leaders. Who is to pay the claims now held against the U. S. Government, for the millions of dollars stolen from true and lawful citizens of our country, while passing through their settlements on their way home, rich with the glittering treasure from California? Who is to raise and educate the orphans now in the States, whose parents have fallen victims to Mormon avarice and assassination? Who is to atone for that terrible tragedy, now known throughout the world as more brutal than the cele-brated massacre of Wyoming? Who is to support the mothers, wives, sisters, daughters of all the victims whose bones now whiten and bleach uncovered in ev-ery canyon throughout the country? The soil of the valley is wet with the blood of innocent men, whose orphan children are crying aloud to the Govern-ment for vengeance; and it will come! Every Senator, Congressman and Repre-sentative is now called upon, to do some-thing to put down this desperate frater-nity; and they will do it. The signs never were better. Congress meets next month; a list of crimes longer and black-er than were ever before recorded against any set of people, will be furnished them. The reports of the Marshal, the Judges, and the Judge, too, will be there. Con-gress has the right to repeal all laws that she has made; the troops are on the ground; and it will take but a few words to destroy forever the power of the "Lat-ter day Saints" in Utah.

HOW HORACE GREELEY ENTERED CALIFORNIA.

Horace Greeley, in a letter from Placerville to the New York Tribune, gives the following account of his entrance into California from Carson Valley:

From Carson Valley we rose again for two miles, along a narrow road out into the side of a mountain, with a precipitous descent on the right. Then we be-gan to descend once more, beside a rivu-let which leaped and laughed on its way to the Pacific. The ascent from the Car-son side is far shorter than the descent this way, Carson Valley being much higher than that of the Sacramento. But the road, even on this side, is, for most of the way, eaten into the side of a steep mountain, with a precipice from five to fifteen hundred feet on one side, and as steep an eminence on the other. Yet along this mere shelf, with hardly a place to each mile where two meeting wagons can pass, the mail stage was driven at the rate of ten miles an hour (in one instance eleven), or just as fast as four wild California horses, whom two men could scarcely harness, could draw it. Our driver was of course skillful; but had he met a wagon suddenly on rounding one of the sharp points or pro-jections we were constantly passing, a fearful crash was unavoidable. Had his horses seen fit to run away (as they did run once, on the unhooking of a trace, but at a place where he had room to rein them out of the road on the upper side, and thus stop them) I know that he could not have held them, and we might have pitched headlong down a precipice of a thousand feet, where all the concern that could have been picked up afterward would not have been worth two bits per bushel. Yet at this breakneck rate we were driven for not less than four hours or forty miles, changing every ten or fifteen, and raising a cloud of dust through which at all times it was exceedingly difficult to see anything. We crossed the South fork of the American river eighteen miles above this, rising two or three miles immediately after to the summit of the ridge south, and thenceforward the road, nearly to this city, descends steady-ly a beautifully inclined ridge, and, but for the dust, would be one of the finest drives on earth. And right glad was I to find myself once more among friends, surrounded by the comforts of civilization, with a prospect of occasional rest. I cannot conscientiously recommend the route I have traveled to tourists in quest of pleasure, but it is a balm for many bruises to know that I am in California.

A correspondent of the Hamilton (Can-ada) *Spectator* tells the following anec-dote about Wisden; one of the All Eng-land Eleven, now here:

"At the St. Lawrence Hotel, at supper, some corn was served along with other dishes, and, being offered to Wisden, he took some. But, how to eat it? Wisden looked round the table, but there was none partaking of corn, so he was left to his own inventive resources. After some meditation, and a cautious survey of the table to see if any were observing him, he took it up boldly and stuck it between his teeth *endwise*. Imagine his disap-pointment at finding a cob in the middle of the luscious morsel."

[For the Valley Tan.]
THE SCHOOL-HOUSE IN THE GROVE.

O, 'twas a lovely place,
That School-house in the grove,
Where first I learned to trace
The names of those I love.
The many hours which there I spent,
Are sacred to my love,
For boys and girls all went
To the School-house in the grove.

'Twas there a gentle miss,
Of blooming, sweet sixteen,
First gave to me the kiss,
The kiss of love I mean.
'Twas there my heart first yearned
For holy, truthful love;
This was the task I learned
At the School-house in the grove.

But now, long years have flown,
Since that eventful day,
The gentle miss has grown
A lady fine and gay;
But O! she loves me not,
While thus I'm forced to rove;
I fear she has forgot
The School-house in the grove.

O. L. B.

READING.—"Nothing," says Dugald Stewart, "has such a tendency to weak-en, not only the powers of invention, but the intellectual powers in general, as a habit of extensive reading without reflec-tion."

For the proper storing of the mind, and to meet the various events of life, it is important that we should not confine our-selves to a particular class of subjects. Unwilling as we should be to counsel a multifariousness in our reading, we should equally object to an entire adherence to any one class of studies. It is not only necessary to prevent one-sidedness in our views, but likewise to the proper exer-cise and full development of our mental energies, that our range of reading should be extensive. A proper mixture of the scientific and the literary should be our aim. The course of science and litera-ture is onward. Dissatisfied with the past, we should gather as we can, the new discoveries which are continually occurring, and enrich our minds with the latest intelligence in the domain of truth.

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ST. THOMAS.—The island of St. Thom-as, reported to have been ceded to the U. States by Denmark, is small in size, be-ing no more than seventeen miles in length, and four and a half in its great-est breadth, but has a fine harbor, and has enjoyed the advantage of being a de-pot of goods for many neighboring is-lands. It is annually visited by a very large number of vessels, and has an ex-tensive trade. The population is stated at twelve to thirteen thousand.

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Daniel Webster's Confes-sion of Faith.

Dr. Smith, of this city, (Concord, N. H.) has put into our hand the following letter of Daniel Webster to Rev. Thomas Worcester, formerly pastor of the Congregational church in Salisbury, which is accom-ppanied with a confession of his reli-gious faith, both of which are in his own handwriting. We have seen Mr. Webster's name in the records of the Church in Salisbury, enrolled among its members, if we mistake not, about the time the letter below bears date. He remained a member of that church till his death. The letter and confession were never be-fore published. They are as follows:

BOSTON, Aug. 8, 1890.
DEAR SIR:—The other day we were conversing respecting con-ceptions of faith. Some time ago I wrote down, for my own use, a few propositions in the shape of articles, many of the doctrines of the Christian religion, as they impress my mind. I have taken the liberty to enclose a copy for your perusal. I am, with respect,
Yours, &c.,
D. WEBSTER.

I believe in the existence of Almighty God, who created and governs the whole world. I am taught this by the works of nature and the word of revelation.

I believe that God exists in three persons; this I learn from revelation alone. Nor is it any objection to this belief, that I cannot comprehend how one can be three or three can be one. I hold it my duty to believe, not what I can comprehend or account for, but what my Maker teaches me.

I believe the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be the will and word of God.

I believe Jesus Christ to be the Son of God. The miracles which he wrought, establish, in my mind, his personal authority, and render it proper for me to believe whatever he asserts; I believe, therefore, all his declarations, as well when he declares himself to be the Son of God, as when he declares any other proposition. And I believe there is no other way of salvation, than through the merits of his atonement.

I believe that things past, present, and to come, are all equally pre-sent to the mind of the Deity; that him there is no succession of tho-rough ideas; that, therefore, the na-tive terms past, present, and future, as used among men, cannot with strict propriety, be applied to Deity. I believe in the doctrines of foreknow-ledge and predestination, as ex-pounded. I do not believe in the doctrines, as imposing any fatal-ity or necessity on men's actions, or as way infringing free agency.

I believe in the utter inability of any human being to work out his own salvation, without the con-sent and aid of the Spirit of all grace.

I believe in those great peculiarities of the Christian religion—a resurrex-tion from the dead, and a day of judg-ment.

I believe in the universal Provi-dence of God; and leave to Epicurus and his more unreasonable followers in modern time, the inconsistency of believing that God made a world which he does not take the trouble of govern-ing.

Although I have great respect for some other forms of worship, I believe the Congregational mode on the whole to be preferable to any other.

I believe religion to be a matter not of demonstration, but of faith.—God requires us to give credit to the truths which he reveals, not because we can prove them. When the mind is reasonably convinced that the Bible is the word of God, the only remain-ing duty is to receive its doctrines with full confidence of their truth, and practise them with a pure heart.

I believe that the Bible is to be understood and received in the plain and obvious meaning of its passages; since I cannot persuade myself that a book intended for the instruction and conversion of the whole world, should cover its true meaning in such mystery and doubt, that none but critics and philosophers can discover it.

I believe that the experiments and subtleties of human wisdom are more likely to obscure than enlighten the revealed will of God, and that he is the most accomplished Christian scholar who had been educated at the feet of Jesus, and in the College of Fishermen.

I believe that all true religion con-sists in the heart and the affections, and that, therefore, all creeds and confessions are fallible and uncer-tain evidences of evangelical piety.

Finally, I believe that Christ has imposed on all his disciples a life of active benevolence; that he who re-frains only from what he thinks to be sinful, has performed but a part, and a small part of his duty; that he is bound to do good and commu-nicate, to love his neighbor and give food and drink to his enemy, and to endeavor, as far as in him lies, to promote the peace, truth, piety and hap-piness in a wicked and forlorn world, believing that in the great day which is to come, there will be no other standard of merit, no other criterion of character, than that which is al-ready established. "By their fruits ye shall know them."—[*Cong. Jour-nal*.]

*Dr. Sherlock

VALLEY TAN.

By DEWOLFE, Editor.

Friday, Nov. 23, 1859.

Sketches of Salt Lake Past and Present.

ous, but apparently studied, as attempt is being made in organs of this city to imitate of the "gentle" merchants and trading in this Valley. As referred to do not directly merchants with bankruptcy, much more artful, and as they suppose, more sure way of getting the coup de grace to the merchants than by openly Thus, intimations concerning nation of business, shelve merchandise without causing, empty tills, with urgent pressing round. These, with insinuations are used to account more direct attacks come same source, would be powerful, even if there was the man take them. The last number of *Nevs*, the more able and of these journals, in its leading, under the heading of "mercenary affairs," indulges in its statements and accusations, the credit of our merchants, and their standing as citizens any article we have yet in regard to them; and if we wherever the *Nevs* circulates is the obedient organ of the press, opposed to every thing that is opposed to that to its foul corruptions, some pents contained in the article might be of injury to the class assailed in it, for nothing is to the touch as credit, and rates more prejudicially to a than statements calculated distrust and doubts concerning his solvency or integrity. of business men have been factually and as disastrously fements, as they could have or any other means by which labor may be destroyed; and to every trading and business credit and reputation for honesty, that the law guards, the jealous care, his business and standing that it throws private reputation. This fact the *Nevs* should well know, a judge, by virtue of a Territory, conferring upon its powers which else only to courts of common jury jurisdiction. And if judge and editor is ignorant of the principles of law, unfit for the duties of the is aware of it, he violates in of editor the rights and sanctity of a judge, it is his duty to protect. In either case he knows nothing about, in fact untrue, and then to "report" his own groundless "If reports are true," he leader part of the adventures have gone home to obtain exit of any railroads that have been, running westward from here, nor of any mail facilities, line, but of their credit. Of this "report," we have that the greater part of the "traders" who have gone here this fall, went because of their stocks, and occasion for their remaining in the winter. Of the one bers of regular houses here the east, we presume that it difficult for any man to state, gone there to obtain an "extra credit," though possibly might come in to aid the impudence of the Editor of the Now we propose, instead of furnish the Editor of the public with some facts the relative standing of some merchants and traders" in this territory. We have been at trouble to obtain a list of to ascertain what opinions held in regard to the mode of "Mormonism," and also result to themselves, and to ora of these different mercantile concerns. Our inquiries, in the attachment of the acts:

Up to the time at which the into this Valley, more than the whole number of firms little establishments that trade Valley, and purchased goods at, amounted to thirty. Of ten firms and single traders alle," ten more were "Mormon," in was composed of both Genormon. The Gentile houses had the full indebtedness for

goods purchased at the East; the mixed Mormon and Gentile houses did the same, while only two out of the ten Mormon merchants who obtained their goods on credit, have paid the full amount of their indebtedness, without in some way compromising with their creditors, and compounding their debts. One or two of the number paid the principal of their debts, leaving their creditors the loss of several years interest justly due upon them. Others have paid a bare mummy of their indebtedness, while the larger portion of them have paid nothing at all, or an amount so trifling, as to bear scarcely any proportion to the sums which they justly owed. The only two men out of the ten different establishments who paid up fairly and squarely all that they owed, were Mr. Wm. Nixon, a present a merchant of this city, and Thomas S. Williams Esq., and it gives us pleasure to record the fact concerning them. It is indeed refreshing to meet with such instances of punctuality in the midst of such general dereliction. These gentlemen have the rare merit of being faithful among the faithless. But of Mr. Williams it must be said, that, although he paid the full amount of his personal liabilities, contracted while engaged in trade by himself, he afterwards formed an unfortunate business alliance with a member of the Mormon church, and the paper of this firm like that of nearly all the houses in which Mormons were concerned, suffered a depreciation, and was at length parted with at a discount, though before this was done, Mr. Williams parted with his interest in the concern at a nominal rate, and his partner assumed the payment of the debts owing by the firm.

We could, if our space permitted, and we thought it necessary, add some interesting facts in regard to the manner in which some of these Mormon "adventurers and traders" closed their concerns, and the means adopted by them in conjunction with certain high dignitaries of the Mormon church to chisel their creditors out of the sums which they justly owed; but we forbear at present, believing that we have said enough to close the mouths of those who are in the habit of prating about gentle merchants, and predicting their downfall. If the columns of the Mormon journals here were sometimes employed in urging their own delinquent "adventurers and traders" to pay their honest debts, they would perform a more useful service to justice, than in fabricating statements about the deficiencies of others, and their own supposed rectitude, who know them know that they are innocent of.

One word more in regard to the decline of trade, and the gloomy prospects ahead for the merchants here, and we will dismiss this subject for the present. It is not always proof because a restaurant closes, or men change their boarding houses, that it is owing to a decline or want of success in trade. Other causes sometimes produce such changes. And though the trade here is not so brisk, nor profits so high as they were last year, still nearly, if not all the merchants of this city are doing a fair business, and at remunerative rates.

An advertisement from Jones, Russell & Co., appears in our paper this week, offering a reward of five hundred dollars for the capture of the thieves who stole a lot of mules and horses from the mail station on Weber, on the 23d of October last. It is believed that these mules were stolen and driven off with a large lot of other stolen horses and mules, by a party headed by a notorious character who spent last winter and most of the past summer, at Fairfield, near Camp Floyd, and who was known there by the name of Johnson, but whose real name is said by those who knew him to be Ashmore. He is said to have fled from California on account of some crime committed there, and to have changed his name in order to elude pursuit. He was last winter dismissed from Camp and denied admittance there, on account of some misdemeanor or violation of the army regulations. He more recently incited a young man or boy known as "Jack" in his employ, to kill another man in Fairfield, and after the arrest of the boy for the act, to rescue him from the guard who had him in charge, by entering a room where they were; late at night, with a drawn pistol in his hand, which he threatened to fire, if resistance was offered to the escape of the boy. His latest crime that we have heard of, is the organization of a band of horse thieves, and the stealing and departure of the gang with a large drove of horses and mules on the Southern road towards California. It is said that the band are being pursued by an experienced party of mountaineers, and the probability is that they will be arrested and brought back. We certainly hope that this will be the case, for Ashmore, or Johnson as he is called, is too precious a scoundrel, and has too much booty with him to get off

clear. Let the people of Southern California look out for the appearance of the gang among them, in case they should escape from their pursuers here.

NO MAIL.

The Eastern mail due, and expected here on yesterday, did not arrive. The stage came in but brought no mail. A letter written by one of the contractors, and brought by the party who came with the stage, states that some change in the schedule time of the departure of the mail, was the cause of no mail being sent by the present stage. No blame is therefore attached to the contractors for the failure. We have generally observed that these changes of time in the arrival and departure of the mails, result in our getting fewer mails than we would if no changes were made, and this accordingly economical administration have done little else for some time past but make changes. The mail facilities of this region are few enough in all consequence since the curtailment of the mail service from a weekly to a semi-monthly mail, without having the slender privileges still further abridged.

THE WEATHER.—The weather for the past week has been about as disagreeable here, as weather well could be; and if the elements possessed any of the perversities and failings of humanity, we should think that each successive day was trying to excel its predecessor in all that makes weather intolerable and odious. Yesterday excelled any of the previous days in the variety and extent of its unpleasant features: it was cold, drizzling, blowing and snowing throughout almost the entire day, and when to all these we add the sleet and mud that covered the streets and sidewalks, some conception, perhaps can be formed by those who were not here to experience it, how really disagreeable the day was. The whole day seemed fitted and designed to conjure up blue devils, and suited to hardly any other purpose.

MORE HORSE STEALING.—Notwithstanding the departure of the desperado Johnson and his gang of horse thieves, it seems that they have left behind them many worthy followers of their example. We have been told that there is an organized band of horse thieves, extending throughout the Territory, and the frequency and extent to which the practise is carried on, would appear to establish the veracity of the report. We hear almost daily of depredations of the kind being committed, sometimes on a most magnificent scale. Mr. Frederick Burr, we were a day or two since informed, lost in one night, from a rancho about thirty miles north of this city, twenty head of fine Flat-head horses, most of them very valuable. It has been only a short time since Mr. Burr had twenty-two other horses stolen from the same rancho. His losses altogether must be very heavy, if he does not succeed in recovering his stock, and this appears little probable.

We accuse no one with the commission of these extensive thefts, but we do not believe it was done by the Indians, or the gentle merchants of this city, although they have been charged with meeting in secret conclaves to concert hellish plots. We *report* expect and believe that somebody was concerned in it, who is familiar with the secret passes and hiding places that surround these valleys.

[For the Valley Tan.]

MR. EDITOR: As I have seen no answer in your paper to the article published a week or two ago in the *Mountain*, in regard to the public lands and military reserves of the Territory, I propose, with your permission, to offer some thoughts on the subject. The authority of the United States to locate on the public lands for the use of the military reserves and other purposes, we believe, has never before been disputed or questioned, until the late proclamation in regard to the reserves about Camp Floyd, Bridger and Bear river was published. This eternal croaking and larking about rights and privileges looks well coming from the mouths of people who are banded together for the purpose of doing all they can to destroy the power of the General Government. What rights can a people have who live in direct violation of all law, both moral, human and divine, to expect from the Government? What rights can a people have who live with eagerness, every Sunday from the pulpit, and we know not how often, to feds of blasphemy and high treason, to claim a title to the lands which belong to the free sons and daughters of the United States? At a moderate calculation three-fourths of the people in this valley are hot citizens. They come to our habitable shores with money furnished them by the church, and are hurried across the plains for fear they will get on knowledge of the great benefits and privileges that would belong to them if they would

remain in the States and become good citizens. But they have taken no oath of allegiance, and consequently have no rights, and by their conduct, have forfeited all claim to the respect and protection of the General Government. The day is close at hand, when Congress will take some decisive steps towards driving forth from her territory and domains every live representative of a people, who, under the cloak of a fanatical religion, have taken a solemn oath, administered with mystic rites and awful ceremonies, (which it would be death to divulge), to raise the bloody standard of treason, whenever called upon to do so by their leader.

Shame on such impudence! Shame on such a people! and a deeper shame than fell on Cain, the first murderer, will be the portion of these leaders. Who is to pay the claims now held against the U. S. Government, for the millions of dollars stolen from true and lawful citizens of our country, while passing through their settlements on their way home, rich with the glittering treasure from California? Who is to raise and educate the orphans now in the States, whose parents have fallen victims to Mormon avarice and assassination? Who is to atone for that terrible tragedy, now known throughout the world as more brutal than the celebrated massacre of Wyoming? Who is to support the mothers, wives, sisters, daughters of all the victims whose bones now whiten and bleach uncovered in every canyon throughout the country? The soil of the valley is wet with the blood of innocent men, whose orphan children are crying aloud to the Government for vengeance; and it will come! Every Senator, Congressman and Representative is now called upon to do something to put down this desperate fraternity; and they will do it. The signs never were better. Congress meets next month; a list of crimes longer and blacker than were ever before recorded against any set of people, will be furnished them. The reports of the Marshal, the Judges, and the Judge, too, will be there. Congress has the right to repeal all laws that she has made; the troops are on the ground; and it will take but a few words to destroy forever the power of the "Latter-day Saints" in Utah.

How Horace Greeley entered California.

Horace Greeley, in a letter from Placerville to the New York Tribune, gives the following particulars of his journey into California from Carson Valley:

From Carson Valley we rode again for two miles, along a narrow road cut into the side of a mountain, with a precipitous descent on the right. Then we began to descend once more, beside a rivulet which leaped and laughed on its way to the Pacific. The ascent from the Carson side is far shorter than the descent this way, Carson Valley being much higher than that of the Sacramento. But the road, even on this side, is, for most of the way, eaten into the side of a steep mountain, with a precipice from five to fifteen hundred feet on one side, and as steep an eminence on the other. Yet along this mere shelf, with hardly a place to each mile where two meeting wagons can pass, the mail stage was driven at the rate of ten miles an hour (in one instance eleven,) or just as fast as four wild California horses, whose two men could scarcely harness, could draw it. Our driver was of course skillful; but had he met a wagon suddenly on rounding one of the sharp points or projections we were constantly passing, a fearful crash was unavoidable. Had his horses seen fit to run away (as they did run once, on the unhooking of a trace, but at a place where he had room to rein them out of the road on the upper side, and thus stop them) I know that he could not have held them, and we might have pitched headlong down a precipice of a thousand feet, where all the concern that could have been picked up afterward would not have been worth two bits per barrel. Yet at this breakneck rate we were driven for not less than four hours or forty miles, changing every ten or fifteen, and raising a cloud of dust through which at all times it was exceedingly difficult to see anything. We crossed the South fork of the American river eighteen miles above this, rising two or three miles immediately after to the summit of the ridge south, and thenceforward the road, nearly to this city, descends steadily a beautifully inclined ridge, and, but for the dust, would be one of the finest drives on earth. And right glad was I to find myself once more among friends, surrounded by the comforts of civilization, with a prospect of occasional rest. I cannot conscientiously recommend the route I have traveled to tourists in quest of pleasure, but it is a balm for many bruises to know that I am in California.

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Where first I learned to trace
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The many hours which there I spent,
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But now long years have flown,
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Yours, &c.,

D. WEBSTER.
I believe in the existence of Almighty God, who created and governs the whole world. I am taught this by the works of nature, and the word of revelation.

I believe that God exists in three persons; this I learn from revelation alone. Nor is it any objection to this belief, that I cannot comprehend how one can be three or three can be one. I hold it my duty to believe, not what I can comprehend or account for, but what my Maker teaches me.

I believe the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be the will and word of God.

I believe Jesus Christ to be the Son of God. The miracles which he wrought, establish, in my mind, his personal authority, and render it proper for me to believe whatever he asserts; I believe, therefore, his declarations, as well when he declares himself to be the Son of God, as when he declares any other proposition. And I believe there is no other way of salvation, than through the merits of his atonement.

I believe that things past, present, and to come, are all equally present in the mind of the Deity; that with him there is no succession of time, nor of ideas; that, therefore, the various terms past, present, and future, as used among men, cannot with strict propriety, be applied to Deity. I believe in the doctrines of foreknowledge and predestination, as they are expounded. I do not believe in those doctrines, as imposing any labor or necessity on men's actions, or as infringing free agency.

I believe in the utter inability of any human being to work out his own salvation, without the co-operation of the Spirit of all grace.

I believe in those great peculiarities of the Christian religion—a resurrection from the dead, and a day of Judgment.

I believe in the universal Promises of God; and, as to Epicurians and his more unreasonable followers in modern times, the inconsistency of believing that God made a world which he does not take the trouble of governing.

Although I have great respect for some other forms of worship, I believe the Congregational mode, on the whole to be preferable to any other.

I believe religion to be a matter not of demonstration, but of faith—God requires us to give credit to the truths which he reveals, not because we can prove them. When the mind is reasonably convinced that the Bible is the word of God, the only remaining duty is to receive its doctrines, with full confidence of their truth, and practise them with a pure heart.

I believe that the Bible is to be understood and received in the plain and obvious meaning of its passages; since I cannot persuade myself that a book intended for the instruction and conversion of the whole world, should cover its true meaning in such mystery and doubt, that none but critics and philosophers can discover it.

I believe that the experiments and subtleties of human wisdom are more likely to obscure than enlighten the revealed will of God, and that he is the most accomplished Christian scholar who had been educated at the feet of Jesus, and in the College of Fishermen.

I believe that all true religion consists in the heart and the affections, and that, therefore, all creeds and confessions are fallible and uncertain evidences of evangelical piety.

Finally, I believe that Christ has imposed on all his disciples a life of active benevolence; that he who refrains only from what he thinks to be sinful, has performed but a part, and a small part of his duty; that he is bound to do good and communicate, to love his neighbor and give food and drink to his enemy, and to endeavor, as far as in him lies, to promote the peace, truth, piety and happiness in a wicked and forlorn world, believing that in the great day which is to come, there will be no other standard of merit, no other criterion of character, than that which is already established. "By their fruits ye shall know them."—[Cong. Journal.]

*Dr. Sherlock

1897. Every day we are getting more and more use of the word "valley" in our articles. It is a word which has been used for centuries, and it is one of the most beautiful words in the English language. It is a word which has been used by poets and prose writers, and it is a word which has been used by the people of the valley. It is a word which has been used by the people of the valley, and it is a word which has been used by the people of the valley.

personal Character of Daniel Webster. We have already published one of the eloquent orations of Daniel Webster, delivered on the occasion of the funeral of the late President Lincoln. But the following is a more personal and intimate portrait of the man, as seen through the eyes of those who knew him best.

This is not the occasion to dwell on the personal character of Mr. Webster, on the fascinations of his intellect, or the charm of his conversation. Something I could say on his companionable disposition and habits, his genial and generous nature, his love of nature, his love of his family, his love of his country, his love of his people, his love of his God. But I will not say more than I can say of his personal character, his love of his family, his love of his country, his love of his people, his love of his God.

Some other things, my friends, which your indulgence, I would say, I have not said. On the 17th of July, 1804, a young man from New Hampshire arrived in Boston, all but penniless, and all but friendless. He was twenty-two years of age, and had come to take his first steps in the career of life at the capital of New England. Three days after arriving, he presented himself, without letters of recommendation, to Mr. Christopher Gore, who had just returned from England, and who was then in the office of the Secretary of the Navy. His only introduction was by a young man as little known as Mr. Gore as himself, and who had just pronounced his name, which he did so indistinctly as not to be heard. His slender figure, striking appearance, large dark eye and massive brow, his general appearance in a simple and modest dress, his unassuming and modest demeanour, his arrested attention and inspired confidence. His humble suit was not noticed, and he was received into the office of the Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Gore learned that his name was Daniel Webster. His older brother, older in years, but later in life—(for whose education

Daniel, while teacher at the academy at Fryeburg, had drudged till midnight in the office of Register of Deeds—at that time taught a small school in Short street, (now Kingston street,) in Boston, and while he was in attendance at the commencement of Dartmouth, in 1804, to receive his degree, Daniel supplied his place. At that school, at the age of ten, was then a pupil, and there commenced a friendship which lasted without interruption or chill, while his life lasted; of which, while mine lasts, the grateful recollection will never perish. From that time forward, I know, I honored, I loved him. I saw him at all seasons and on all occasions, in the flush of public triumph, in the intimacy of the fireside, in the most unreserved interchange of personal confidence, in health and in sickness; in sorrow and in joy; when early honors began to wreath his brow, and in after life through most of the important scenes of his public career. I saw him on occasions that show the manly strength, and what is better, the manly weakness of the human heart; and I declare this day, in the presence of heaven and of men, that I never heard from him the expression of a wish unbecoming a good citizen and a patriot, the utterance of a word unworthy a gentleman and a Christian; that I never knew a more generous spirit, a safer adviser, a warmer friend.

"Do you ask me if he had faults? I answer, he was a man. He had some of the faults of a lofty spirit, a genial temperament, and a warm and generous nature; he had none of the faults of a grovelling mean, and malignant nature. He had especially the last infirmity of a noble mind." And had no doubt raised an aspiring eye to the highest objects of political ambition. But he did it in the honest pride of a capacity equal to the station, and with a consciousness that he should reflect back the honor which it conferred. He might say with Burke, that "he had no arts but honest arts;" and if he sought the highest honors of the state, he did it by transcendent talent, laborious service and patriotic devotion to the public good.

"It was not given to him, any more than to the other members of the great triumvirate with whom his name is habitually associated, to attain the object of their ambition; but posterity will do them justice, and begins already to discharge the debt of respect and gratitude. A noble mausoleum in honor of Clay, and his statue by Hart, are in progress; the statue of Calhoun, by Powers, adorns the Court House in Charleston, and a magnificent monument to his memory is in preparation; and we present you this day, fellow citizens, the statue of Webster, in enduring bronze, on a pedestal of granite, from his native State, the noble countenance, modeled from life, at the meridian of his days and his fame, and his person produced, from faithful recollection, by the oldest and most distinguished of the living artists of this country. He sleeps by the multitudinous ocean, which he himself so much resembled, in its mighty movement and its mighty repose; but his monumental form shall henceforward stand sentry at the portals of the Capitol, the right hand pointing to the symbol of the Union on which the left reposes, and his imperial gaze directed, with the hopes of his country, to the boundless West. In a few short years we, whose eyes have rested upon his majestic person, whose years have drunk in the music of his clarion voice, shall have gone to our rest; but our children, for ages to come, as they dwell with awe-struck gaze upon the monumental bronze, shall say, O that we could have seen, O that we could have heard the great original.

"Two hundred and twenty-nine years ago, this day our beloved city received from the General Court of the Colony, the honored name of Boston. On the long roll of those whom she has welcomed to her nurturing bosom, is there a name that shines with a brighter lustre than his? Seventy-two years ago, this day, the Constitution of the United States was tendered to the acceptance of the people by George Washington. Who of all the gifted and patriotic of the land, that have adorned the interval, has done more to unfold its principles, assert its purity, and to promote its duration? Here, then, under the cope of Heaven;—here, on this lovely eminence; here, beneath the walls of the Capitol of old Massachusetts; here, within the sight of those far New England villages here, in the

near vicinity of the graves of those who planted the germs of all this palmy growth; here, within the sound of sacred bells, we raise this monument, with loving hearts, to the Statesman, the Patriot, the Fellow-Citizen, the Neighbor, the Friend. Long may it guard the approach, to those halls of council; long may it look out upon a prosperous country; and if days of trial and disaster should come, add the arm of flesh should fail, doubt not that the monumental form would descend from its pedestal, to stand in the front rank of the peril, and the bronze lips repeat the cry of the living voice,—"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

What the Telegraph would have saved.

What a world of trouble, annoyance, uncertainty and expense might have been saved to the Government of the United States, in connection with the San Juan Island affair, had the telegraphic wires been stretched entirely across the continent, as they should have been long since! Reflect upon the facts for a moment. Suppose the telegraph in working order from Fort Vancouver, on the Columbia, to Washington City, when Gen. Harney was apprised of events at San Juan Island, which the soldier seemed to demand instant and emphatic action. But the soldier could not well know what the diplomats were doing at a point five thousand miles away by the most rapid means of communication. He could not understand all the little international arrangements devised by the statesmen to prevent John Bull and Brother Jonathan from treading upon each others' corns, pending a little paper fight about the title to a bit of land in the Northwest.

With the magnetic telegraph at hand, however, he might have advised the Secretary of War at Washington of the fact that Mr. Cutler, having shot a trespassing bear, was in danger of being torn by the British lion, and could have asked orders as to his course. An hour or two, or a day, at most, would have brought him back an answer dictated by the wisdom of the American Cabinet, after consideration of all the facts, and all the little arrangements and understandings had between the two Governments. Of course, under such circumstances, an unfortunate misunderstanding could not occur; nor could a collision be precipitated, which, the merest trifle in itself, might nevertheless involve two great nations in war.

But see how the case stands. We have not the telegraph. Gen. Harney, compelled to act upon his own authority and without instructions, placed himself and his Government in an attitude of hostility to the British authorities, who came very near precipitating a deadly conflict, with the most mischievous results. However the difficulty may eventually be settled, it has excited ill feeling which would have been much better avoided, if possible; and, it may be, that the United States will be compelled in honor to disavow the act of its officer, and make a humiliating apology to Her Britannic Majesty for Gen. Harney's valiant defence of Mr. Cutler, the pork butcher of San Juan. Besides all this, at least two months of great uneasiness, on all sides would have been saved by means of the telegraph, to say nothing of the fatigue which the General-in-Chief of the American army must undergo in his voyage of 10,000 miles in coming to and returning from the Pacific coast. It is safe to say that, except for the forbearance of the British naval authorities in the North, a collision with Gen. Harney would have been unavoidable. The firing of a single gun would have cost the United States much more than the erection of the best possible line of magnetic telegraph from San Francisco to the Mississippi river. Will not Congress acquire a lesson from experience, and, at its approaching session, resolve the liberal economy of providing for the connection of the two oceans by telegraph without further delay.—*Weekly San Francisco Bulletin.*

Mr. Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, who knows as well as any man the virtues of "old Monongahela," envies the Pittsburghers their glorious supply of his favorite beverage. He says: "The Pittsburghers are fortunate; they get their delicious, pure drinking water from the Alleghany river, which bounds one side of their city, and are supplied with exhaustless quantities of Monongahela, which lave the other."

The Poor Little Maiden.

The following pathetic little poem is from the last number of the *London Athenaeum*:

A gentle face, and clear blue eyes,
The little Maiden bath, who pines
Her needle at the cottage door,
Or, with a comrade girl or more,
Group'd on the shady hedgerow grass,
I love to see her as I pass,
Humbly contented, simply gay,
And her singing; many a day
I've carried far along my way
From that fair infant's look and voice
A strength which made my soul rejoice.

O sad! her father died last week;
Her mother knows not where to seek
Five children's food! the little Maiden
Is far too young for other's aid.
Willingly would she do her best
To slave at strangers' rude behest;
But she is young and weak. Her
Thread,
From dawn till blinding rushlight sped,
Could never win her single bread.

And must the Poorhouse save alive
This Mother and her helpless five,
Where Guardians, no angelic band,
With callous eye and pinching hand,
Receive the wretched of their kin,
Cursing the law that lets them in?
I see her growing pale and thin,
Poor Child; the little needle-song
Is ended; and perhaps ere long
Her coffin jolting in their cart
To where the paupers lie apart.

Just from that cottage-step one sees
A Mansion with its lawn and trees,
Where man and wife are wearing old
Within a wilderness of gold,
Amidst all luxuries and graces,
Except the light of children's faces.
O had the little Maiden forlorn
In that fine house been only born,
How she would be tended, night and morn!
A long-tail'd pony then were hers,
And winter-mantle edged with furs,
And servants at her least command,
And wealthy suitors for her hand.

The South and the Presidency.

The following article, copied from the *New York Tribune*, we insert more for its raciness, and a certain lively delineation of personal traits of character and mind of the different statesmen named in it, than for any concurrence in the opinions and predictions it expresses.

"The impression is that the Democratic candidate for the Presidency will be selected from the South. A large array of statesmen from that section of the Union are competing for the Charleston nomination. With two or three exceptions, they are all of about the same grade in respect to talent and position. Perhaps Wise has the most genius; he is doubtless the most erratic and original. Silliman is the most unscrupulous intriguer, and the most malignant politician. Guthrie, like his old colleague Marcy, has a vast fund of sound sense, but is rather arbitrary and dogmatical. Cobb shows as a parliamentarian, but has measurably failed in an administrative position. Stephens was overrated as a logician while a member of the House, though his self-assurance, indomitable will, and intuitive tact, fitted him for leadership in that turbulent body. Orr, plain, practical, and taking only level views of things, has rare executive talent, and, like Hammond of the Senate, is a marvel of moderation for a South Carolina. Davis is metaphysical and analytical, wears the prim air of a martinet of the Military Academy, and is one of the ablest apostles of the Slavery Propaganda. Brown is bold and blustering, commonplace and companionable. Breckenridge is plausible and popular, smooth and superficial; but, as he insists that he is not a candidate, we exclude him from the list. We need not waste ink in exposing the absurdity of the feeble attempts to make Houston the Charleston nominee. We have thus far omitted, but not forgotten, the name of R. M. T. Hunter—a man which in our judgment, combines more than any other we have mentioned, those positive and negative qualities which the Southern Democracy need to secure all they want during the next four years, without driving over to the Opposition the great body of the Northern section of the party.

The Charleston Convention can only agree upon a candidate who has not been prominent either in supporting or opposing the novel theories on the subject of Slavery which have sprung into existence within the last dozen years. This rule, while it excludes men like Douglas on the one side, and like Davis on the other, precisely fits the case of Hunter. So, too, while the nominee must be a man whom the South will implicitly trust, he must be one whom the North can decently support. Is he, or not the sure but conciliatory, unflinching but urbane Hunter exactly

that man? Reared and educated in the ultra Southern school, and always voting and acting with the States-Rights Democracy, he yet either keeps silence on all controverted questions respecting Slavery, or utters his views briefly and in ambiguous or inoffensive language.

More than twenty years ago Mr. Hunter entered the House of Representatives a moderate Calhounite. Then, as also in his early Senatorial career, he was ambitious to utter occasional speeches, carefully written and committed to memory, mystical and paradoxical with Carolina metaphysics and Virginia abstractions, glittering with sharp points, gleaming with ornate periods, and delivered with the measured gesture and mellow cadence of the Academy. He has since learned that the high road to the Presidency is paved neither with fine-spun theories nor transcendental rhetoric. Chary and practical, he now affects finance, deals largely in political economy, lauds retrenchment, speaks briefly and pointedly, rarely utters a word on questions about which the Democracy are divided, and is a straight-forward business member of the Senate. When the hour for taking up his Appropriation bill strikes, though Douglas, Seward, Toombs, Wade, Davis, and Fessenden, are holding the galleries spell-bound by a hand-to-hand combat over Cuba or Lecompton, he makes the inexorable call for "the order of the day," nor yields till the point is carried, and the Senate launched on a sea of figures, the excited combatants and spectators, chagrined at the sudden termination of the oratorical fray, retiring meanwhile to the lobbies to cool their hot blood.

Mr. Hunter is seemingly a middle-ground man, where extremes may consistently meet. He is neither the founder nor the leader of a party, like Clay and Calhoun; nor a pounder and exponent of measures, like Wright and Douglas. He never would have originated Texas annexation, or the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; nor, had he lived in the North, would he have ever dreamed of the Independent Treasury, or the Wilnot Proviso; nor, had he been compelled to fight the Illinois battle, would he have been supple and agile enough to escape defeat under a cloud of generalities about Popular Sovereignty and unfriendly legislation in the Territories.

Mr. Hunter has none of the infirmities of genius, because he has no constitutional predisposition to the disease. Calm, considerate, and strictly parliamentary, he is never liable to be called to order, and always shuns those personal collisions in which Douglas, Toombs, Wade, Fitch, Hale, Iverson, Green, and other courageous or impulsive Senators, North and South, are so often involved. These qualities, combined with a prudence which trenches on the neighboring of timidity, make him rather a commonplace parliamentarian. Though his speeches show research and ability, and exhibit an occasional tasteful and polished passage, they never startle by their originality, nor electrify by their eloquence. In that mental and social magnetism which characterizes leaders, he falls immeasurably behind Clay. In intellectual caliber he belongs rather to the type of Wright, but is his inferior in power of argument and sinks out of his sight in comparative breadth of views and liberality of opinions. With no salient points and acute angles, to startle and repel, like Douglas, and with none of Wise's proclivity to commit follies, he is just the smooth, oval man, easily approached and easily handled, whom the Democracy need as a rallying point in this crisis.

Can he be nominated? To take even the first step in that direction, he must be backed by Virginia. And here he meets a serious obstacle in the person of Gov. Wise, whom he must either crush, appease, or purchase. The gallant Governor is hard to kill, difficult to conciliate, and costly to buy. If the Donnelly letter has dampened his hopes, it has inflamed his animosities. He is more to be dreaded when fighting an enemy, than when defending himself. He has many friends in Virginia, and through all the South. They know that the New York Softs betrayed the Donnelly letter to ruin him. And they believe that of all the Southern candidates, Hunter is the favorite of the Softs. Unless Wise is a weaker antagonist than is generally supposed, Hunter must drive, coax, or bribe him out of his path, or he will prove a serious stumbling-block in his journey to Charleston.

Poising Fox at the Emerson.—Louis Napoleon lately been making a tour of his provincial towns. The respondent of the *Echo du* gets off the following little pleasantry at his Majesty's which we translate, and our columns.—*San Francisco*

The excursion of the Emperor Tarbes and Saint Sauveur made the occasion of a ovations. The Bishop made a long—perhaps, to speech to his Majesty, in recalled the fact that in that hood was located a chapel, in 1807 Queen Hortense pilgrimage to invoke the He to bestow upon her another place of the boy she had lost; and that the Queen had ward celebrated, by a solemn her gratitude to the Virgin, swearing her vows, by the b a son, who, forty years, called to reign over the France. This historical cence, called up by the Bi have the effect of causing of Poeylaun to inherit a the reputation that was monastery in the night Charters by the vanguard of a peasant woman. A p her way to that monastery, same object in view that to Hortense, to Tarbes, inq woman of the village if saint of the holy place still ed his famed miracle? responded the good woman have sent us no more chil the stoutest monk [*le plus moines*] died.

Successful Hooks.—book only in a hundred is. When Campbell, at a literary, toasted Bonaparte as a literature, because he, or bookseller shot, he was rough on the trade. It is always for a publisher to de ly. All publishers are shy of a new MS.—of instance, for they know by that the dearest of all dead a dead volume of verse, the best books, which have had the largest sales, have manuscript, the most wide The novel of *Jane Eyre* w away from the doors of alt respectable publishing hon don, and was pulled, by ac of a publisher's iron saf had begun to grow mould daughter of the bookseller himself forgotten it. To carried by its author, Mr. to twenty different houses, in a fit of despair, he gave right away to an obscure t paying the expenses of publ of his own pocket. Mr. T. *Vanity Fair* was rejected Colburn, for whose magazi writer—that astute gentle plaining that there was no it. A New York publish the writer of a new popu from spring to autumn, and gave in from sheer inability, impotently longer. After stereotyped, and before it ed, he offered every indui pursue a brother booksell it off his hands, but without In despair, he at last m himself, and the sale went, 000 in one season.

STEPHEN DEWOL
ATTORNEY AND COUN
AT LAW.

Great St. Lake City, Utah
Will attend promptly to collect
business entrusted to his care.
Office:—the one formerly occupied
by Smith, Esq., on the east
corner of the block.

\$500 REWARD
STOLEN from the W
STATION, forty-two miles east
City, Utah Territory, October 23rd,
head of miles, branded.

M A E
on the neck. Five of them were at
on the left shoulder, and ten of the
right shoulder.
ALSO, one dark brown gray horse,
on the left, and X P on the right at
above reward will be given for the d
shivers to us at the M A I Station at
reasonable compensation for the m
JONES, RUSK

PROCLAMATION
G. S. L. City of Utah 25
Executive Office, City
The Legislative Assen
Territory of Utah will hold its
at the Capitol Hall in Salt Lake
City, on the 1st day of the month of
January, 1855, which is the last
of the Assembly at its last sessi
approved by the Governor of Utah
J. H. HARRIS

A down-east poet describes thus, after the style of Longfellow, the eloquent of a maiden with an Indian lover, and the merry of the susceptible damsel by a haughty father:

Tell us how the dusky Indian
Met and won the pale-faced maiden;
And from her father's mansion
A great and wicked city,
To the deep and mighty ocean—
How she fled from home and parents,
The school-girl, young and hand-
some,
Her lover, Johnny Newell,
To the west or to the westward,
His wigwam small and smoky,
On the margin of a river
Flowing through a country village—
How she dwelt within his wigwam,
Side of poles and woven cotton,
Sleeping on the damp earth's bosom,
On a ragged Indian blanket,
Through the chilly nights of autumn,
And the harvest moon shone brightly—
How on the quiet landscape
Her father missed his daughter,
How he and then the fact discovered,
That a young and swarthy Indian
Had decoyed her to his wigwam,
That wigwam cold and cheerless,
On the margin of a river,
Near a pleasant country village,
Where the bun of looms and spindles
Oret the ear from morn till evening—
How the angry, injured father,
Went himself with a revolver,
Seeking vengeance on John Newell,
Who, the "cussed little Indian,"
Had robbed him of his daughter,
And made a dirty swag of,
And to tend his red papooses,
In a tent of poles and cotton—
How he sought his lost Maria,
Sought and found her Sunday morning—
Early morning, bright and lovely,
In a smoky Indian wigwam,
With her lover, Johnny Newell,
Whom whose presence she was taken,
From back to Boston City,
Boston City near the ocean.
There the deeply injured father
Slandered his erring daughter,
Spanked her smartly, as he ought to!"

Personal Character of Daniel Webster.

We have already published one extract from the eloquent oration of Edward Everett, delivered on the presentation of the bronze statue of Webster, in Boston. But the following close to that admirable effort is a passage of too much beauty, and contains too fervent a spirit of patriotism, to be omitted. Great as was Daniel Webster, his fame receives additional luster from the genius of Everett:

"This is not the occasion to dwell upon the personal character of Mr. Webster, on the fascinations of his social intercourse, or the charm of his domestic life. Something I could have said on his companionable dispositions and habits, his genial temper, the resources and attractions of his conversation, his love of nature, alike in her wild and cultivated aspects, and his keen perception of the beauties of this fair world in which we live; something of his devotion to agricultural pursuits, which, next to his professional and public duties, formed the occupation of his life; something of his fondness for athletic and manly sports and exercises, something of his friendships, and of his attachments warmer than friendships—the son, the brother, the husband and the father; something of the joys and sorrows of his home,—of the strength of his religious convictions, his testimony to the truth of the Christian Revelation; the tenderness and sublimity of the parting scene. Something of these topics I have elsewhere said, and may not here repeat.

Some other things, my friends, with your indulgence, I would say: thoughts, memories, which crowd upon me, too vivid to be repressed, too personal almost to be uttered.

On the 17th of July, 1804, a young man from New Hampshire arrived in Boston, all but penniless, and all but friendless. He was twenty-two years of age, and had come to take the first steps in the career of life at the capital of New England. Three days after arriving, he presented himself, without letters of recommendation, to Mr. Christopher Gore, then just returned from England, after an official residence of some years, and solicited a place in his office as clerk. His only introduction was by a young man as little known to Mr. Gore as himself, and who went to pronounce his name, which he did so indistinctly as not to be heard. His slender figure, striking appearance, large dark eye and nascent brow, his general appearance indicating a delicate organization, his manly carriage and modest demeanor, arrested attention and inspired confidence. His humble suit was granted, he was received into the office, and had been there a week before Mr. Gore learned that his name was Daniel Webster! His older brother—older in years, but later in entering life—(for whose education

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"Do you ask me if he had faults? I answer, he was a man. He had some of the faults of a lofty spirit, a genial temperament, and a warm and generous nature; he had none of the faults of a grovelling mean, and malignant nature. He had especially the "last infirmity of a noble mind." And had no doubt raised an aspiring eye to the highest object of political ambition. But he did it in the honest pride of a capacity equal to the station, and with a consciousness that he should reflect back the honor which it conferred. He might say with Burke, that "he had no arts but honest arts;" and if he sought the highest honors of the state, he did it by transcendent talent, laborious service and patriotic devotion to the public good."

"It was not given to him, any more than to the other members of the great triumvirate with whom his name is habitually associated, to attain the object of their ambition; but posterity will do them justice, and begins already to discharge the debt of respect and gratitude. A noble mausoleum in honor of Clay, and his statue by Hart, are in progress; the statue of Calhoun, by Powers, adorns the Court House in Charleston, and a magnificent monument to his memory is in preparation; and we present you this day, fellow citizens, the statue of Webster, in enduring bronze, on a pedestal of granite, from his native State, the noble countenance, modeled from life, at the meridian of his days and his fame, and his person produced, from faithful recollection, by the oldest and most distinguished of the living artists of this country. He sleeps by the multitudinous ocean, which he himself so much resembled, in its mighty movement and its mighty repose; but his monumental form shall henceforward stand sentry at the portals of the Capitol; the right hand pointing to the symbol of the Union on which the left reposes, and his imperial gaze directed, with the hopes of his country, to the boundless West. In a few short years we, whose eyes have rested upon his majestic person, whose years have drunk in the music of his clarion voice, shall have gone to our rest; but our children, for ages to come, as they dwell with awe-struck gaze upon the monumental bronze, shall say, O that we could have seen, O that we could have heard the great original.

"Two hundred and twenty-nine years ago, this day our beloved city received from the General Court of the Colony, the honored name of Boston. On the long roll of those whom she has welcomed to her nursery, there is a name that shines with a brighter lustre than his? Seventy-two years ago, this day, the Constitution of the United States was tendered to the acceptance of the people by George Washington. Who of all the gifted and patriotic of the land, that have adorned the interval, has done more to unfold its principles, assert its purity, and to promote its duration?

Here, then, under the cope of Heaven;—here, on this lovely eminence; here, beneath the walls of the Capitol of old Massachusetts; here, within the sight of those far New England villages; here, in the

near vicinity of the graves of those who planted the germs of all this palmy growth; here, within the sound of sacred bells, we raise this monument, with loving hearts, to the Statesman, the Patriot, the Fellow-Citizen, the Neighbor, the Friend.—Long may it guard the approach, to those halls of council; long may it look out upon a prosperous country; and if days of trial and disaster should come, add the arm of flesh should fail, doubt not that the monumental form would descend from its pedestal, to stand in the front rank of the peril, and the bronze lips repeat the cry of the living voice.—"Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

What the Telegraph would have saved.

What a world of trouble, annoyance, uncertainty and expenso might have been saved to the Government of the United States, in connection with the San Juan Island affair, had the telegraphic wires been stretched entirely across the continent, as they should have been long since! Reflect upon the facts for a moment.—Suppose the telegraph in working order from Fort Vancouver, on the Columbia, to Washington City, when Gen. Harney was apprised of events at San Juan Island, which to the soldier seemed to demand instant and emphatic action. But the soldier could not well know what the diplomats were doing at a point five thousand miles away by the most rapid means of communication. He could not understand all the little international arrangements devised by the statesmen to prevent John Bull and Brother Jonathan from treading upon each others' corns, pending a little paper fight about the title to a bit of land in the Northwest.

With the magnificent telegraph at hand, however, he might have advised the Secretary of War at Washington of the fact that Mr. Cutler, having shot a trespassing bear, was in danger of being torn by the British lion, and could have asked orders as to his course. An hour or two, or a day, at most, would have brought him back an answer dictated by the wisdom of the American Cabinet, after consideration of all the facts, and all the little arrangements and understandings had between the two Governments. Of course, under such circumstances, an unfortunate misunderstanding could not occur; nor could a collision be precipitated, which, the merest trifle in itself, might nevertheless involve two great nations in war.

But see how the case stands. We have not the telegraph. Gen. Harney, compelled to act upon his own authority and without instructions, placed himself and his Government in an attitude of hostility to the British authorities, who came very near precipitating a deadly conflict, with the most mischievous results. However the difficulty may eventually be settled, it has excited ill feeling which would have been much better avoided, if possible; and, it may be, that the United States will be compelled in honor to disavow the act of its officer, and make a humiliating apology to Her Britannic Majesty for Gen. Harney's valiant defence of Mr. Cutler, the pork butcher of San Juan. Besides all this, at least two months of great uneasiness, on all sides would have been saved by means of the telegraph, to say nothing of the fatigue which the General-in-Chief of the American army must undergo in his voyage of 10,000 miles in coming to and returning from the Pacific coast. It is safe to say that, except for the forbearance of the British naval authorities in the North, a collision with Gen. Harney would have been unavoidable. The firing of a single gun would have cost the United States much more than the erection of the best possible line of magnetic telegraph from San Francisco to the Mississippi river. Will not Congress acquire a lesson from experience, and, at its approaching session, resolve the liberal economy of providing for the connection of the two oceans by telegraph without further delay.—*Weekly San Francisco Bulletin.*

Mr. Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, who knows as well as any man the virtues of "old Monongahela," envies the Pittsburghers their glorious supply of his favorite beverage. He says: "The Pittsburghers are fortunate; they get their delicious pure drinking water from the Alleghany river, which bounds one side of their city, and are supplied with exhaustless quantities of Monongahela, which lave the other."

The Poor Little Maiden.]

The following pathetic little poem is from the last number of the *London Athenaeum*:

A gentle face, and clear blue eyes,
The little Maiden bath, who plies
Her needle at the cottage door,
Or, with a comrade girl or more,
Group'd on the shady hedgerow grass,
I love to see her as I pass,
Humbly contented, simply gay,
And hear singing; many a day
I've carried far along my way
From that fair infant's look and voice
A strength which made my soul rejoice.

O sad! her father died last week;
Her mother knows not where to seek
Five children's food! the little Maid
Is far too young for other's aid.
Willingly would she do her best
To slave at strangers' rude behest;
But she is young and weak. Her
Threat,
From dawn till blinding midnight sped,
Could never win her single bread.

And must the Poorhouse save alive
This Mother and her helpless five,
Where Guardians, no angelic band,
With callous eye and plucking hand,
Receive the wretched of their kin,
Cursing the law that lets them in?
I see her growing pale and thin,
Poor Child; the little needle-song
Is ended; and perhaps ere long
Her coffin jolling in their cart
To where the paupers lie apart.

Just front that cottage-step one sees
A Mansion with its lawn and trees,
Where man and wife are wearing old
Within a wilderness of gold,
Amidst all luxuries and graces,
Except the light of children's faces.
O had the little Maid forlorn
In that fine house been only born,
How else were tended, night and morn,
A long-tail'd pony then were hers,
And winter-mantle edged with fur,
And servants at her least command,
And wealth by suitors for her hand.
W. A.

The South and the Presidency.

The following article, copied from the New York Tribune we insert more for its raciness, and a certain lively delineation of personal traits of character and mind of the different statesmen named in it, than for any concurrence in the opinions and predictions it expresses:

"The impression is that the Democratic candidate for the Presidency will be selected from the South. A large array of statesmen from that section of the Union are competing for the Charleston nomination. Within two or three exceptions, they are all of about the same grade in respect to talent and position. Perhaps Wise has the most genius; he is doubtless the most erratic and original. Sill is the most unscrupulous intriguer, and the most malignant politician. Guthrie, like his old colleague Marcy, has a vast fund of sound sense, but is rather arbitrary and dogmatical. Cobb shone as a parliamentarian, but has measurably failed in an administrative position. Stephens was overrated as a logician while a member of the House, though his self-assurance, indomitable will, and intuitive tact, fitted him for leadership in that turbulent body. Orr, plain, practical, and taking only level views of things, has rare executive talent, and, like Hammond of the Senate, is a marvel of moderation for a South Carolina. Davis is metaphysical and analytical, wears the prim air of a martinet of the Military Academy, and is one of the ablest apostles of the Slavery Propaganda. Brown is bold and blustering, commonplace and companionable. Breckenridge is plausible and popular, smooth and superficial; but, as he insists that he is not a candidate, we exclude him from the list. We need not waste ink in exposing the absurdity of the feeble attempts to make Houston the Charleston nominee. We have thus far omitted, but not forgotten, the name of R. M. T. Hunter—a man which in our judgment, combines, more than any other we have mentioned, those positive and negative qualities which the Southern Democracy need to secure all they want during the next four years, without driving over to the Opposition the great body of the Northern section of the party.

The Charleston Convention can only agree upon a candidate who has not been prominent either in supporting or opposing the novel theories on the subject of Slavery which have sprung into existence within the last dozen years. This rule, while it excludes men like Douglas on the one side, and like Davis, on the other, precisely fits the case of Hunter. So, too, while the nominee must be a man whom the South will implicitly trust, he must be one whom the North can decently support. Is not the sure but conciliatory, the unflinching but urbane Hunter exactly

that man? Reared and educated in the ultra Southern school, and always voting and acting with the States-Rights Democracy, he yet either keeps silence on all controverted questions respecting Slavery, or utters his views briefly and in ambiguous or inoffensive language.

More than twenty years ago Mr. Hunter entered the House of Representatives a moderate Calhounite. Then, as also in his early Senatorial career, he was ambitious to utter occasional speeches, carefully written and committed to memory, mystical and paradoxical with Carolina metaphysics and Virginia abstractions, glittering with sharp points, gleaming with ornate periods, and delivered with the measured gesture and mellow cadence of the Academy.—He has since learned that the high road to the Presidency is paved neither with fine-spun theories nor transcendental rhetoric. Chary and practical, he now affects finance, deals largely in political economy, lauds retrenchment, speaks broadly and pointedly, rarely utters a word on questions about which the Democracy are divided, and is a straight-forward business member of the Senate. When the hour for taking up his Appropriation bill strikes, though Douglas, Seward, Toombs, Wade, Davis, and Fessenden, are holding the galleries spell-bound by a hand-to-hand combat over Cuba or Lecompton, he makes the inexorable call for "the order of the day," nor yields till the point is carried, and the Senate launched on a sea of figures, the excited combatants and spectators, chagrined at the sudden termination of the oratorical fray, retiring meanwhile to the lobbies to cool their hot blood.

Mr. Hunter is seemingly a middle-ground man, where extremes may consistently meet. He is neither the founder nor the leader of a party, like Clay and Calhoun; nor a proponent and exponent of measures, like Wright and Douglas. He never would have originated Texas annexation, or the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; nor, had he lived in the North, would he have ever dreamed of the Independent Treasury, or the Villot Proviso; nor, had he been compelled to fight the Illinois battle, would he have been supple and agile enough to escape defeat under a cloud of generalities about Popular Sovereignty and unfriendly legislation in the Territories.

Mr. Hunter has none of the infirmities of genius, because he has no constitutional predisposition to the disease. Calm, considerate, and strictly parliamentary, he is never liable to be called to order, and always shuns those personal collisions in which Douglas, Toombs, Wade, Fitch, Hagle, Iverson, Green, and other courageous or impulsive Senators, North and South, are so often involved. These qualities, combined with a prudence which trenches on the neighboring of timidity, make him rather a commonplace parliamentarian. Though his speeches show research and ability, and exhibit an occasional tasteful and polished passage, they never startle by their originality, nor electrify by their eloquence. In that mental and social magnetism which characterizes leaders, he falls immeasurably behind Clay. In intellectual caliber he belongs rather to the type of Wright, but is his inferior in power of argument and sinks out of his sight in comparative breadth of views and liberality of opinions. With no salient points and acute angles, to startle and repel, like Douglas, and with none of Wise's proclivity to commit follies, he is just the smooth, oral man, easily approached and easily handled, whom the Democracy need as a rallying point in this crisis.

Can he be nominated? To take even the first step in that direction, he must be backed by Virginia.—And here he meets a serious obstacle in the person of Gov. Wise, whom he must either crush, appease, or purchase. The gallant Governor is hard to kill, difficult to conciliate, and costly to buy. If the Donnelly letter has dampened his hopes, it has inflamed his animosities. He is more to be dreaded when fighting an enemy, than when defending himself.—He has many friends in Virginia, and through all the South. They know that the New York Softs betrayed the Donnelly letter to ruin him.—And they believe that of all the Southern candidates, Hunter is the favorite of the Softs. Unless Wise is a weaker antagonist than is generally supposed, Hunter must drive, coax, or bribe him out of his path, or he will prove a serious stumbling-block in his journey to Charleston.

POISSON FUR AT THE LURENOR.—Louis Napoleon lately been making a tour of his provincial towns. The respondent of the *Echo du* gets off the following little pleasantry at his Majesty's which we translate, and insert in our columns.—*San Francisco*

The excursion of the Emperor to Tarbes and Saint-Sauveur made the occasion of a oration. The Bishop made a long—perhaps, a speech to his Majesty, in recalled the fact that in that hood was located a chapel, in 1807 Queen Hortense, pilgrimage to invoke the He to bestow upon her another place of the boy who had the lost; and that the Queen had celebrated, by a sole, her gratitude to the Virgin, answering her vows, by the birth of a son, who, forty years called to reign over the France. This historical cence, called up by the Bishop, have the effect of causing of Poeylaun to inherit the reputation that was monastery in the night Charters by the unguarded of a peasant woman. A p her way to that monastery same object in view that to Hortense to Tarbes, in woman of the village if saint of the holy place still, ed his famed miracle! responded the good woman have sent us no more child the stoutest monk, [le plus moines] died.

Successful Hoops.—A book only in a hundred is When Campbell, at a literary, toasted Bonaparte as a literature, because he or bookseller shot, he was rough on the trade. It is always for a publisher to do. All publishers are shy of a new MS.—of instance, for they know by that the dearest of all dead a dead volume of verse, the best books, which have had the largest sales, have manuscript, the most widely The novel of the day, away from the doors of any respectable publishing house, and was pulled, by act of a publisher's iron rule, had begun to grow mouldy. daughter of the bookseller himself forgotten it. E carried by its author, Mr. to twenty different houses, in a fit of despair, he gave right away to an obscure paying the expenses of publication of his own pocket. Mr. T. Vanity Fair was rejected Colburn, for whose image written—that astute gentleman, plaining that there was no it. A New York publisher the writer of a now popular from spring to autumn, and gave in from sheer inability opportunity longer. After stereotyped, and before it died, he offered every inducement to persuade a brother bookseller to off his hands, but without In despair, he at last put himself, and the tale went 000 in one season.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.
Office—The one formerly occupied by Geo. Smith, Esq., now door east of Green's store.
2-11.

\$500 REWARD STOLEN FROM THE WESTERN STATION, FOR THE JOURNAL CITY, Utah Territory, October 12, 1874, head of stolen, brand!

NE A I
on the neck. Five of them were also on the left shoulder, and ten on the right shoulder.
ALSO, one dark iron gray horse, on the left, and X on the right above reward will be given for the thief to us at the Mail Station at reasonable compensation for his trouble.
JONES, the robber.
2-11.

PROCLAMATION

O. S. L. City, October 24, 1874.
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, TERRITORY OF UTAH
Territory of Utah will hold its election at the Salt Lake City, on the 1st day of November, 1874, and after ten o'clock of the said day, the polls will be kept open until ten o'clock of the said day, at which time the polls will be closed.
BY APPROVED: J. A. CROFT, Governor of Utah.

...heard from the watchman.

ons and in the grossest blun-
plifying the adage that
ning is a dangerous thing
e these lectures are made
ps and odds and ends from

al observation, of wonderful Arcu
regions, where civilized man ha
never set foot before, furnished food
for the intellect and the imagination
of his delighted audiences. The le

sity, is but half acquainted with other-
or with himself. Constant success
shows us but one side of the world. For
as it surrounds us with friends who will
only tell us of our merits, so it silences
our enemies, from whom we alone can
learn our defects.

Alcohol,
Window Glass,
Hay and Manure Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,
Cotton Yarn,
Dye-Staffs, &c.
Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all hi
fl-tt

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange
for good Working Cattle. Apply to
2-11 GILBERT & GERRISH

100 WORK CATTLE.
YOKE of Work Cattle
good working condition. For sale by
1-11 GILBERT & GERRISH

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
With practice in all the courts of the
especially in the U. S. District Court
Court. He will give efficient attention
to all legal engagements.
OFFICE—One door North of Post
Main Lake City.

...nearly
except
in cap
area
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exten
an are

PARODY.

BY CHAS. W. BIRD.

As was heard from the watchman's
 In the wide streets we hurried
 And who in the "dark" was shot,
 As would have to be buried.
 In by daylight at dead of night,
 As a street corner looking;
 As was found—O Lord what a sight
 As was for spurning.
 As were the words we said,
 As were filled with sorrow;
 As a light on the face of the dead
 As the thought of the morrow.
 As better be taken to bed,
 As dead be laid on a pillow;
 As the news would deliverly spread
 As the plate and the billow.
 As I speak of him when he goes—
 As exclaims upbraid him—
 As he now, if they'll let him sleep
 As on the rum where we've laid him.
 As he closed his breast,
 As, out in about we bound him;
 As a Saviour taking his rest,
 As had been all drinking around him.
 As our heavy task was done,
 As clock told the hour for retiring;
 As in the distance some son of a gun,
 As one ferociously firing.
 As we left him alone
 As of his fate and his story
 As a lie, and started it on
 As with the old story.

Lumber Lecture System.

He humbugs practised up-
 eddily of the American
 'lecture system is the great-
 est most hollow; for every
 even excepting the mock
 top, gives more value for
 received. The extent to
 people are led by it, and
 inrant lecturers. Literary
 and committees make mo-
 tioning. From one of
 uies we have received the
 invitation, which throws
 on the system, to which
 take leave to add a little

Crow, N. J., Sept. 10, 1839.
 On Bennett, Esq.,
 The New York Herald.—
 The Literary Association
 having determined to have
 lectures from distinguished
 the present visitor, commencing
 we write to know whether
 be so fortunate as to secure
 for one night. We paid
 from \$30 to \$100 per night,
 to come. We would pay you
 early answer will be thank-
 ed. With great respect to
 Association,
 J. H. ROBINSON.
 dress J. H. Robinson, Prince-

to the foregoing, we have
 we will not and cannot
 invitation. It appears
 is the highest sum paid for
 y of a lecture. The time
 the operation would be
 100 to us. This sort of
 not in our line. We de-
 cures in the Herald seven
 tek, and several of them
 hort and to the point, to
 and subscribers and half
 of readers, at the small
 vo cents, giving more in-
 n each copy than is con-
 thousand of the lectures,
 o every man who hears
 fifty cents, or at least
 f a dollar. But we have
 at the "Literary Associa-
 tion" can be easily ac-
 9. The Tribune publish-
 lecturers' names annual-
 ly year the catalogue is
 nger, and the inundation
 ses higher and spreads
 y over the country. From
 on this list "J. H. Robin-
 select enough of "disting-
 in" for half-a-dozen courses.
 He will find their
 ing from \$100 down to
 r, or a pair of old breech-
 more than nine-tenths of
 worth. In fact they are
 price.

for Library is the principal
 y in which their composi-
 elaborated. They are
 stolen almost bodily from
 books, whose theories or
 been exploded; sometimes
 and sound works, which
 lecturer not understand-
 ards with his own lubrica-
 pperverts the whole into a
 absurdity, in which sound
 ver sense. There is no
 no information brought
 ite, for these men are not
 anything except in the art
 y of their own swindling
 their lectures abound in
 ons and in the greatest blun-
 nifying the adage that a
 thing is a dangerous thing.
 a these lectures are made
 ps and odds and ends from

old reviews, magazines and encyclo-
 pedias—a patchwork put clumsily
 and unskillfully together, without con-
 sistency, symmetry or unity of design.

Thus the literary chifftimers, with-
 out original ideas, without brains,
 and without a liberal education, go
 to work at the Astor Library or some
 other, and produce a worthless lec-
 ture, the copyright of which would
 not sell for \$20. No good newspa-
 per would deem it worth \$5. Yet
 this is delivered the first time for
 \$50, perhaps for \$100, and the doc-
 is repeated to other audiences on the
 same terms, till it has gone the
 rounds of the "literary societies."
 An original book, with solid infor-
 mation or pleasant reading, worth a
 hundred lectures, might be purchas-
 ed for the price of admission, and
 would be worth nearly what was paid
 for it in twenty years after, whereas
 the lecturer leaves nothing behind
 him worth preserving. So incompe-
 tent are many of these *literateurs*
 who thus make a living by cheating
 simpletons with their wares, like
 "Peter Funk," who passes off upon
 a green countryman a pinchbeck or
 or galvanized watch for pure gold,
 that they could not write a decent
 article for a first class journal if it
 were to save their necks from the
 gallows. What gives them security
 is the fact that their compositions are
 not worth reporting in the newspa-
 pers, for if once published they could
 not be repeated, and the lecturer
 would have to commence *de novo* to
 get up another essay, and this pro-
 cess would not pay. Their publica-
 tion, moreover, might provoke some
 scathing criticisms, and this would be
 ruinous in a double sense. The lec-
 turers are therefore continually at
 the mercy of the newspapers, and
 they beg hard of the reporters not to
 publish them in full, but only to "give
 just a little notice of them"—a very
 unnecessary request on their part
 and which they would never make if
 they only knew in what contempt
 their performances are held both by
 reporters and editors. The chief
 merit of some of these affairs is in
 the delivery, or in the elaborations
 of high-sounding verbiage, which
 tickles the ear for the moment, but
 leaves not a trace of an idea or a
 shadow of information on the mind.
 there is no connection, no arguments,
 no facts, nothing that can be remem-
 bered.

The literary societies and commit-
 tees make a good thing of these lec-
 tures on the whole, though sometimes
 they are "done brown" by failures.
 They use their local influence and
 put forth all their exertions in sell-
 ing the tickets, which they often get
 off their hands under the most fraud-
 ulent representations. Without such
 appliances none of the lecturers who
 go about the country could make
 their expenses. There was a time
 when some rather clever men had a
 monopoly of the business, and made
 a handsome income out of it; but those
 days are gone by, and now the thing
 is overdone, and driven into the
 ground, and scarcely any able man
 will accept an invitation to lecture.
 If he does, he follows in the beaten
 track, and will not bestow the pains
 required for a good original com-
 position. He depends on his reputa-
 tion and his name, and with these
 cheat the audience out of their quar-
 ters. Some of the fools think they
 are amply repaid by seeing his face.
 Many clergymen thus add to their
 incomes by lectures which cost them
 less toil and have less merit than one
 of their ordinary sermons. The
 truth is that the talent, learning and
 labor necessary to produce a good lec-
 ture could not be purchased by any
 literary society; for if the lecture
 had decided merit it could not be re-
 peated, and would pay worse than
 the poorest composition. The news-
 papers would report it on its first de-
 livery, and give it to the reader, with
 a variety of other interesting matter,
 for two cents, thus destroying its
 marketable value to the writer. It
 would pay him better, therefore to
 send it to a review or to publish it in
 the form of a book.

While we express these opinions
 of the lecture system generally we
 are aware that there are some excep-
 tions—"like angels visits, few and
 far between"—in which both profit
 and pleasure may be derived by the
 audience. Among these may be
 classed such lectures as those deliver-
 ed by Dr. Livingstone, giving an ac-
 count of his own experience in new
 and untolden countries in Africa, and
 of Dr. Kane, whose interesting and
 instructive descriptions, from person-
 al observation, of wonderful Arctic
 regions, where civilized man had
 never set foot before, furnished food
 for the intellect and the imagination
 of his delighted audiences. The lec-

tures of such men as Lardner, Her-
 schel, and our own Professor Mitch-
 ell, giving an account in glowing lan-
 guage of their own discoveries, or
 those recently made by other sci-
 entific men, may also be ranked
 among the exceptions to the general
 rule, and, with a very few others,
 may be regarded as oases in the bar-
 ren desert of the lecture system,
 which has become the last refuge of
 literary loafers on both sides of the
 Atlantic.

Anecdote of Lord Brough-
 am.

We have heard (and the story has
 an air of *vraisemblance*) that one day
 as Brougham was leaving the House
 of Lords, he met a friend who was
 proudly escorting two very handsome
 young ladies.

"Ah! Brougham," was his greet-
 ing. "I am sorry you are leaving;
 because my fair young friends had
 made up their minds to hear you ad-
 dress the House."

"Then," retorted Brougham, cast-
 ing an eye of admiration upon his
 expectant audience, "they shall not
 be disappointed."

And forthwith he returned into
 his accustomed place among the
 peers, whilst the ladies were escorted
 to the gallery. Lord Melbourne
 was then in office, and when the first
 pause in the proceedings occurred,
 up jumps Brougham with a question
 upon some intricate matter of foreign
 policy. The poor premier smiles
 amiably, but helplessly; he is not
 acquainted with the facts; no notice
 has been given of the question; he
 is very sorry, but must inquire for
 information. This was all that
 Brougham required. Once more
 he rises, but this time with that ter-
 rible frown upon his brow, and that
 rugged voice with which he knew
 so well how to crush an opponent.
 A philippic against the incapacity
 of the ministry, the negligence with
 which public affairs were conducted,
 the shameful supineness and in-
 difference manifested by the advisers
 of the Queen, was poured forth with
 all the rough strength, rapid eloquence
 of which this man alone was capable.
 Lord Melbourne covered in his seat;
 the rumors of this great speech
 brought loungers from the Commons
 to listen to what seemed the death
 blow of the ministry; Queen Victoria
 herself heard what was going on,
 and trembled for her amiable minis-
 ter. A leading article appeared in
 the next morning's *Times*, treating
 the speech as something of the last
 importance, and it was only made
 after all to please a pair of pretty
 women in the gallery, who took it as
 they would any other tribute of
 homage to their beauty—a bouquet,
 a box at the opera, a whitebait dinner
 or a new bonnet.

It is a current anecdote about the
 Edinburgh Review, that, upon one
 occasion, Brougham being in want
 of money, wrote to Constable for a
 thousand pounds, coolly stating that
 he should soon clear it off by his
 writing in the Edinburgh, and that
 some time during the said process
 of "clearing" a number came of
 which Brougham had written every
 article but two.

How DIFFERENT PERSONS VIEW THE
 SAME THINGS.—A lady in Syracuse
 lately fell out of a fourth story window
 and was preserved from injury, her crin-
 oline expanded in the air catching under
 and letting her down gently, parachute
 like. A young gentleman, of a poetical
 temperament, who happened to see this
 feat from a distance, likened the ap-
 pearance of the woman in her descent
 to that of a vast pile of fleecy clouds,
 rapidly descending the horizon; while a mat-
 ter-of-fact Dutchman, who had a much
 nearer view, said she looked to him just
 like "one huge umbrella, with two
 sticks."

A most valuable discovery of diamonds
 has lately been made at the foot of the
 Orak Mountains, Russia. One consigned
 to Mr. R— of Bathaston, as a spec-
 imen, brought the lucky owner the
 enormous sum of £80,000. There is
 every reason to believe that a mine of
 inexhaustible wealth has been discovered.

A RETORT DIRECT.—A clergyman
 from a neighboring town, and one of his
 elderly parishioners were walking home
 from church one icy day last winter,
 when the old gentleman slipped and fell
 on his back. The minister, looking at
 him a moment, and being assured that
 he was not much hurt, said to him,
 "Friend, sinners stand on slippery plac-
 es." The old gentleman looked up, as if
 to assure himself of the fact, and said,
 "I see they do, but I can't."—*Providence*
Post.

He that has never known adver-
 sity, is but half acquainted with others,
 or with himself. Constant success
 shows us but one side of the world. For
 as it surrounds us with friends who
 will only tell us of our merits, so it allures
 our enemies, from whom we alone can
 learn our defects.

BIRTH.—Born in Colorado City
 Aug. 25th, Colorado Johnson, son of
 Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson, last of
 Pennsylvania. In consideration of
 its being the first birth in the em-
 bryo city of Colorado, a share of eight
 loaves was donated to the new comer.—
Rocky Mountain News.

PRESENTATION.—Mr. Harris, the
 American Consul at Japan, has been
 presented with a magnificent gold
 snuff-box by Queen Victoria. The box
 is about six inches in length, four in
 width, and two in depth, and is of
 wrought gold handsomely washed.—
 On the top is the Queen's cipher sur-
 rounded by a wreath of diamonds.—
 The gift is a splendid one, and is val-
 ued at \$2,000.

When Alexander was giving away
 estates and domains, with lavish prod-
 igality, before setting forth on his
 eastward march, Pericles asked him
 what he reserved for himself. Hope
 was the sole reply. And the whole
 secret of his wondrous career of in-
 stant conquest, fearless intrepidity
 and boundless aspiration, lies wrapped
 up in that sublime answer.

HOMICIDE IN CARSON VALLEY.—
 Carson City, Sept. 13th. The San
 Francisco *Herald* of the 14th, says:
 This morning at 13 miles from this
 place, J. Newman, restaurant keeper,
 and sailer Jack, waiter, had some
 difficulty settling accounts. Jack
 drew his pistol and dropped it, and
 by the time he picked it up to fire,
 Newman shot him, killing instantly.
 Newman came to this place and gave
 himself up to U. S. Marshal Winters,
 and awaits the action of Judge Cra-
 delbaugh, who is now in California.

"Women's rights, women's
 nonsense," said Rosa Bonheur, on be-
 ing questioned as to her feelings on
 the subject. "Women should seek to
 establish their rights by good and
 great works, and not by conventions.
 If I had got up a convention to debate
 the question of my ability to paint the
 'Horse Fair,' for which England paid
 me forty thousand francs, the decision
 would have been against me. I felt
 the power within me to paint, and I
 cultivated it."

Mr. A. D. Richardson, one of the gen-
 tlemen who signed the famous Pike's Peak
 report with Mr. Greeley, and a very cle-
 ver, spirited writer, proposes to lecture
 during the coming season on "Pike's Peak"
 and "Out West."

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
 GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to in-
 form the public that they will be in receipt
 of fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the
 15th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of
 Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
 Groceries, Hats & Caps
 Clothing, &c.,
 which, together with their well-selected stock on
 hand, they will sell, at their store in this city,
 by the piece or package, at cost and twenty
 cents freight.
 The attention of Country Dealers and those desir-
 ing to purchase for their family supplies is called to
 the in documents thus laid out, as we are deter-
 mined to sell on the terms set forth above.
 1-11 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN,
 DRY GOODS
 LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—
 OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY,
 AT
 G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
 Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and
 Millersville.
 The attention of the public is invited
 to their stock on hand, and to arrive.
 1-11

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
 Fare Reduced!
 IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!
 COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the
 States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph,
 Mo., and Lawrence, Kansas.
 Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$125.
 Agents furnished at the different stations at REA-
 SONABLE RATES.
 No responsibility assumed for baggage.
 For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt
 Lake City.
 235-11

George Cronyn & Co.
 HAVING purchased the well-selected
 stock of H. S. McDredge & Co., consisting of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.,
 beg leave to say they have now opened the goods
 at
 George Cronyn's Old Stand,
 near Plank House, and offer them at retail—
 they assure the public they have put prices at a low
 figure.
 You are invited to call and examine.
 The stock consists in part of
 STAPLE DRY GOODS,
 Groceries,
 Hardware,
 Oil, Turpentine,
 Alcohol,
 Window Glass,
 Hay and Spade Forks,
 Shovels, Axes,
 Scythes and Snaths,
 Cotton Yarn,
 Dye-Stuff, &c.
 Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds.
 11-11

To the Traveling Public.
 STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS
 NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respect-
 fully inform the inhabitants of this City and
 Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful oper-
 ation, a daily line of stages running from Salt Lake
 City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt
 Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m.,
 and arriving at 2 p. m.
 He has now four changes of horses on the road,
 also good and comfortable Coaches, and careful driv-
 ing, therefore he feels warranted in saying that he
 can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May
 10th, by the day, week or month, at his new Stable,
 in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
 Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night
 or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his
 stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.
 No letters will be received or carried, by him, except
 the postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.
 All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds
 will be charged at the rate of 6 cents per pound.
 All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken
 for 50 cents each.
 All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 6
 cents per pound.
 The undersigned will not be responsible for any
 Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of prop-
 erty whatever, except received for by his agents
 at each end of the route.
 A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly
 solicited.
 Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Of-
 fice. PARKMAN A. JACKMAN,
 Proprietor.

LAST TRAIN, AND
 BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
 WISH to call attention to their large
 assortment of Merchandise,
 now offered for sale at the Store house
 recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.
 The people of this City and the pub-
 lic generally are assured that OUR STOCK
 of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this
 market, either for QUALITY or CHEAP-
 NESS.
 We have the Best Variety and
 the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE
 DRESS GOODS
 ever opened in this City.
 SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
 CASHMERES,
 MERINOS,
 ALPACAS,
 DELAINES,
 LAUNES,
 SINGHAMS, OF
 CHAMBRAYS,
 JACONET AND
 SWISS MUSLINS,
 CRINOLINE,
 CHALIS,
 RIBBONS,
 VELVETS,
 AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.
 SHAWLS,
 CLOAKS,
 MANTILLAS,
 PARASOLS,
 and every variety of
 LADIES' GOODS,
 CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
 CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
 CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
 SHOES,
 HATS AND
 CAPS, AND
 READY-MADE
 CLOTHING.
 GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
 A full list of Yankee notions.
 Don't forget Good and Cheap.
 ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
 1-11.

NEW GROCERY STORE
 OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.
 TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and
 see at the new grocery store, one door north
 of Nixon's Store, if HORD & DICKSON are not a little
 very thing in the Grocery line.
 CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.
 We have now opened and ready for sale, whole-
 sale or retail, one of the best selected stock of
 STAPLE GROCERIES.
 ever brought to this market, consisting in part of
 the following articles:—
 Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, can-
 dies, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, coppera-
 saltpetre, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, cap-
 sicin, vanilla, potato, sugar, mustard, oysters, esau-
 of every kind, trawls, fruit, darning extracts,
 matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, boxes
 of every kind, in soap, and stoves, smok-
 ing and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and clove,
 pickles, sugar of len, wax, blacking and brushes, &c.
 serves of every kind, and many other things too
 tedious to mention.
 We will sell all of the above articles at as low fig-
 ures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing
 alike, at one high and another low.
 We also have a lot of Amey's celebrated sugar cur-
 lings, put up expressly for this market.
 Come with the cash and see our goods, and we
 know you will purchase.
 We also wish to purchase a few hundred good
 oxen.
 1-11 HORD & DICKSON.

100 WAGONS
 JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK
 of
 Dry Goods,
 Liquors,
 Hats & Caps,
 Boots & Shoes,
 Clothing,
 Hardware,
 Saddles,
 Harness,
 Drifters,
 Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in
 fact all kinds of
 Country Produce.
 Our stock has been selected with great care, and is
 well adapted to the wants of the people of this sec-
 tion.
 We would call the attention of Country Merchant
 and large dealers generally to the above, as we will
 offer them such inducements as will enable them to
 make satisfactory purchases.
 ALSO,
 15 HENT Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN
 MILK; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one
 cab MALTSEB JACOBSON fine STATION. For sale by
 1-11 C. A. PENNY & CO.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange
 for good Working Cattle. Apply to
 GILBERT & GERRISH.

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in
 good working condition for sale by
 GILBERT & GERRISH.

Hockaday & Burr,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
 MERCHANTS,

Have opened in their
 NEW STORE ROOM
 ON MAIN STREET,
 A large Assortment
 of
 MERCHANDISE
 Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to
 Country merchants.DRUGS! CHEMICALS!
 PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade Goods.
 39.

ALEX. LEITCH,
 MARBLE BUILDING,

CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE
 STREETS,
 ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting atten-
 tion to his DRUGS AND STAPLE

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
 PURE RE-AGENTS, and
 PHARMACEUTICAL
 PREPARATIONS,
 of which he has a very full and varied stock,
 and of the best and purest quality. He has the
 direct importation of the Professions, and
 usually in stock of
 SUEGICAL INSTRUMENTS
 of the most perfect and made by the most
 skillful workmen, and with all the latest
 improvements.
 He would commend to the notice of those who
 are in want of the above, his
 TOILETTE ARTICLES,
 including every variety, English and French,
 and a large assortment of
 PERFUMERIES,
 ELEGANT EXTRACTS,
 POMADES AND SOAPS.
 He has replenished his stock with the
 latest supply of the choicest
 BRANDIES, WINES, AND CIG-
 ars, and is also prepared to fill all orders for
 Congress and other Mineral Waters,
 or which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.
 His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and
 DRUGS is large, and has been reduced
 to a few dollars to the
 PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND
 THE PLAINS.

L. & A. CARR,
 BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,
 AND

Blank-Book Manufacturers,
 149 Main Street,
 ST. LOUIS, MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all
 the

best quality of stationery, blank books,
 and all the latest improvements in
 the art of printing. We are
 also in the habit of making
 and binding all kinds of
 books, and are prepared to
 execute all orders for
 the same, at the shortest notice.
 Their stock of
 FOREIGN AND
 DOMESTIC
 STATIONERY,
 BLANK BOOKS,
 PRINTING
 AND WRITING
 PAPER,

FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.
 GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.
 MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH AND LOW
 pressure Iron Boilers, Steam Engines,
 and all kinds of Iron Machinery. They
 also have a large stock of
 Cast Iron and Steel Pipes of
 all sizes, and are prepared to
 execute all orders for the same,
 at the shortest notice.

STAYED

FROM the herd at the Hot Springs
 100 near shoulder, and 11 on near thigh. 50
 and to have gone towards Salt Lake City. 60
 will be paid for their delivery to the station
 of the Dr. 40-11

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly
 occupied by Gilbert, Girard & Dryden,
 at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well
 known to all who are in the habit of
 purchasing goods, and one of the Partners
 will be here all the time. Our friends will
 call and see us.
 29-11 GILBERT & GERRISH

NOTICE.

The Copartnership heretofore exist-
 ing between the undersigned at Camp
 Floyd, is hereby dissolved by mutual con-
 sent. The stock of the said Copartnership
 will be here all the time. Our friends will
 call and see us.
 1-11 GILBERT & GERRISH

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce
 to the citizens of Salt Lake City and
 vicinity that we are now receiving and
 selling at our store, in the new building
 at Camp Floyd, our largest stock of
 goods, and one of the Partners
 will be here all the time. Our friends will
 call and see us.
 29-11 GILBERT & GERRISH

100 COOK STOVES for sale

by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for

sale by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 1500 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce.
 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory,
 especially to the U. S. District Court, and
 Circuit Court. He will give efficient attention to all
 business entrusted to him.
 OFFICE—One door North of Post Office,
 Salt Lake City.

THE VALLEY TAN.

10 DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1859.

NUMBER 1.

THE VALLEY TAN

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DE WOLFE.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, if paid in advance; or \$8, if not paid in advance. Advertisements inserted per square inch for one week, for \$1.50; for the first insertion, and 75 cts. for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

The Republic at the Peleto.

A sudden spirit of angry fire,
With wreaths of vapor curling higher,
Break through the silent air;
And ere the loosened matting falls,
From half the curtained fortress walls
A hundred guns are bare.

For comes at last the battle-hell;
Trough oak and iron, shot and shell,
In quick succession crash
The clouds of smoke conceal the sun,
And thundering gun replies to gun,
And flash succeedeth flash.

Replinters from the blood-stained deck
The arrows fly, but cannot check
The British seaman's fire.
He lot his vessel sink or swim,
He dence a care is that to him,
If fighting he expire.

rain, ravenous strain your arms and blades!
Through mud and water Britain wades,
Despite their howls and shooting,
Press onward through the iron rain,
And rudely trample down the slain,
I will give you firmer footing!

And in the blue, the ghastly light—
The mud shall be your bed to-night;
They plunge and choking sink:
No waste to bear you through the storm,
To doctors and to chloroform!
Work your fate and doom!

Masacred to Moloch's might,
Baseless, ill-conducted fight;
There let them fall and sleep;
They yield a crop of K. O. B.'s,
Although across the rolling seas
Some gentle eyes may weep.

Now sound the requiem through the fleet;
The mud is all their winding sheet,
Their lullaby the wave!
While rude Mongolians boast ground,
Over all the wide celestial ground,
How good the foreign devils found
A bullet-furrowed grave.

They sleep with many thousands more—
On Balava's rock built shore,
On wind-swept Inkermann;
And with the nobles of the brave,
No found a sun-steeped Indian grave
In further Hindostan.

We soldier! Never country bred
Be sons more free from craven dread,
Who calmer dare to stand;
And gaze into the eyes of Death,
Or murmur, with their parting breath,
The war-cry of their land.

[China Mail, (Hongkong).]

The following is Horace Greeley's closing letter, written from California during his late tour, and contains the summing up of his opinions in regard to the State, its inhabitants, prospects, etc. The letter is an interesting one and will repay a perusal:

An Overland Journey.

XXXIII.
CALIFORNIA—SUMMING UP.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.,
Sept. 4-5, 1859.

The entire area of this State is officially estimated as containing a fraction less than one hundred millions of acres; but, as this total includes bays as well as lakes, rivers, &c., the actual extent of unsubmerged land can hardly exceed ninety millions of acres, or rather more than twice the area of New Hampshire or Vermont—perhaps twice the area of New York. It is only a fraction of my part, but one founded on considerable travel and observation, which makes not more than one-third of this extent—say thirty millions of acres—properly arable; the residue being either ruggedly mountainous, hopelessly desert, or absorbed in the marshes which line the San Joaquin and perhaps some other rivers. The arable thirty millions of acres—nearly the area of all New England except Maine—are scarcely equalled in capacity of production by any like area on earth. They embrace the best vineyards on this continent, to an extent of many millions of acres—a area capable of producing all the

Wine and all the Raisins annually consumed on the globe. All the fruits of the temperate zone are grown here in great luxuriance and perfection, together with the Fig, Olive, &c., to which the Lemon and Orange may be added in the South. No other land on earth produces Wheat, Rye, and Barley so largely with so little labor as the great majority of these thirty million acres; a portion of them are well adapted also to Indian Corn. To stock-growing in an easy, slovenly, reckless way, this mild climate and fertile soil also lend themselves readily; yet I must believe that many more acres are required here to graze a thousand head of cattle than in New York or Kentucky, and that the capacities of California to furnish beef and milk in this poor fashion have been taxed very nearly to the utmost. Doubtless, four, six, or even ten times the present number of cattle will be fed here at some future day, but not wholly on the spontaneous growth of the valleys and hillsides. Nay, I hear already that, as the Wild Oats and natural grasses are closely fed year after year, so as to preclude their seeding or prevent the seed falling to the earth and germinating, they gradually die out, and are supplanted by course, worthless weeds. Evidently—and I rejoice over the fact—the day of ranches, or broad, unfenced domains, over which the cattle of the owner range at will, protected only by his brand from indiscriminate appropriation, is passing away for ever. And it is high time. Though the range is yet many acres per head, and the feed ample for the greater part of the year, yet the cows of California give less milk to-day than a like number kept for milk on any other portion of the globe. The dry grass and stubble on which they subsist keep them in fair flesh, but furnishes scanty overplus for butter and cheese. Good butter is worth fifty cents and over per pound, and has generally at this season a white insipid look, like that made in winter at the East. Cheese commands twenty-five cents per pound; and is seldom seen on hotel or private tables. Yet the production, though meager, is rapidly increasing; the little valleys opening directly on the Pacific, and thus kept green by its fogs and damp winds, in spite of the six months' absence of rain, yielding it most abundantly. A cheese weighing seven hundred and fifty pounds, the product of a single dairy, is now here, on its way to the State Fair at Sacramento; the large store in which I saw it is full of California-made cheese, from basement to attic. Yet California does not nearly supply her own wants, whether of cheese or butter, and never will until her dairymen shall deem it profitable to shelter their stock in winter and supply them with green fodder in later Summer and Fall. Whenever they shall generally devote one quarter of their lands to growing Chilian Clover, Sowed Corn, Beets, Parsnips and Carrots, wherewith to feed their cows, from August to February, they will make twice or thrice their present product of butter and cheese, and prove theirs one of the best dairy regions on earth. But habits, especially bad ones, are stubborn things, and they will only come to this wisdom by degrees.

Whether California would be a better country if it had rain in Summer, I have already somewhat considered. That it would be more inviting and attractive in aspect, especially to those unaccustomed to such sterility through the latter half of each year, cannot be doubted. With such rain, its natural pasturage would suffice for twice its present number of cattle, while cultivation could be extended far up into the mountains, on lands now deemed arable only when irrigated. Yet, on the other hand, these dry summers have their advantages. By their aid, the most bountiful harvests of hay and grain are secured in the best order, and by means of the least possible labor. Weeds are not half so inveterate and troublesome here as in rainy countries. A given amount of labor accomplishes far more in any direction than at the East. The wise man may start on a journey, of business or pleasure, without consulting his barometer, and the fool without looking into his almanac. Nobody, save in winter or early spring, ever casts

an apprehensive look at the skies; it may be cloudy or foggy, as it often is; but you know it cannot rain till next November, and lay your plans accordingly. I have passed large fields of standing wheat that have been dead ripe for at least a month; they will shell some when cut, but the grain will be bright and plump as ever. All through the grain region, you see wheat that has been thrashed and sacked, and piled up in the open field where it grew, to await the farmer's convenience in taking it to market; and it may lie so for months without damage, unless from squirrels or gophers. Wheat is sown throughout the winter, though the earlier sown is the surer. Plowing commences with the rains, and sowing should follow as closely as may be. Very decent crops of "volunteer" grain are often grown, by simply harrowing in the seed shelled out and lost in the process of harvesting—sometimes even though the harrowing is omitted. But the ground squirrels are apt to intercept this process by filling the grain fields with their holes, and eating up all the scattered grain and a good deal more. They are a great pest in many localities, and strychnine is freely and effectively employed to diminish their numbers.

THE MOUNTAINS AND MINES.

I have estimated that barely one-third of the total area of unsubmerged California is perfectly arable, but it would be a great mistake to suppose the residue worthless. At least thirty millions of acres more are covered by rugged hills and mountain, mainly timbered—much of the timber being large and of the best quality. Yellow, Pitch and Sugar Pine—the Pitch Pine being scarcely akin to its stunted and scrubby New England namesake, but a tall and valuable tree—the Sugar being nearly identical with our white Pine, save that its sap is saccharine—White Cedar, Redwood, Spruce, Balsam Fir—all these averaging at least twice the size of the trees in any forest I ever saw elsewhere, while the Balsam is just the most shapely and graceful tree on earth—such are the forests which cover all but the snowy peaks of the mountains of California. Trees six to eight feet through are as common in the Sierra Nevada, and I hear in the Coast Range also, as those three to four feet in diameter are (or were) in the pine forests of New York and New England. Consider that these giants look down on the gold mines wherein a very large proportion of the most active population of this State must for ages be employed, while the agricultural districts lie just below them, and even the seaboard cities are but a day's ride further, and the value of these forests becomes apparent. The day is not distant—there are those living who will see it—when what is now California will have a population of three to six millions; then eligible timber lands in the Sierra will be worth more per acre than would now be paid for farms in the richest valleys near San Francisco.

The timber of the lower hills and plains is generally Oak—short bodied, wide-spreading, and of poor quality, save for fuel, being brash (easily broken, like a clay pipe stem) and not durable. The more common variety looks like the White Oak found in New England pastures, but resembles it in looks only. Live Oak is next in abundance, and also a poor article. It has a smooth, dark bark, a short, crooked trunk, a profusion of good-for-nothing limbs, and small deep green leaves, which defy the frosts of winter. The trunk is often barked by Vandalism for tanning, leaving the tree standing alive, but certain to die. Black and Rock Oak are found in some of the mountain valleys; and seem to be of fair quality. Large Cottonwood and Sycamore line some of the streams, but very sparingly. Her Evergreens are the pride of California.

The gold mines are generally found among the foot-hills of the Sierra, or in the beds of the streams which traverse those hills. In many instances, hills now tower where rivers once ran—how long since, who may tell? Trees in a state of semi-petrification are dug out from under hundreds of feet of solid earth, which seems to have lain undisturbed since creation. The beds of ancient lakes are

covered by rugged heights; and, these beds being often auriferous, it is one of the arts of the miner to know just where to tunnel through the "rim rock" so as to strike what was the bottom of the lake, and thus extract its gold as cheaply as may be. Washing the beds of modern streams, which was the earliest and most profitable field of mining adventure, is now nearly at an end, or turned over to the Chinese, who are willing to work hard and steadily for much less than will satisfy the aspirations of a Yankee. There are still some creeks, beds that will pay in winter, when water is abundant, that remain to be washed out; but, in the main, river-mining is at its last gasp. Very few dams are being or have recently been constructed to turn rivers from their beds and permit those beds to be sluiced out; and I doubt that this special department of mining ever paid its aggregate cost. The expense is serious, the product often moderate, and subject to many contingencies. Henceforth, dams will be constructed mainly to feed the canals or "ditches," whereby water is supplied to works that must otherwise be abandoned. Of these ditches, *The State Register* for 1859 has a list of several hundred in number, amounting in the aggregate to 5,726 miles of artificial water courses constructed wholly for mining purposes, at a total cost of \$13,575,400, or about twice that of the original Erie Canal. The largest of these ditches is the Eureka Canal Company, leading water from the north fork of the Cosumne River to Diamond Springs, 290 miles, at a cost of \$9,000; but there are many far more expensive and important, being far larger, and carried over a more difficult country. At the head of these stand the Mokelumne Hill Canal in Calaveras county, only 60 miles long, but costing \$600,000, the Columbian and Stanislaus, in Tuolumne county, eighty miles long, which cost \$800,000 dollars; and the South Yuba Canal, in Nevada county, costing \$500,000. Many larger enterprises than even these have been projected, but not yet carried out, because capitalists cannot be found willing to supply the needful cash. Thus, in Mariposa alone it has been estimated that an annual rental of ten millions of dollars would be paid for water, could enough of it be had at living rates. I merely guess that it could not be paid many years.

Of course, I do not think that the gold mines of California will ever be thoroughly worked out—certainly not in the next thousand years; yet I do not anticipate any considerable increase in their annual production, because I deem \$50,000,000 per annum as much as can be taken out at a profit under existing circumstances. The early miners of California reaped what nature had been quietly sowing thro' countless thousands of years. Through the action of frost and fire, growth and decay, air and water, she had been slowly wearing down the primitive rocks in which the gold was originally deposited, washing away the lighter matter, and concentrating the gold thus gleaned from cubic miles of stubborn quartz and granite in a few cubic feet of earth at the bottom of her water courses. Many a miner has thus taken out in a day gold which could not have been extracted from the rock where it first grew in many weeks. Even the hills in which it is now mainly found can be washed down at one dollar or less per cubic yard by the best hydraulic appliances. But when the miner is brought face to face with the rough granite, which he must drill and blast and tunnel for all the gold he gets, the case is bravely altered. He may make money here; he sometimes does; but I am sure that, up to this hour, not one quartz-mining enterprise in every four has paid its bare expenses; and, tho' there will be brilliant exceptions, I am confident that quartz mining, as a whole, will not pay for many years to come. Either labor must be cheaper, or the process of quartz-mining far more economical and efficient, or the yield per ton much greater, before one undeniably auriferous quartz-vein in ten will pay the cost of working it. And, while I presume improvements will from time to time be made, I hear doubtfully the talk of sanguine inventors and operators of doubling the pro-

duct of gold by this or that new amalgamator or other device. So many of these contrivances have proved futile or of little worth, that I wait. Chemical tests prove that but a portion of the gold actually contained in the vein-stone (especially if a sulphuret) is now obtained by the crushing and washing process; but how soon or by what process this proportion may be increased I do not know—who does? And until it shall be, I must consider quartz-mining, with labor at the present rates, the poorest business now prosecuted in California. A few, who have struck pockets rather than veins of peculiarly rich quartz, are making a good thing of it, and their luck is in every one's mouth; but of the hundreds who drive up long adits, through dead rock, or sink costly shafts to strike a vein at the best point, and find it, after all, too poor to pay for working, little is said or thought till they drop into the gulf of acknowledged bankruptcy and pass away. I believe fewer quartz-veins are being worked to-day than were some years ago; I think fewer still will be worked a year hence, and thenceforward, until cheaper labor or more effective processes shall have rendered quartz-mining a very different business. And until such change is effected, I apprehend that the annual gold product of California will not be essentially augmented.

POPULATION—EDUCATION—MORALS.

The total population of Upper California (our California in contradistinction to the peninsula still held by Mexico,) was estimated, on the 1st of January, 1849, at 26,000; viz: natives of the country (not including Indian,) 13,000; U. States Americans, 8,000; Europeans, 5,000. The aborigines were estimated, in 1856, by Col. Henley, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, at 65,000. I believe this a gross exaggeration. Six Indian reservations have been officially established in different sections of the State, on which all the Indians have been gathered that could be, and these amount to barely 17,205, according to the official returns, which, being the basis of requisitions on the Government, are certainly not to fall below the truth. I do not believe there are so many more Indians in the State; and, whatever may be the number, it is steadily and rapidly diminishing. These Indians are generally idle and depraved, while the white men, who come in contact with them are often rascals and ruffians, who hold that Indians have "no rights which white men are bound to respect." By these, the poor savages are intruded upon, hunted, abused, robbed, outraged, until they are themselves driven to acts of violence, when a "war" ensues, and they are butchered without mercy. If an honest census of the various tribes and bands be taken in 1860, their number will not be found to much exceed 30,000, which 1870 will find reduced to 10,000. The native or Spanish Californians are already reduced in number since 1849, and are now mainly confined to the southern agricultural counties. I have not seen half a dozen of them in a month's travel through the heart of the State.

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VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1859.

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A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

The Repulse at the Peiho.

A sudden spirit of angry fire,
With wreaths of vapor curling higher,
Break through the silent air;
And ere the loosened matting falls,
From half the curtained fortress walls
A hundred guns are bare.

Now comes at last the battle-hell;
Through oak and iron, ad and shell
In quick succession crash;
The clouds of smoke conceal the sun,
And thundering gun replies to gun,
And flash succeedeth flash.

The splinters from the blood-stained deck
Like arrows fly, but cannot check
The British seaman's fire.
Not let his vessel sink or swim,
The deuce a care is that to him,
If fighting he expire.

Strain, rovers! strain your arms and blades!
Through mud and water Britain wades,
Despite their bows and shooting.
Press onward through the iron rain,
And rudely trample down the slain,
'Twill give you finer footing!

Fall backwards—now the failure's o'er,
And linger on the bloody shore.
As if within your heads;
Wait calmly in the evening air,
While grape and galling bullet tear
Around your honored heads!

Stand in the blue fire's ghastly light—
The mud shall be your bed to-night;
Then plunge and choking sink:
No boats to bear you through the storm,
To doctors and to chloroform!
We mark your fate and think.

All sacred to Moloch's might,
In useless, ill-conducted fight,
There let them fall and sleep;
They yield a crop of K. O. B.'s,
Although across the rolling seas
Some gentle eyes may weep.

Now sound the requiem through the fleet;
The mud is all their winding sheet,
Their lullaby the wave!
While rude Mongolians boast around,
O'er all the wide celestial ground,
How good the foreign devils found
A bullet-furrowed grave.

They sleep with many thousands more—
By Balava's rock built shore,
On wind-swept Inukmann;
And with the nobles of the brave,
Who found a sun-steeped Indian grave
In further Hindostan.

Brave soldiers! Never country bred
Her sons more free from craven dread,
Who calmer dare to stand;
And gaze into the eyes of Death,
Or murmur, with their parting breath,
The war-cry of their land.
[China Mail, (Hongkong.)]

The following is Horace Greeley's closing letter, written from California during his late tour, and contains the summing up of his opinions in regard to the State, its inhabitants, prospects; etc. The letter is an interesting one and will repay a perusal:

An Overland Journey.

XXXIII.
CALIFORNIA—SUMMING UP.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.,
Sept. 4-5, 1859.

The entire area of this State is officially estimated as containing a fraction less than one hundred millions of acres; but, as this total includes bays as well as lakes, rivers, &c., the actual extent of unsubmerged land can hardly exceed ninety millions of acres, or rather more than nine times the area of New Hampshire or Vermont—perhaps twice the area of New York. It is only a guess on my part, but one founded on considerable travel and observation, which makes not more than one-third of this extent—say thirty millions of acres—properly arable; the residue being either ruggedly mountainous, hopelessly desert, or absorbed in the tule marshes which line the San Joaquin and perhaps some other rivers. The arable thirty millions of acres—nearly the area of all New England except Maine—are scarcely equalled in capacity of production by any like area on earth. They embrace the best vinelands on this continent, to an extent of many millions of acres—an area capable of producing all the

Wine and all the Raisins annually consumed on the globe. All the fruits of the temperate zone are grown here in great luxuriance and perfection, together with the Fig, Olive, &c., to which the Lemon and Orange may be added in the South. No other land on earth produces Wheat, Rye, and Barley so largely with so little labor as the great majority of these thirty million acres; a portion of them are well adapted also to Indian Corn. To stock growing in an easy, slovenly, reckless way, this mild climate and fertile soil also lend themselves readily; yet I must believe that many more acres are required here to graze a thousand head of cattle than in New York or Kentucky, and that the capacities of California to furnish beef and milk in this poor fashion have been taxed very nearly to the utmost. Doubtless, four, six, or even ten times the present number of cattle will be fed here at some future day, but not wholly on the spontaneous growth of the valleys and hillsides. Nay: I hear already that, as the Wild Oats and natural grasses are closely fed year after year, so as to preclude their seeding or prevent the seed falling to the earth and germinating, they gradually die out, and are supplanted by coarse, worthless weeds. Evidently—and I rejoice over the fact—the day of *ranches*, or broad, unfenced domains, over which the cattle of the owner range at will, protected only by his brand from indiscriminate appropriation, is passing away for ever. And it is high time. Though the range is yet many acres per head, and the feed ample for the greater part of the year, yet the cows of California give less milk to-day than a like number kept for milk on any other portion of the globe. The dry grass and stubble on which they subsist keep them in fair flesh, but furnish scanty surplus for butter and cheese. Good butter is worth fifty cents and over per pound, and has generally at this season a white insipid look, like that made in Winter at the East. Cheese commands twenty-five cents per pound, and is seldom seen on hotel or private tables. Yet the production, though meager, is rapidly increasing; the little valleys opening directly on the Pacific, and thus kept green by its fogs and damp winds, in spite of the six months' absence of rain, yielding it most abundantly. A cheese weighing seven hundred and fifty pounds, the product of a single dairy, is now here, on its way to the State Fair at Sacramento; the large store in which I saw it is full of California-made cheese, from basement to attic. Yet California does not nearly supply her own wants, whether of cheese or butter, and never will until her dairymen shall deem it profitable to shelter their stock in Winter and supply them with green fodder in later Summer and Fall. Whenever they shall generally devote one quarter of their lands to growing Chilian Clover, Sowed Corn, Beets, Parsnips and Carrots, wherewith to feed their cows, from August to February, they will make twice or thrice their present product of butter and cheese, and prove theirs one of the best dairy regions on earth. But habits, especially bad ones, are stubborn things, and they will only come to this wisdom by degrees.

Whether California would be a better country if it had rain in Summer, I have already somewhat considered. That it would be more inviting and attractive in aspect, especially to those unaccustomed to such sterility through the latter half of each year, cannot be doubted. With such rain, its natural pasturage would suffice for twice its present number of cattle, while cultivation could be extended far up into the mountains, on lands now deemed arable only when irrigated. Yet, on the other hand, these dry summers have their advantages. By their aid, the most bountiful harvests of hay and grain are secured in the best order, and by means of the least possible labor. Weeds are not half so inveterate and troublesome here as in rainy countries. A given amount of labor accomplishes far more in any direction than at the East. The wise man may start on a journey, of business or pleasure, without consulting his barometer, and the fool without looking into his almanac. Nobody, save in winter or early spring, ever casts

an apprehensive look at the skies; it may be cloudy or foggy, as it often is; but you know it cannot rain till next November, and lay your plans accordingly. I have passed large fields of standing wheat that have been dead ripe for at least a month; they will shell some when cut, but the grain will be bright and plump as ever. All through the grain region, you see wheat that has been thrashed and sacked, and piled up in the open field where it grew, to await the farmer's convenience in taking it to market; and it may lie so for months without damage, unless from squirrels or gophers. Wheat is sown throughout the winter, though the earlier sown is the surer. Plowing commences with the rains, and sowing should follow as closely as may be. Very decent crops of "volunteer" grain are often grown, by simply harrowing in the seed shelled out and lost in the process of harvesting—sometimes even though the harrowing is omitted. But the ground squirrels are apt to intercept this process by filling the grain fields with their holes, and eating up all the scattered grain and a good deal more. They are a great pest in many localities, and strychnine is freely and effectively employed to diminish their numbers.

THE MOUNTAINS AND MINES.

I have estimated that barely one-third of the total area of unsubmerged California is perfectly arable, but it would be a great mistake to suppose the residue worthless. At least thirty millions of acres more are covered by rugged hills and mountain, mainly timbered—much of the timber being large and of the best quality. Yellow, Pitch and Sugar Pine—the Pitch Pine being scarcely akin to its stunted and scrubby New England namesake, but a tall and valuable tree—the Sugar being nearly identical with our white Pine, save that its sap is, saccharine.—White Cedar, Redwood, Spruce, Balsam Fir—all these averaging at least twice the size of the trees in any forest I ever saw elsewhere, while the Balsam is just the most shapely and graceful tree on earth—such are the forests which cover all but the snowy peaks of the mountains of California. Trees six to eight feet through are as common in the Sierra Nevada, and I hear in the Coast Range also, as those three to four feet in diameter are (or were) in the pine forests of New York and New England. Consider that these giants look down on the gold mines wherein a very large proportion of the most active population of this State must for ages be employed, while the agricultural districts lie just below them, and even the seaboard cities are but a day's ride further, and the value of these forests becomes apparent. The day is not distant—there are those living who will see it—when what is now California will have a population of three to six millions; then eligible timber lands in the Sierra will be worth more per acre than would now be paid for farms in the richest valleys near San Francisco.

The timber of the lower hills and plains is generally Oak—short bodied, wide-spreading, and of poor quality, save for fuel, being brash, (easily broken, like a clay pipe stem) and not durable. The more common variety looks like the White Oak found in New England pastures, but resembles it in looks only. Live Oak is next in abundance, and also a poor article. It has a smooth, dark bark, a short, crooked trunk, a profusion of good-for-nothing limbs, and small deep green leaves, which defy the frosts of winter. The trunk is often barked by Vandals for tanning, leaving the tree standing alive, but certain to die. Black and Rock Oak are found in some of the mountain valleys; and seem to be of fair quality. Large Cottonwood and Sycamore line some of the streams, but very sparingly. Her Evergreens are the pride of California.

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WHAT IS THE INDUCEMENT

TO IMMIGRATION?

I have endeavored, so far as the facts embodied in my from this State as to furnish

(CONTINUED TO PAGE 2)

VALLEY TAN.

J. DeWOLFE, Editor.

Friday, Nov. 30, 1859.

Valley—Its Prospects
Proposed Territory

received, and insert in our paper, a report made by the grand second judicial district of the valley, to the Hon. John C. Ragsdale of that district, during the court held by him in the valley. This document well deserves attention and attention, as the report is a source of information, as from the well known and complaints which in language forcible and distinct, the time temperate and thing like threat in the all the grievances complained of. The report, with the unanimous sentiment of the inhabitants of Carson Valley, is entitled to the early consideration of Congress, has the power of affording aid. The people of the valley, without doubt, experienced a sense of being so far from the seat of government, but perhaps the inconvenience from this cause have been, or even as great as they have been in the nearer the "Mormon Theocracy," spoken of in the address, as "being without a seat of government, and the jurisdiction of the valley, of a people living under a government without any. In the framing of laws for the valley, of personal liberty and note from the seat of government without the presence of a tribunal for the administration of justice; yet, maintaining our Constitution, and promoting prosperity and wealth of the valley, after all, perhaps, not hardships that might have, if the evils complained of, and the people of Carson exempt, by reason of the seat of government, injustice and oppression of the "theocratic hierarchy," retrograde Utah, upon the seat of power, and who to lift a voice against it, living without a fixed law, courts for the administration of justice, but not so great as where both laws and courts are framed to oppress a party and where every appliance, legal, that ingenuity can devise, is resorted to for the purpose of resistance intolerable to such claim the rights which are everywhere else possible fact that greater hardships suffered by others, as shown why those complained of in Carson Valley removed; and the great number of inhabitants now in Carson, which must quickly be a recent discovery of minerals, the growing importance of the valley in consequence of the necessity of a local government, and the reasons urged, and independent organization, undoubtedly, lead to the organization upon the eastern Nevada an embryo in time, may rival in wealth and power which lies beyond those of the El Dorado fabled by has not only enriched the valley, but to change in time of its commerce.

Organization of Nevada Territory—West of Utah and the new territory framed out of the mineral Pike's Peak on the East; and on, and settlement at no distant mineral region of New the proposed Territory of the South, Utah will be nearly by a cordon of new Territory of which will adopt institutions, assimilated to those of the nation. Before these things, the superstition, and the degenerating vices, and have characterized the Territory must give way, or he will be compelled to abandon the country—which is a remedy to be desired by the people of the nation than even the application of the people of the valley in the mean time, meet, as well for the advantage, most result to themselves as

for the furtherance and promotion of the common welfare which their successful application must contribute in producing.

THE NEWS.

The California mail arrived regularly on Thursday last. The news is not important: Judge Henry P. Haven, of Yuba county, has been appointed U. S. Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Broderick.

The previous report of the discovery of gold and silver in Carson Valley is fully confirmed, and the California papers devote a good deal of their space to descriptions of the new mines, and an account of their richness. They also state that an extensive emigration had already commenced towards Carson Valley and the new mines. The accounts from the mines are altogether encouraging, if not fabulous. Forty and fifty thousand dollars have in some instances been offered and refused for single mining claims.

The Eastern Mail arrived yesterday evening when our paper was nearly ready for the press. We have in consequence had time to look into only a few of our exchanges. The event of greatest interest which we were enabled from a hasty glance to notice in them, was an account of a treasonable and most reckless and fanatical attempt of a party of nineteen men headed by a certain John Brown, better known as "Oswatimie Brown," to raise an insurrection among the slaves of Virginia. Harper's Ferry was the point selected for this "philanthropic movement," as Brown was fond of terming it, and though the attempt signally failed in the main object of inciting the negroes to insurrection, not a single one, having joined the insurrectionary leaders, it nevertheless continued long enough to result in the death of over fifteen or sixteen of the insurrectionists and in the loss of several citizens endeavoring to dislodge the insurgents from the fire engine house connected with the army, in which they had taken refuge, or rather taken possession of, for the purpose of resisting any attack which might be made upon them. Two of Brown's sons were killed and old Brown himself, received several wounds, but none of them are believed to be mortal. He was doubtless preserved for a different and more conspicuous death, which he certainly deserves. The plans of Brown and the conspirators connected with him were the most visionary and foolish imaginable, and remind us only of the hair-brained exploits of the famed knight of La Mance, from which it differs only in the effusion of blood which resulted.

Brown, ever since his arrest, seems to regard himself as every inch a hero, who undertook to do something great and meritorious. He speaks of his sons as having perished in a glorious cause, and, in all respects, talks and acts like an insane fanatic, which he no doubt is. But there is quite too much "method in his madness" for him to escape from the consequences into which it has led him. His movement, with the terrible consequences which resulted, are the natural fruits of that spirit of aggression and fanaticism, which long and continued agitation on the subject of slavery has engendered in the minds of many northern men, and not until that agitation ceases, can it be hoped that the reckless folly which Brown and his party evinced in this movement on Harper's Ferry will not in some form display itself in acts of equal lawlessness and crime.

Brown and the other conspirators who were not killed, have since been placed on trial at Charlestown and one or two of them convicted, but none of them have been sentenced as far as we have seen, and it is thought in some quarters that Gov. Wise will commute their punishment to imprisonment for life in case they are found guilty of murder and sentenced to death.

Extensive election riots for which Baltimore has acquired such disgraceful notoriety, again took place in that city during a recent election there for state officers, several persons were killed and a large number bruised and wounded.

From a telegraphic dispatch from Atchafalpa, of Oct. 31st, to the St. Louis Republican, we see that Hon. John Hartnett and party, arrived at that place on the Saturday previous to the date of the dispatch; they were thus over forty days in making the trip across the plains.

Some of the California papers are disputing about the fact whether the late D. C. Broderick approved the course and principles of Mr. Douglas or not, and one paper declares in big capitals, that Mr. Broderick "UTTERLY DESPISED DOUGLAS." Would it not be well, gentlemen, to postpone the discussion and avoid the bile which it engenders, till it can be ascertained whether Mr. Broderick's opinions on this matter, are of any moment either to Mr. Douglas or any body else in the world?

Mail Lines across the Continent.

The Placerville Observer has a sensibly written article on the subject of the different mail lines across the continent, which we insert in our paper. The writer truly remarks, that a tri-weekly mail from Placerville to any railroad terminus in Missouri, could be run profitably for a less amount than is now paid for a semi-weekly upon the southern route. The route known as the central route which passes through this valley, is the one above all others which will subserve more than any other the convenience and necessities of a large number of inhabitants, and of numerous settlements now springing up along its line, of persons who have been attracted hither by the gold mines of Pike's Peak, and the more recent discoveries of the precious minerals in Carson Valley. It is the one also, as remarked by the Observer which is the shortest and has the fewest difficulties to overcome. There certainly appears little reason or good sense in our government, paying six hundred thousand dollars per annum for the transportation of the mails across the continent over a route which is at once longer and more difficult to travel, and along which, there is not, we believe, a single settlement from where it leaves Arkansas till it reaches California, where for the same or perhaps a less sum the same service might be performed over the central route in less time, and be made with the object of convenience and protection to the numerous settlements through which it passed and of emigrants in crossing the plains.

Our government and particularly the present administration, appears to act on the policy of the "circumlocution office" described by Dickens where they seek the most round-about method of accomplishing whatever it undertakes, or of studying how not to do any thing. It is to be hoped, however, that the neglect which has been heretofore shown the central, and the evident partiality of the Administration for other routes of less utility and consequence over it, will, ere long cease, or, if it does not, that necessity will exert what there has not been the justice and fairness hitherto to render—we mean, of course, the establishment of a semi or tri-weekly mail service across the continent, over the central route.

Notice the advertisement of Cannon in our paper for taking pictures of the latest style and best quality. If our readers would reflect but for one moment, "On what slippery ground they tread," they would not neglect the opportunity of preserving to the world, the likeness of their precious and handsome faces. Let them all call therefore, and be done up in the best style of nature and art by M. Cannon.

DEATH OF HON. JOHN Y. MASON.—Our readers will have learned with deep regret, from the announcement made yesterday, by telegraphic head, that the Hon. John Y. Mason, our esteemed Minister at the Court of France, died suddenly in Paris on the 3d inst. The death of Mr. Mason, if not entirely unexpected, will be none the less sensibly felt as a serious loss in the sphere of usefulness which he had latterly filled with so much credit to himself and acceptance to his own government, as also to that near which he was called to reside. It has been the lot of few to occupy official positions more varied and responsible, as few have brought to them a superior ability and dignity.—*Nat. Int. Oct. 22.*

From a later paper we learn that the remains of Mr. Mason have been brought home for interment.

A pretty serious difficulty seems to be raging between the Hon. Alex. P. Walker, formerly editor of The Cincinnati Enquirer, now editor of The N. O. Delta, and Mr. John P. Heiss, formerly proprietor of The Delta, and now of The States, the Douglas organ in Washington. Heiss says that while he was proprietor of The Delta he dismissed Walker, because he "detected him in selling the columns of our paper to advance the private interests of other parties, for a consideration," which he put in his own pocket. He also caught Walker, as he says, writing for another journal on the other side in politics. Mr. Walker responds with a denial, and with a clever vituperation of Heiss, who, he says, owes all his success to "the size of his fat, the depth of his chest, the muscle of his arms, the taurine brawn of his neck, and prodigious circumference of his head." In the further course of the controversy, charges of forgery, perjury, and swindling are pretty freely exchanged. That's all at present.

A few nights since, as Mr. Chas. Beatty and sister, of Armstrong township, Pa., were returning home from Shelocta, on horseback, they were chased by a panther, which, coming up with them near a run, sprang on the back of Mr. B's horse. The animal plunged violently, and the "varmint," not being able to retain his hold, fell, leaving in the horse's back abundant evidence of the ferocity of the attack. As soon as freed from his assailant, Mr. B. put spurs to his horse, and the girl doing likewise, they were soon beyond reach of his pantherish, who, however, still pursued them.

Lines to one who can understand them.

Dear Laura, all your sewing brings
And set you down beside me here,
And listen while a song I sing
Of other days, and other years.

The old beech tree where first we met
Is standing yet, as firm and true,
As when I swore to ne'er forget
The love which thine I vowed to you.

The friends we loved were round us there,
And music sweet was in our ears,
We dreamed not then, that soon despair
Would turn our loving smiles to tears.

But long and bitter years have flown,
Years of parting, and of sorrow,
The friends we loved, are gone, all gone,
And we, too, may go to-morrow.

Then closer draw unto my side,
No harm shall ere befall you here,
And while I clasp my darling bride,
Forgive me if I shed a tear.

A tear, a bright and hallowed tear,
By sorrow rendered doubly pure,
Again to know my Laura near,
And feel she's mine forever more.

O. L. B.
Camp Floyd, U. T.,
Nov. 22d, 1859.

Present condition of the Mexican Negotiations.

Letter-writers for the Eastern press have so completely muddled the subject of our Mexican relations, by their contrivance of statements, that no reader, unless he has examined the case with the care of a lawyer consulting his brief, can have any idea of the present relative position of the governments of the United States and her sister republic at this time. Whether Mr. McLane has concluded a treaty or not, and if not, what is the difficulty in the way of effecting that result, are points upon which scarce any ordinarily well-informed man could give a definite answer if questioned. After delving for some hours in this diplomatic chaos, we find the following, apparently to be the vital facts to be elicited therefrom.

Minister McLane, as our readers already know, returned from Mexico early in the month of September. He did not bring a treaty with him, as was erroneously reported at the time, the Juárez government having declined to accept the draft of a convention sent out to our minister from Washington, and which he was instructed to press with all his power. I appear that the Liberal Government was quite content with all the stipulations of the proposed treaty, except one conceding to the United States the privilege of landing U. S. troops on Mexican territory, if necessary, to protect the transit routes opened to American capital, enterprise and travel. It was claimed by the Mexican government that a provision of this character infringed the sovereignty and reflected upon the dignity, power or good faith of Mexico. Juárez declared that it would be useless on his part to make such a treaty stipulation, as Congress would be sure to reject it. The fact is, doubtless, that Juárez has some natural misgivings as to the propriety of letting American troops take possession of Mexican soil foreseeing that the occasion might readily be availed of for practical conquest, whenever the United States Government should choose to have it so.

But the Liberal Government evidenced the fact that its objection was not capricious, by declaring its willingness to accept the objectionable clause, with the proviso that the American troops were only to be landed in the event of their being required to do so by the Government of Mexico. This Mr. McLane declined to accept, and there the negotiation ended. All the other points demanded by our Government were conceded, the proposition for a cession of Mexican territory having been abandoned, at last, by Mr. Buchanan, in his latest instructions to Mr. McLane. It certainly was blundering diplomacy which permitted an opportunity to secure so much to pass unimproved. Especially does this appear, when we find how far the Government of Mexico was prepared to go in order to meet our views in the matter of adequate protection to the transit routes.

Mr. McLane urged in favor of the unrestricted privilege of landing troops, that should any difficulty occur on the transits, and the Mexican forces fail for any reason to restore quiet, there would be no time to consult the government and obtain its permission to land troops. In illustration of the necessity that might arise for prompt action, the case of the Panama riot was referred to, in which many American lives were lost, and many shameful robberies were committed by the troops of New Granada, whose government was bound by solemn treaty stipulation to secure safe transit for the passengers and mails from the United States. The Mexican Government proposed to obviate the difficulty by the appointment of commissioners to reside on the transits—especially on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec—to give notice of any apprehended difficulty, and take measures for its repression, and also in the event that the native force failed to afford all needed protection, to call upon the American troops for the required aid. To guard against the possible event of the commissioners abusing their positions, and falling, from hostility to the transit company, to interfere when necessary, Mexico proposed that the U. S. States should also appoint a resident commissioner, whose duty it would be to notify the Mexican authorities of the need of protection at any time, and to call upon the United States forces to interpose if the Mexican protection was not promptly afforded. All this, however, was declined by Mr. McLane, whose instructions seem to have left him without discretion, and a mere puppet in the hands of the Presidential wire-puller at Washington.

Thus the matter stands at present—or did at last accounts. It is supposed that if Mr. Buchanan decides to yield the point in regard to landing troops, the negotiation can be promptly renewed at Washington, and conducted to an otherwise satisfactory conclusion. Let us hope that he will have sense enough to embrace the opportunity. If we settle a Mexico, something will have been gained, and the good relations thus commenced will make it easier to obtain whatever else is demanded by justice and sound policy, upon some future occasion. If it is the policy of the United States to encourage the establishment of the Juárez government in Mexico, we ought not insist upon cession of territory, or any other act that would tend to excite popular feeling against the Liberal party. The disintegration of Mexican territory would assuredly prove the downfall of any Mexican administration assenting to it; and the landing of foreign troops would be regarded with nearly equal dissatisfaction. If we were prepared, by exertion of the strong hand, to force either or both these points upon Mexico, we might carry them; but to expect the Liberal government to yield up peacefully these incidents of conquest, and retain its power to preserve good relations between ourselves and Mexico, or to sustain itself at all, is utterly and absurdly idle.

National Politics at the East.

N. P. Banks, who, on the 19th September, was unanimously nominated by the Republican Convention, of Massachusetts for re-election to the Governorship, is looming up as a Presidential candidate. We learn by private letter, from a well-informed party, that the ex-Speaker has high hopes of receiving the nomination, for which he will probably be supported by all the New England delegates to the Convention. Mr. Sewall is very popular in the Eastern States, but it is claimed that he is only their second choice while Banks is in the field.

The subject of the organization of the next House of Representatives begins to attract considerable attention. Although the Democracy will be decidedly in the minority in the new House, the Republicans have not a majority—the "Americans" from the South holding the balance of power. Under these circumstances, it is probable that another three-cornered fight will occur, similar to that which resulted in the election of Mr. Banks to the Speakership of the 34th Congress, by a plurality vote. The experience of that occasion, doubtless, indicates the policy to be now pursued. The Republicans need only a few votes to command success. These, we take it for granted, will be secured from among the "Americans" in behalf of a resolution directing an election of Speaker by plurality vote; and that having been effected, the Republican candidate will be chosen.

Among the several gentlemen talked of as the Republican candidate for Speaker, John Sherman, of Ohio, seems to stand foremost. Mr. Sherman is a gentleman of decided ability, great dignity and force of character, and very popular with all who admire a public man of modest demeanor but inflexible will, sterling integrity and a careful regard of the rights, and respect for the views of all who differ with him. A better selection for presiding officer of the House could not be made. It will be remembered that he was a member of the celebrated Congressional Committee sent to Kansas to investigate the troubles in that Territory between the Pro-Slavery and Free State men. In consequence of the ill health of Mr. Howard, of Michigan, (the Chairman of that Committee,) the greater part of its active labors devolved upon Mr. Sherman; and the zeal and fidelity which he displayed in the discharge of the arduous and delicate duties then devolving upon him, won him the gratitude of all the Republicans, as well as of the lovers of fair dealing, and opponents of election frauds of every party faith.

For clerk of the House, there are also several candidates, among whom may be named Col. John W. Forney, Editor of the Philadelphia Press, (Douglas Democrat,) Col. Schouler, (Republican,) editor of the Boston Atlas and Bee, J. C. McKibbin, (Douglas Democrat,) ex-M. C. from California, George Harrington, of Georgia, (an admirer and confidant of Mr. Seward,) formerly Chief Clerk of the Treasury Department, under Mr. Corwin, and General Cullom, of Tennessee, Clerk of the House during the 34th Congress. If the Southern Americans aid the Republicans to elect their Speaker, they will, of course, be allowed to claim the Clerk—in which event either Cullom or Harrington's chances are decidedly good, unless some new man steps in to beat the field.

The organization of the next House is a matter of large importance in connection with the Presidential campaign, as its control secures to the party having it the appointment of the Standing Committees, who shape the business of Congress to a great extent, and thus render invaluable assistance in making points for the campaign. In this view, the organization of Congress at the approaching session becomes a matter of more than ordinary importance. The chances are that a month will be wasted in efforts to elect before that end is accomplished.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

The Bangor Times states that recently a divorce suit was tried at Houlton, in which Mrs. Coolbroth, daughter of Levi Berry, Esq. of Snyrna, was libelous, who sought a separation from her husband on the ground of his drunkenness and cruelty. The libelous allegations in defense, improper conduct on the part of his wife, but without substantiating the same to the satisfaction of the jury. Mrs. Berry was present during trial, but went home before the verdict was rendered, which, however, she learned by the return of her daughters. Although the verdict was in favor of her daughter, she was so deeply wrought upon by the trial and circumstances of the case, as is supposed that she committed suicide by drowning herself in a brook near the house.

[From the San Francisco Bulletin.]
Rapid Growth of San Francisco.

On all sides may be observed the evidences of prosperity and rapid extension of our city. The number of permanent improvements erected during the past eight months, as well as the confidence sufficiently indicate this. Perhaps could be added that the following fact derived from the Tax office, in the year 1859, the assessment of San Francisco, about 300 pages. At that time the city consisted of a small footsack volume of 100-odd lots had not been enumerated. Now, in 1859, it requires, for the same purpose, ten super-royal folio volumes, of which seven contain the names of the owners, description of the property, the amount of the assessments, and the taxes extended. One volume comprises an alphabetical index of between 8,000 and 9,000 names of owners, and two others contain the block maps, which give, in the most minute and precise dimensions, a diagram of every piece or parcel of land within the city and county. These, together with a score of field-books, aggregate upwards of 10,000 manuscript pages. The city is a cotemporary journal, (the San Francisco Press,) recently visited San Francisco, and, in the following felicitous speech of condensation, it describes it.

"There is now here a city whose limits embrace about 2,000 acres of land, traversed by nearly four hundred streets; inhabited by about 70,000 souls; paying taxes on property assessed at about \$35,000,000; supporting 28 public schools, 35 cents on each \$100 of property valuation, besides maintaining many private schools and colleges, dispensing the public charities through the medium of nearly 50 benevolent societies of various kinds; containing upwards of 40 churches devoted to religious, literary, commercial, protective, social and musical objects, besides some 50 incorporated companies; boasting 38 church edifices and congregations, protected by a fire department of nearly 800 members; a system of public water works; issuing 30 different newspapers and periodicals, publications, some of which have no superiors anywhere; already manufacturing largely, the foundries, machine shops, etc., alone amounting to 200 and employing about 1,000 persons; having its public hospitals, its military organizations, its numerous insurance agencies, its artists, its orators, its eminent lawyers, merchant princes, its elegant public and private buildings, its lines of stages and steamboats, its ocean steamers, and a ten thousand things that make up a great metropolis."

In addition to all this, we can truly add, that San Francisco is now one of the best governed cities in the Union.

George Riggs of London, lately deceased, in his will does not fail to remember the printers with whom his business was so intimately connected. His property was valued at \$70,000, of which he leaves \$12,000 to his wife, \$11,000 to other parties, and a considerable number of small legacies to his assistants and the contributors to the Family Herald, published by him. He bequeaths \$200 to the Printers' Pension Society; to the Printers' Widow and Orphan Fund, \$100; to the Printers' Almshouse Fund, \$100; beside \$100 each to the Servants, Home and Dressmakers' Institution, and a like amount to several hospitals. After these legacies are all paid, he bequeaths the residue of his property to the Printers' Almshouse Society, to be divided among the aged printers and widows of printers.

SILVER ORE ROUTE.—Several loads of silver ore from Carson Valley passed through this place yesterday. We judge from appearances that it was very rich, if weight is an indication. A number of small boxes covering the bottom of the wagon bed, seemed a good load, a six mule team.

We are told that, in a short time, works will be constructed near the city, that will obviate the necessity of sending the rock below.—*Placerville Observer.*

Edward Everett has contributed over \$66,000 to the purchase of Mount Vernon. His Washington ordinance has delivered 130 times, in different parts of the Union, yielding about \$56,000. His Mount Vernon papers in the N. Y. Ledger, \$10,000 more. He has traveled many thousand miles, paying his own expenses, and paying the proceeds of his lectures to the Mount Vernon fund.

The Hon. Edward Everett has accepted an invitation to deliver an address at the Georgia State Fair to be held at Atlanta from the 24th to the 28th of October.

The Sunday car question has taken a new direction in Pittsburgh. Heretofore it has been a car question, pure and simple; it is now becoming mixed up with affidavits, and no less than thirteen affidavits were made on Sunday, at Mayor's office in Pittsburgh, with a different citizen, charging them with their carriages to be driven through the streets. Among these complained of, the name of the Chief Justice of the State appears.

Two young men of Newport, R. I., are said to have recently tested the fidelity of their rival claims to the hand of the same young lady, by an appeal to their muscles. The preliminaries were all arranged and they met by moonlight, (lovers' favorite luminary, we are told,) and, stripped to the buff, fought to a standstill. They then drew off to rest, and recovered with no less vigor, and accomplished their pitched battle, until one of them, named Ladd, was proclaimed Victor.

As noos are said to speak with their tails, would it be proper to call a short-tail dog a stump orator.

REPORT

Grand Jury of the Second District of Utah Territory, September Term, 1889.

Hon. J. C. CRADLEBAUGH, undersigned, Grand Jurors, appointed for the September Term of the U. S. District Court, for the Judicial District of Utah Territory, respectfully submit this for the consideration of the court.

The accumulation of offenses, in the absence of all recognized judicial tribunals, have imposed upon the community an amount of labor which has been impossible entirely to

obviate. The instructions of the Court, therefore, exercised a discretion in the selection of those of which, in our judgments, were the most important and demanded immediate investigation, and refer our un-derstanding business for the consideration of future Grand Juries.

We cannot permit the present occasion to pass, and would leave our imperfectly performed, were it to adjourn without congratulating citizens of this judicial district, the successful organization of a tribunal, that already commands the hearty sympathy and engagement of every patriotic citizen. Hitherto we have presented singular anomalies, without a parallel beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, of a people living under a constitutional government with any participation in the framing laws for the protection of person and property, remote from seat of government and without presence of courts or other tribunals for the administration of justice, yet, maintaining our loyalty to constitution, supporting the laws and promoting the prosperity and

well-being of the country. We can, therefore, with special pride and propriety, congratulate the citizens of this district upon such an auspicious event in our midst, as the organization of a court of justice for the immediate protection of the flag of our Union, that will insure perfect and peaceful enjoyment of every citizen in his personal liberty and right of property. In the past, this congratulation there was serious causes of public and private grievances, which urgently call for redress, and to which we respectfully call attention.

MORMON THEOCRACY. First in importance, is the social condition of antagonism that distinguishes the citizens of this Territory, and creates an irreconcilable political animosity between them. Our community is divided into two classes—those who receive and practice the tenets of the Orthodox, Catholic and Protestant Churches, and those who hold to the Mormon faith. All political power, the legislature and the Territorial offices, are and have been under the control and disposal of the Mormon people. The political power of the Territory may justly be said, therefore, to have been in the past, a pure theocracy.

The gentiles, so called, (those apart from the Mormon Church,) have been allowed no political power, and exercised no influence upon the legislature; and instead protection have only found abuse and oppression in the laws enacted by the Mormon legislature. The Mormon population far exceeds that of other citizens, they reside near the seat of government, and possess every ability to perpetuate by force and fraud their present Theocratic Tyranny. This condition of things, socially and politically, so oppressive to the people of this district, loudly demands redress, and is a rebuke to our nation, of equal laws and equal liberty.

JUDICIAL TRIBUNALS. Another grievance of paramount importance, and which has greatly retarded the rapid settlement and improvement of this district, is the absence of regular terms of the district court, and the uniform of administration of justice. For three long and dreary years we have been without any court of justice; the law has been a nullity for want of an administrative tribunal; and the people without compass or star, have groped along the path of civilization and empire, conquering the wilderness and increasing the substantial wealth of the nation; guided alone by their loyalty to the Union and sustained by the long deferred hope that their repeated petitions would eventually be heard, and their grievances redressed by the paternal government.

The seat of justice in this district is seven hundred miles from the capital of the Territory, the distance is aggravated by difficult and rugged mountains and great barren deserts, stretching from 114 to 122 miles of longitude. This district is one-third of the entire Territory; hence the right of appeal is a constitutional illusion, and with the presence of a permanent court, substantial justice in many instances can only be attained at the cost of personal impoverishment. These, apart from other detailed reasons should suggest to the serious consideration of Congress amelioration through an amendment to our judicial system.

INDIAN AFFAIRS. Another grievance of vast importance is the condition of the Indians, and the absence of adequate military defense for the immigrants, and citizens within the Territory. While ample appropriations have been made by the Government for the subjugation and support of the Indians in the entire Territory, the confidence of Congress has been shamefully abused, and the bounty has been basely squandered, without securing any of the aims and objects of the appropriations. Two thirds of the Indian population reside within this district; they live along the immigrant route; are far more hostile than their more eastern brethren and are constantly outraging property, harassing the settlements and murdering our citizens.

Yet, almost the entire amount of the appropriations hitherto made by Congress has been exhausted in abortive attempts to make reservations, and to conciliate the Indians about Salt Lake, who are already subsidized by the Mormon Church and influence; while this is the case, there has not been a solitary military station established in this district, and scarcely a dollar expended among our Indian tribes. The people in winter, have to support the Indians from charity to prevent starving; and in the summer, have had to do so from necessity, to purchase protection to life and property. At all seasons, citizens passing through, and immigrants to the Territory, are compelled to run a gauntlet through savage and inhuman enemies, ready and seeking to destroy life and property. National reputation and prosperity seem to suggest that for this district there should be created a separate Indian Agency, with an independent appropriation, and that sufficient military stations should be established along the usual line of travel.

BOUNDARY SURVEY. As a subject of equal importance, we cannot over estimate the vexed question of Territorial jurisdiction, growing out of the disputed boundary between the State of California and this Territory. This matter has been and still is the fruitful source of annoyance and dispute. There is a large extent of territory bordering upon the eastern boundary of California, rich in population, mineral and agricultural wealth, over which up to the present time, there has been exercised no recognized local authority.

For this reason, criminals, charged with grave offenses have escaped conviction; crime has been boldly committed without fear of accusation, and valuable property has remained without assessment and taxation. It is not less important to the peace of our community, than for the preservation of friendly relations between the State of California and this Territory, that Congress should create a commission to survey and establish a boundary line as early as is practicable.

MORMON OUTRAGES. We further make special reference to the following grievances, which are as disgraceful to the age of our country as they are oppressive to us:

The Mormon people are at present bitterly hostile to the government of the United States; are in the constant practice of violating the Organic Act, and commit daily outrages upon the persons and liberty of American citizens.

They make and unmake laws *ad libitum*, without regard to the Constitution, and commit murder and the highest crimes in defiance of the United States authority, and in contempt of law. They not only disable the federal courts by refusing and neglecting to provide means for the sustenance of the courts, but they trample upon the law, deride the federal judges and resist the executive officers. In their legislation they make purely special laws, and in violation of the Constitution. In their administration of law they screen crime and oppress the right, by disfranchising and murdering in-

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NEVADA TERRITORY. Whether this security can best be had in the creation of a new territory, or of an independent judicial district, with the right to appeal to the U. S. circuit court of California, we leave to the wiser councils of the paternal government. In view, however, of the dissimilar tastes and interests, and of the discordant sentiments, religious and political, of the people, and of the outrages above enumerated, we submit that the best interests of the government in this Territory imperatively require some remedial legislation on the part of Congress.

RESOURCES. Our vast and fertile plains, our fruitful pastures and teeming herds, the wonderful extent and unparalleled richness of our mines, already surround us with enviable advantages and attract the attention of neighboring communities. Our present prospects are only prophetic of our future prosperity, and our speedy attainment to a high position in the rank of sister States.

Our wealth is not only rapidly increasing with the cultivation of our fields, the increase of our herds and the development of the mines, but it is reasonable to predict that within the next twelve months we will have a population of American citizens sufficient to justify our admission forthwith in the sisterhood of States, and thus complete the chain of civilization, religion and liberty that now reaches from the shores of the Pacific and Atlantic, and endeavors to bind the continent in one unbroken line.

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Late and Interesting Intelligence from the Washoe Mines.

Mr. F. J. Hughes arrived in this city Oct. 25th, from the new mining region in Washoe valley. He left Virginia town last Saturday morning. Mr. Hughes furnished us a full and interesting description of the new diggings, and the operations now in progress there. His account is tinged with enthusiasm, but after making all due allowance for the excited state of feeling prevalent in the mines, and in which he probably participates, his narrative is well calculated to excite the attention and wonder of our readers.

Mr. Hughes went to Virginia town, the locality of the richest discoveries, in June last, and remained there until the close of last week, so that his opportunities of observation have been ample. The existence of silver in that region was discovered by three men, who were working a good claim in Six-Mile canyon, in June of the present year. Following their surface, diggings, they at length struck the gold lead consisting of a black soil without lustre, so rich that portions of it yielded \$80 to the pan. They found a pocket, as it is there called, filled with black metal, from which they made \$100 per day with a rocker. A number of Mexican miners from Sonora examined the tailings or refuse dirt, and informed the miners that they were throwing away two dollars of silver for each one of gold that they collected. A company of three or four Mexicans commenced working these "tailings"

for the silver, and for some time collected from \$300 to \$400 per day.

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Mr. Hughes has with him a mass of silver mixed with gold, weighing 47 ounces, and valued at \$2 per ounce. This bar was obtained from one arroba, or 25 pounds of the tailings before spoken of. Could this be taken as a fair sample of the whole it would indicate the astonishing result of a mass of refuse dirt, from which the gold had been extracted by the ordinary process, worth four dollars to the pound. The ledge in the Comstock claim has two leads of gold and one of silver ore. The gold rock has been proved by the ordinary test to be worth from \$5,000 to \$2,500 per ton. The silver lead consists of the black metal which is stated to produce \$5,000 to the ton, in the proportion of 46 of silver to 4 of gold. The gold leads are from five to nine feet thick, and the dip of the gold bearing rock is about 80 degrees, or nearly perpendicular. The entire ledge is between 15 and 20 feet wide. The silver vein is from 6 to 24 inches wide. The deposits are at Virginia town, which is twenty miles from Carson Valley, 15 from Carson City, and about 160 from Sacramento. There is a ledge of gold rock near Washoe lake which is said to have yielded \$2,100 in gold to the ton.

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Mail Routes.

An increase of service upon the overland mail route to Placerville, is called for by all parties and sections, both of California and the East. The foolish prejudice that has so long existed against this route, is happily giving way to a correct appreciation of its merits. There are now large settlements along it, that require daily or semi-weekly intercourse with each other, or with the States at its extremities. Since the establishment of the overland mails, great changes have taken place. Settlements, however, have not followed the stage lines as we anticipated they would. This, we think, is owing to the general impression among the people, and also among the contractors themselves, of the impropriety of the routes selected, and their want of permanency. Should a line be established by the most direct course through the settlements of the Kansas gold mines, Camp Floyd and Carson Valley, to Placerville, such a confidence in its stability would obtain, that every available spot of ground where a home could be made, would soon be occupied by thrifty farmers, and a chain of settlements would spring up that would become an additional support to such line. A tri-weekly mail from Placerville to any railroad terminus in Missouri, could be run profitably for a less amount than now paid for a semi-weekly upon the southern line. During the past summer a stage for passengers and express has been running from Western Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, without a subsidy from Government; upon this side, a tri-weekly stage line is in successful operation, crossing the Sierra Nevada, receiving only a nominal sum from the P. O. Department; upon this the travel is so great that its necessities require the establishment of a daily line. Thus it will be seen, that upon the Central Route, stage lines are required from place to place, and run with or without the aid of Government; and that the Central is the route best adapted by nature and circumstances for quick, cheap and safe overland communication between the States of the Atlantic and the Pacific. We long since mentioned the route via the Kansas gold mines and Camp Floyd to Carson Valley and Placerville, this being the one now usually referred to as the Central. It is the shortest, passes through the most important settlements, and the best agricultural lands, the most feasible passes in the mountains, avoids the hostile and untamable Indians, and is the route chosen by the people of the Pacific coast as the line of the Pacific Railroad. With all these advantages, a stage line could not fail of success if properly established. —Observer, Placerville, Cal.

The New-York correspondent of *The N. O. Crescent* thinks that the Hon. W. C. Rives of Va. has a chance of being nominated as the Opposition candidate for the Presidency, and of being elected.

The following named gentlemen will take their seats for the first time in the United States Senate on the first Monday in December next, on which day the first session of the thirty-sixth Congress will commence: Willard Salisbury of Delaware; James W. Grimes of Iowa; Lazarus W. Powell of Kentucky; Kinsley S. Bingham of Michigan; John C. Ten Eyck of New-Jersey; Thomas Bragg of North Carolina; Henry B. Anthony of Rhode Island; A. O. P. Nicholson of Tennessee; J. W. Hemphill of Texas.

VALUABLE DIRT.—Land on Broadway, New York, 100 feet in depth, is worth at the present time about \$40 for each one-sixteenth part of an inch; \$80 per quarter inch; \$330 per entire inch; \$1,000 per foot; \$100,000 for a decently fronted foot; \$250,000 for a moderate show, and about \$1,000,000 for a "splurge."

RUFUS CHATELAIN. This rare collection of books is now in the hands of the publisher, and will be offered at public sale, 18th inst. The list embraces lots, making about three many volumes. It is such as a man of his varied tastes would be likely to find him. There are nineteen atlases in it. All kinds of reference abound, among the way, are one Worcester Webster's dictionaries, large number of Bohn's publications are included. Some of the classics will, we trust, attract attention at first. The head of Cicero are lots, one of them being volumes; thirteen lags are Aristotle, eighteen to Horace, twenty-five to Homer. Of works, like those of the statisticians, the British essayists, like the Edinburgh Review, and the Parliamentary debates of Congress, etc., there is a variety. Many rare books draw out the curious in that as a London edition of "Sir History of the World," 1677; Cotton Mather's History, 1702; a rare edition of etc. Many of the editor very best attainable, and some binding. Mr. Chateau of reading was extremely we turn over the leaves of logue, the eye catches "Joe Miller," "Hugh Miller's Church History," and The auction sale will attract attendance, and, doubtless, successful. —Boston, Cor. of Cal.

There is this difference between hatred and pity—pity being often avowed, but self seldom, if ever, avowed.

"I say, friend, you is a little contrary, is he not?" "No air-ee!" "What makes him stop, 'Oh, he's afraid someb' 'whoa,' and he shan't hear."

Mr. Comonfort, ex-President of Mexico, is in Paris, on a trip to Germany, and perhaps Russia.

DIED.

At Camp Floyd, on Thursday 24th, 1889, Charles McFarland, a son of Edward Cabot & Co., and a son of the house of Robert Campbell & Co., of New York.

TAKE NOTICE

WE hereby forewarn a certain note dated 1st Illinois, on the 26th day of March for the sum of three thousand and the costs of collection. I signed by us, and is made payable to order of Peter Schutler, but it is now being held by failed, intend to pay the same.

C. A. PERRI, Salt Lake City, U. T., Nov. 30, 1889.

Awarded a First and Prize.

Just arrived from California, a large quantity of superior CASES, CHEMICALS, I have now Chemicals manufactured justly celebrated for making the BEST AMBROTYPE.

In San Francisco by which I am enabled to give the best quality, warranted to retain brilliancy without change. I have a large stock of all the latest styles of cases, double and single, and of all kinds of cases, and of all kinds of cases. Call and see me. M. G. Jones, over Taylor & Sons, bet. 2-11.

PICTURE

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STEPHEN DEWOLFE

ATTORNEY-AND-COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Office—the one formerly occupied by Smith, Esq., one door east of Grand's store.

\$500 REWARD

STOLEN from the West Station, forty-five miles east of Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 22nd of October, 1889, a horse, named "Mabel," head of mules, branded.

MABEL

on the neck. Five of them were shot on the left shoulder, and one of them on the right shoulder.

Also, one dark brown gray horse, on the left, and X P on the right, shot above reward will be given for the delivery of the horse to the West Station at a reasonable compensation for the mile.

PROCLAMATION

G. S. L. City, October 29, 1889. EXECUTIVE OFFICE, U. T.

THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its session at the Social Hall in Great Salt Lake City, on the 1st day of November, 1889, which will be the first session of the Assembly at its last session approved by me.

A. C. WILSON, Governor of Utah.

REPORT

of the Grand Jury of the Second District of Utah Territory, September Term, 1899.

Hon. JOHN CRADLEBAUGH:—The undersigned, Grand Jurors, paneled for the September Term of the U. S. District Court, for the Second Judicial District of Utah Territory, respectfully submit this for your report.

The accumulation of offences, in the absence of all recognized judicial tribunals, have imposed upon the jury an amount of labor which has been impossible entirely to perform.

Under the instructions of the Court, we have, therefore, exercised a discretion in the selection of those offences which, in our judgment, were most flagrant and demanded immediate investigation, and refer our unfinished business for the consideration of future Grand Juries.

We cannot permit the present occasion to pass, and would leave our duty imperfectly performed, were we to adjourn without congratulating the citizens of this judicial district upon the successful organization of a judicial tribunal, that already commands the hearty sympathy and encouragement of every patriotic citizen. Hitherto we have presented a singular anomaly, without a parallel beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, of a people living under a constitutional government without any participation in the framing of laws for the protection of personal liberty and property, remote from the seat of government and without the presence of courts or other tribunals for the administration of justice; yet, maintaining our loyalty to the constitution, supporting the laws and promoting the prosperity and wealth of the country.

We can, therefore, with special pride and propriety, congratulate the citizens of this district upon such an auspicious event in our midst, as the organization of a court of justice under the immediate protection of the Flag of our Union, that will insure perfect and peaceful enjoyment to every citizen in his personal liberty and right of property. In the midst of this congratulation, there exists serious causes of public and private grievance, which urgently call for redress, and to which we respectfully call attention.

MORMON TYRANNY.

First in importance, is the social condition of antagonism that distinguishes the citizens of this Territory, and creates an irreconcilable political animosity between them.

Our community is divided into two classes—those who receive and practice the tenets of the Orthodox Catholic and Protestant Churches, and those who hold to the Mormon faith.

All political power, the legislature and the Territorial offices, are, and have hitherto been under the control and disposal of the Mormon Church. The political power of the Territory may justly be said, therefore, to have been in the past a pure Theocracy.

The gentiles, so called, (those apart from the Mormon Church,) have been allowed no political power, have exercised no influence upon the legislature; and instead protection, have only found abuse and oppression in the laws enacted by the local legislature. The Mormon population far exceeds that of other citizens; they reside near the seat of government, and possess every ability to perpetuate by force and fraud their present Theocratic Tyranny. This condition of things, socially and politically, so oppressive to the people of this district, loudly demands redress, and is a rebuke to our national boast of equal laws and equal liberty.

JUDICIAL TRIBUNALS.

Another grievance of paramount importance; and which has greatly retarded the rapid settlement and improvement of this district, is the absence of regular terms of the district court, and the uniform of administration of justice. For three long and dreary years we have been utterly without any court of justice; the law has been a nullity for want of an administrative tribunal; and the people without compass or star, have groped along the path of civilization and empire, conquering the wilderness and increasing the substantial strength of the nation; guided alone by their loyalty to the Union and sustained by the long deferred hope that their repeated petitions would eventually be heard, and their grievances redressed by the paternal Government.

The seat of justice in this district

is seven hundred miles from the capitol of the Territory, the distance is aggravated by difficulty and rugged mountains and great barren deserts, stretching from 114 to 122 lines of longitude. This district is one-third of the entire Territory; hence the right of appeal, is a constitutional illusion, and with the presence of a permanent court, substantial justice in many instances can only be attained at the cost of personal impoverishment. These, apart from other detailed reasons should suggest to the serious consideration of Congress amelioration through an amendment to our judicial system.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Another grievance of vast importance is the condition of the Indians, and the absence of adequate military defence for the immigrants, and citizens within the Territory. While ample appropriations have been made by the Government for the subjugation and support of the Indians in the entire Territory, the confidence of Congress has been shamefully abused, and the bounty has been basely squandered, without securing any of the aims and objects of the appropriations. Two thirds of the Indian population reside within this district; they live along the immigrant route; are far more hostile than their more eastern brethren and are constantly outraging property, harassing the settlements and murdering our citizens.

Yet, almost the entire amount of the appropriations hitherto made by Congress has been exhausted in abortive attempts to make reservations, and to conciliate the Indians about Salt Lake, who are already subsidised by the Mormon Church and influence; while this is the case, there has not been a solitary military station established in this district, and scarcely a dollar expended among our Indian tribes. The people in winter, have to support the Indians from charity to prevent starving; and in the summer, have had to do so from necessity, to purchase protection to life and property. At all seasons, citizens passing through, and immigrants to the Territory, are compelled to run a gauntlet through savage and inhuman enemies, ready and seeking to destroy life and property. National reputation and prosperity seem to suggest that for this district there should be created a separate Indian Agency, with an independent appropriation, and that sufficient military stations should be established along the usual line of travel.

BOUNDARY SURVEY.

As a subject of equal importance, we cannot over estimate the vexed question of Territorial jurisdiction, growing out of the disputed boundary between the State of California and this Territory. This matter has been and still is the fruitful source of annoyance and dispute. There is a large extent of territory bordering upon the eastern boundary of California, rich in population, mineral and agricultural wealth, over which up to the present time, there has been exercised no recognized local authority. For this reason, criminals, charged with grave offences have escaped conviction; crime has been boldly committed without fear of accusation, and valuable property has remained without assessment and taxation. It is not less important to the peace of our community, that for the preservation of friendly relations between the State of California and this Territory, that Congress should create a commission to survey and establish a boundary line as early as is practicable.

MORMON OUTRAGES.

We further make special reference to the following grievances, which are as disgraceful to the age of our country as they are oppressive to us:

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Mail Routes.

An increase of service upon the overland mail route to Placerville, is called for by all parties and sections, both of California and the East. The foolish prejudice that has so long existed against this route, is happily giving way to a correct appreciation of its merits. There are now large settlements along it, that require daily or semi-weekly intercourse with each other, or with the States at its extremities. Since the establishment of the overland mails, great changes have taken place. Settlements, however, have not followed the stage lines as we anticipated they would. This, we think, is owing to the general impression among the people, and also among the contractors themselves, of the impropriety of the routes selected, and their want of permanency. Should a line be established by the most direct course through the settlements of the Kansas gold mines, Camp Floyd and Carson Valley, to Placerville, such a confidence in its stability would obtain, that every available spot of ground where a home could be made, would soon be occupied by thrifty farmers, and a chain of settlements would spring up that would become an additional support to such line.

A tri-weekly mail from Placerville to any railroad terminus in Missouri, could be run profitably for a less amount than now paid for a semi-weekly upon the southern line. During the past summer a stage for passengers and express has been running from Western Missouri to the Rocky Mountains, without a subsidy from Government; upon this side, a tri-weekly stage line is in successful operation, crossing the Sierra Nevada, receiving only a nominal sum from the U. S. Department; upon this the travel is so great that its necessities require the establishment of a daily line. Thus it will be seen, that upon the Central Route, stage lines are required from place to place, and run with or without the aid of Government; and that the Central is the route best adapted by nature and circumstances for quick, cheap and safe overland communication between the States of the Atlantic and the Pacific. We long since mentioned the route via the Kansas gold mines and Camp Floyd to Carson Valley and Placerville, this being the one now usually referred to as the Central. It is the shortest, passes through the most important settlements, and the best agricultural lands, the most feasible passes in the mountains, avoids the hostile and untamable Indians, and is the route chosen by the people of the Pacific coast as the line of the Pacific Railroad. With all these advantages, a stage line could not fail of success if properly established. —Observer, Placerville, Cal.

The New-York correspondent of *The N. O. Crescent* thinks that the Hon. W. C. Rives of Va. has a chance of being nominated as the Opposition candidate for the Presidency, and of being elected.

The following named gentlemen will take their seats for the first time in the United States Senate on the first Monday in December next, on which day the first session of the thirty-sixth Congress will commence: Willard Salisbury of Delaware; James W. Grimes of Iowa; Lazarus W. Powell of Kentucky; Kinsley S. Bingham of Michigan; John C. Ten Eyck of New-Jersey; Thomas Bragg of North Carolina; Henry D. Anthony of Rhode Island; A. O. P. Nicholson of Tennessee; J. W. Hemphill of Texas.

VALUABLE DIRT.—Land on Broadway, New York, 100 feet in depth, is worth at the present time about \$40 for each one-sixteenth part of an inch; \$50 per quarter inch; \$330 per entire inch; \$1,000 per foot; \$100,000 for a decently fronted lot; \$250,000 for a moderate show, and about \$1,000,000 for a "splurge."

RUFUS CHOATE'S. This rare collection of books is now in the hands of the publisher, and will be offered at public sale in 18th inst. The list embraces, making about three hundred volumes. It is such as a man of his varied tastes would be likely to have. There are nineteen atlases in it. All kinds of reference abound, among the way, one Worcester's four Webster's dictionaries, large number of Bohn's publications are included. A number of the classics will, per tract attention at first. The head of Cicero are in lots, one of them being volumes; thirteen Iliads are Aristotle, eighteen to Homer. Of works, like those of the statisticians, the British essayists (such as the Edinburgh Review), sard's Parliamentary debates of Congress, etc., there are many. Many rare books draw out the curious in that as a London edition of Sir History of the World, 1677; Cotton Mather's History, 1702; a rare edition of etc. Many of the edition very best attainable, and some binding. Mr. Choate of reading was extremely we turn over the leaves of logue, the eye catches "Joe Miller," "Hugh Miller," "The Church History," and The auction sale will attract attendance, and, doubtless, success.—Boston Cor. of Cal.

There is this difference between hatred and pity—pity is often avowed, but seldom, if ever, avowed.

"I say, friend, you are a little contrary, is he not?"
"No sir-ee!"
"What makes him stop?"
"Oh, he's 'fraid somebuddy's 'whoo,' and he shan't hear."

Mr. Comanfort, ex-President, is in Paris, on a trip to Germany, and perhaps Russia.

DIED.

At Camp Floyd, on Thursday, 25th, 1899, 11th, McFarland, a son of John McFarland, Cabot & Co., of St. Louis, in the home of Robert Campbell & Sons.

TAKE NOTICE.

WE hereby forewarn against the purchase of a certain note dated 11th, 1899, on the 26th day of May for the sum of three thousand and the costs of collection, signed by us, and is made payable to order of Peter Schuller, but in ratification thereof having failed, intend to pay the same.

C. A. PERR
Salt Lake City, U. T.,
Nov. 30, 1899.

Awarded a First and Grand Prize.

Just arrived from California large quantity of superior CASES, CHEMICALS, and other articles, for making the BEST ANDROTYPE.

In San Francisco; by which I can send you a full and complete list of prices.

PICTURE.

of the best quality, warranted to retain their brilliancy without change. Union Cases, made in and shipped direct from the factory. Make, make, make. Call and see me. M. C. A. I. over Taylor & Son's, 2nd St.

STEPHEN DEWOLF ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office: Salt Lake City, Utah. Will attend to all legal business, and will be in the city, on the 1st of December, 1899. OFFICE: 101 N. 1st St., Salt Lake City, Utah. Office: 101 N. 1st St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

\$500 REWARD STOLEN from the Wagon.

STATION, forty-five miles west of Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 23rd of October, 1899, a wagon containing a large quantity of goods, was stolen from the wagon. Reward will be given for the recovery of the goods, or for the apprehension of the thief. JONES, RUSSELL & CO.

PROCLAMATION.

G. S. L. City, October 25, 1899. THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its session at the Capitol Building in Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 1st day of December, 1899, at 10 o'clock a.m. The doors of the Capitol Building will be open at 9 o'clock a.m. on the 1st day of December, 1899, for the purpose of receiving the members of the Assembly. A. C. W. D. Governor of Utah.

DED FROM FIRST PAGE.]
question. I will here
my conclusions:
ornia has still great need
us, educated, energetic
One hundred thousand
ese would find homes and
here. Of course, I would
woman to pitch into such
ity devoid of the protection
as or trusted friends; but
to can teach, manage a dai-
ouse, &c., and do not fancy
work degrading, are still
eeded here. House ser-
nand \$20 to \$30 per month;
male workers in other ca-
e paid in proportion. For
e, capable young woman,
a married sister or trusted
e, and who is not detained
by strong natural ties, I
ere is no better country

rmers, who have consider-
s, but especially those who
the dairy business, and
ies who can and will ren-
ficient help in it, can also
re. The naked facts that,
eat now sells for \$1 per
ter brings 50 and cheese
er pound, are enough to
dairy farming is profitable.
grazing country is found
oast, but it is all good for
understand it, and are
grow feed for a part of
Bees do far better here
here, are worth \$100 per
good property at that—
ing is still profitable;
will always be. I be-
ng, energetic, intelligent
a good wife and \$2,000
ndo as well in California
e, in spite of the horrible
fand-tiles! Buy no tract
he title is at all doubtful,
can buy all the conflicting
pay higher for good land
d, and as to the ownership
here is no dispute. Such
times be found; if settlers
ig to pay for this rather
certainties at lower rates,
far better for them.

ot think it advisable for
i, or any others, to come
ting to "make their pile,"
to the East. The chances
his, always doubtful, have
ed to exist. No more mer-
clerks are wanted; and of
o come hereafter, nine-
go back disappointed and
ed, or stay here paupers.
sold in California at as
rates, all thing consider-
ew England or New York,
are quite sellers enough
es for "big strikes" in the
few, and greenhorns can
them. Mining is reduced
ness, and one, at best, no
the average, than other
The men who dig the gold
y but a small share of it.
ve the chances of gold-dig-
e who understand it.
bor for wages, it is gen-
l paid here—say from \$25
mouth, beside board, and
anics still higher. But
t is precarious, whether in
re the mines, while the
re shy of hiring at high
en wheat brings but \$1
L. I cannot consider it
man's while to risk the
a passage hither for the
getting employment by the
he experiment will usually
comes to. If you come to
at all, come to stay; and
else will you find a little
re desirable than here.—
OO, well applied, may, with
dustry and frugality, place
on the high road to inde-

steamship's shrill pipe
ring that I must be up and
had ardently hoped and
o return by the Butterfield
Mail via Los Angeles,
as, Tucson, El Paso, &c.,
as not to be. These pes-
ils, which are the scourge
overland comers to Cali-
rid it. I have no choice
rn by way of the Isthmus,
wait no longer. And so
od steamer Golden Age,
m her mooring, I wave to
and generous friends in
—whose number I trust
as not tended to diminish—
and hearty adieu!

H. G.

g has been the companion
c 6,000 years, and has only
e of his vices; that is, to
e of his species when he
in trouble.

Love and Sorrow.

Love once built a summer bower,
Filled with golden treasures;
"Here," he said, "come shine or shower,
I will pass my leisure.
Care and grief, with brow severe,
Never more shall enter here,
And no winter in my year
Shall disturb my pleasure."

But, alas! as Time flew by,
Love, by sadness haunted,
Pined for want of sympathy,
Sighed for something wanted.
Pleasure's debt was hard to pay,
Constant light obscured his way,
Wear grew the summer day
In that bower enchanted.

Waiting thus in lonely pride,
Lol a stranger sought him;
Walking sadly by his side,
To the world she brought him.
To the world of grief and care,
To the healthy open air,
And to pathways bleak and bare,
Where this truth she taught him:

"Sorrow is my name," she said:
"Thou my strength must sorrow:
Tears to-day like rain-drops shed
Feed the flowers to-morrow."
Since that time the world can prove
In a magic round they move;
Sorrow purifying love,
Love consoling sorrow.
—Charles Mackay.

Wooling the Widow.

In a bower a widow dwelt,
At her feet three lovers knelt;
Each adored the widow much,
Each essayed her heart to touch;
One had wit, and one had gold,
One was cast in beauty's mould;
Guess which was it won the prize—
Tongue, or purse, or handsome eyes?

First began the handsome man,
Peeping proudly o'er her fan,
Red lips and white his skin,
Could such beauty fail to win?
Then stepped forth the man of gold,
Cash he counted, coin he told;
Wealth the burden of his tale,
Could such golden projects fail?

Then the man of wit and sense,
Now'd her with his eloquence:
Now she heard him with a sigh,
Then she blushed, scarce knowing
why;
Then she smiled, hear him speak,
Then a tear was on her cheek;
Beauty vanish, gold depart,
Wit hath won the widow's heart.

A Terrible Revenge.

[From Once a Week.]

Of our pleasant party at the Elms
last Christmas, Kate O'Hara was
the beauty, far away. I remember
our silence of admiration as she came
into the drawing-room just before
dinner was announced (for your pri-
ma dona does not care to enter until
the house is full), and the great sen-
sation her arrival made, though she
could not have approached more qui-
etly or meekly if she had been the
cat. Half-a-dozen young ladies who,
before her advent, looked pretty
enough, suddenly became quite un-
interesting to a corresponding num-
ber of bachelors, and even we mar-
ried gentlemen paused a while in
our talk of short-horns to steal an
admiring glance. We had resumed
our bovine conversation, and were
diverging, if I remember aright, in
the direction of the Prince Consort's
pigs, when my wife came up to me
and whispered:

"That's little Kate O'Hara!"
"Why did my cheek glow and my
heart throb? Why did the name of
one whom I had not seen since she
was a little child recall at once the
crowning happiness and chief confu-
sion of my life?"

It shall be told, terribly, anon.
The six bachelors "entered them-
selves" immediately for "the O'Hara
stakes," as one of them was subse-
quently pleased to designate the
dreaming of Love's young dream;
and two of them—a middy and an
under-graduate—got the start, and
made the running at the most reck-
less pace I ever saw. Indeed, the
sailor proposed on the third evening,
and was declined with such good-na-
tured cheerfulness that he seemed
rather to be pleased than otherwise;
whereas the collegian, who was of a
poetical turn, took his refusal, the
day following, very seriously to heart,
and passed the remaining part of his
visit in sorrow and the shrubberies.
Two other competitors, unattached
(except to Kate), were disposed of
at an archery ball; and the race then
lay between Charley Northcote, cap-
tain of hussars, and Philip Lee, cu-
rate.

It was a grand set-to—"hands up,"
I can tell you. If Charley had the
handsomest face, and, playing with a
bullet pendant from his watch-chain,
but which had previously resided in
his leg, could talk of the time "when
I was in the Crimea," Philip had the
more intellectual expression, and had
won at Oxford the undergraduate's
"blue ribbon"—the Newgate prize
for English verse. Charley, it is
true, when we were skating on the

lake, produced upon the ice such
wondrous "eagles" as Audubon never
dreamed of; but he was, on the
other hand, the first to own, when
the frost broke up, that "in a really
good thing with hounds, there was
not one of them could catch the par-
son." For Philip, tho' he did not
hunt in his own parish, could "go
like a bird" out of it, whenever he
could get a mount.

On the night before our party sepa-
rated, we had a grand performance
of charades, and, in the last of these
the Rev. Mr. Lee had won immense
applause as a ferocious captain of
banditti, acting with the greatest en-
thusiasm, and having composed for
himself, with the co-operation of a
cork, a pair of mustaches which ri-
valled Charley's. We were to ap-
pear at supper in our charade cos-
tumes, and were waiting the an-
nouncement of that refectory, when
I noticed an extraordinary phenom-
enon which caused me instantly and
earnestly to whisper to Miss O'Hara,
"I have something to say to you.—
Come at once."

We passed unnoticed from the
crowded drawing-room into the li-
brary, still littered with our theatri-
cal properties. Seizing a dagger,
and assuming a characteristic scowl
(I was attired as a brigand's assis-
tant,) I bade her "listen!" And she
(I see her now in her pretty hat and
cloak, for she had represented in our
last scene the young English countess
stopped by the robbers,) ever ready
for burlesque and mirth—as she sup-
posed all this to be—made answer
solemnly:

"Say on."
"Twelve years ago, Catherine O'
Hara, I wooed and won in the home
of your childhood the lady who is
now my wife. On a sweet summer's
eve I told my love, sitting under an
acacia, and upon a garden-seat the
property of your respected sire.—
Hard by, you, then a little child,
were swinging in a swing. Those
same long silken Irish lashes droop-
ed over those deep blue eyes, and
we never dreamed that you took note
of us, sealing, in the usual manner,
our vows of mutual love. Judge,
then, how intense our agony, how
complete and awful our abasement,
when as we rejoined the festive
throng for coffee, you cried aloud for
all to hear:

"Oh, mamma! those two did so
kiss each other, when I was swing-
ing in the elm!"

"For twelve years, Kate O'Hara,
the memory of that humiliation has
troubled my indignant soul; but at
last I am avenged—look here!"
I held before her one of the hand-
looking-glasses which lay on the table
near, and she was preparing to say
something in the dramatic style, as
she snatched it from me with the
proud air of a tragedy queen, when
her eye caught the reflection of her
face, and in a moment that fair coun-
tenance was blanched and pale, and
she stood, with her head drooping,
speechless. For upon her lip, read-
er, she saw, as I had seen, the cer-
tain sign and trace that, in some ob-
scure corner behind the scenes, the
race had been decided for the "O'
Hara Stakes," and that the Brigand
Lee had won.

"Kate," I said, "you cannot be
vexed with me, for I congratulate
you with all my heart. May you be
as happy, dear girl, with our friend
the Robber as 'those two have been
happy, as you saw 'so kissing one
another,' from beneath those silken
lashes as you sat swinging in the
elm."

A Council of Ministers of the
Christian Baptist persuasion was held
at Warren, on Wednesday, to inves-
tigate the following charges made
against the Rev. S. K. Sweetman
of Boston, Mass.: The publication
of an unclerical pamphlet; making
false representations to a Bristol
church, in order to hurry it into a
bargain; borrowing a shirt and not
returning it; sermon-stealing, and
advertising for a wife while his third
one was still living.

A Mr. West of Bradford, N. H.,
has been mulcted in the sum of \$400
for breaking a promise of marriage
made to a Lowell widow. Both of
the susceptible parties have seen up-
ward of fifty Summers.

A London journal, discussing
American politics, has the following
valuable information:
"The Presidential nominations form
the chief topic of conversation in Amer-
ico. There are three candidates in the
field—Wire, Douglas, and Bolts. At
the last accounts Bolts was a little
ahead."

Your Baby.

BY SPENCER W. CONZ.

Out of all the little people
That you know,
Great folks' children, poor folks' babies,
High or low;
Big or little, blondes, brunettes,
Dark eyed beauties, blue eyed pets;
Or the ugliest of abortions
With pug-noses for their portions—
Noses pug for facial handles,
Hair that curls like pounds of candles—
Out of all the little people,
You can bring,

Nine miles round, from any steeples,
In a ring—
Did you ever see a darling,
Whom its "ma" like Hotspur's startling,
With unending iteration,
Didn't say beat all creation
Into bits?

No, ma'am—no, sir—miss or master—
Never came such sad disaster
Not one horrid doubt would cast her
Into fits.

Don't you pity Mrs. Snivins?
Don't you feel for Mrs. Bivins?
Snivins' baby has red hair;
Bivins' squints, I do declare.
Did you ever?
But my baby—oh, the precious!
Ain't she perfectly delicious?
Papa's nose and mamma's eyes;
And so good: she never cries—
Never! never!

This, and nothing more, my moral,
(And with it who dares to quarrel?)
Babies are to woman given
By the special grace of heaven,
And that alone;
By divine interposition,
To compel from her admission
That one perfect thing there may be,
Yes, a baby! Hum! what baby?
Wretch!—her own.

The Kennebec Journal says that a few
years since the wife of the then American
Minister to England received from a
friend in New-England a box of Autumnal
leaves, selected for their beauty and
their variety of tints. The lady wore
them as ornaments, and they attracted
much attention, and were greatly ad-
mired by the English people. Since this,
these leaves have been in demand there,
and every Autumn packages of them
are sent over in the steamer, and flash
their in the high circles of London.

Mayor Mayo, the "pet of the 7th" of
Richmond, Va., has hit upon a novel
and original expedient for securing
vigilance from his night police. It is
no less a scheme than offering a premium
of \$10 for every officer's baton presented
in the morning, and which can be shown
to have been taken while its proper
possessor was asleep.

A lady came near losing her life by a
singular accident, in Louisville, while
riding in a buggy. One end of a scarf,
which she wore around her shoulders,
blew off, and was caught in the spokes
of one of the rapidly revolving wheels
of the vehicle, and wound up in such a
manner as to draw her neck down to the
wheel, choking her severely.

Mr. Clay, in a speech May 10,
1848, upon the question of the power of
Congress relative to the territories, said:
"That the true principle for Congress,
in all future time, is to abstain from all
legislation upon the subject of slavery in
the territories."

LAST TRAIN, AND
BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.
WISH to call attention to their large
assortment of Merchandise,
now offered for sale at the Store house
recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.
The people of this City and the pub-
lic generally are assured that Our Stock
of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this
market, either for quality or CHEAP-
NESS.

We have the Best Variety and
the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of
FINE

DRESS GOODS
ever opened in this City.
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERES,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINES,
LAWNS,
GINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONNETT AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRINOILINE,
CHALIS,
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of
LADIES' GOODS;
CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
A full list of Yankee notions.
Don't forget Goun and Cheap.
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.
1-12

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,
LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—
OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort Bridger, Fairfield,
Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited
to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to in-
form the Public that they will be in receipt
of fifty one wagon loads of goods on or about the
17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of
Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
Groceries,
Hats & Caps

Clothing, &c.,
which, together with their well-selected Stock on
hand, they will sell, at their store in this city,
by the piece or package, at cost and twenty
cents freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desir-
ous of purchasing their family supplies is called to
the inducements thus held out, as we are deter-
mined to sell on the terms 1 & 4th above.

1-12 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the
States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph,
Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.
Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.
—Round at the different stations at REA-
SONABLE RATES.
No responsibility assumed for baggage.
For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt
Lake City.

George Cronyn & Co.
HAVING purchased the well-selected
stock of H. S. Sidgwick & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods
at
George Cronyn's Old Stand,
Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail—
they assure the public they have put prices at a low
figure.

You are invited to call and examine.
The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Groceries,

Hardware,
Oils, Turpentine,
Alcohol,

Window Glass,
Hay and Manure Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,
Dye-Stuffs, &c.
Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds

To the Travelling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS
NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respect-
fully inform the inhabitants of this City and
Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful opera-
tion a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake
City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt
Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m.,
and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road,
and good and comfortable coaches, and careful driv-
ers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he
can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May
10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable,
in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night
or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his
stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.
No freight will be received or carried, by him, except
the postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.
All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds
will be charged at the rate of 6 cents per pound.
All pack-goods weighing under 10 pounds will be tol-
erated for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 6
cents per pound.
The undersigned will not be responsible for any
trunk, package, parcel, or any other species of prop-
erty whatever, except receipted for by his agent
at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly
solicited.
Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Of-
fice.
FARMENIO A. JACKMAN,
Proprietor.

NEW GROCERY STORE
OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah.—Call and
see at the new grocery store, one door above
Nixon's Store, if HOBBS & DICKSON are not selling
every thing in the Grocery line.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

We have now opened and ready for sale, whole-
sale or retail, one of the best selected stock of

STAPLE GROCERIES

ever brought to this market, consisting in part of
the following articles:—Rice, dried apples, soap, can-
dles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, coppers,
saltpetre, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps,
vinegar, vanilla, ginger, mustard, anise, saucers
of every kind, brandy, fruits, flavoring extracts,
matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax,
resin, cotton and hemp twines, pipes and stams, snov-
ing and chewing tobacco, nutmeg and cloves,
pickles, sugar of len, on blacking and brushes, pre-
serves of every kind, and many other things too
 tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at an low fig-
ures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing
cheap, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cane
Hams, put up expressly for this market.
Come with the cash and see our goods, and we
know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good
oxen.
1-12 HOBBS & DICKSON.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce
to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Val-
ley that we are now receiving and opening, next
door to Messrs. Gilbert & Gerish, and at
Camp Floyd, our largest stock of Merchandise, which
has been selected with great care, especially for the
market, and which we are determined to sell as low
as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large
stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and
which we would be pleased to have them call and
examine.
40-12 DYE, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale
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WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE
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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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NEW STORE ROOM

ON MAIN STREET.

A large Assortment of

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Liberal discounts made to

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PURE RE-AGENTS, and
PHARMACEUTICAL
PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment,
and of the best and purest quality. He would al-
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SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS
selected with care, and made by the most ex-
perienced manufacturers, and with all the latest im-
provements.

He would commend to the notice of those in need
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TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, in the
assortment of

PERFUMERIES,
ELEGANT EXTRACTS,
POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished this last article with a
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BRANDIES, WINES, AND CIG-
ars, and is also prepared to fill all orders for
Congress and other Mineral Waters.

He is the sole Agent for St. Louis
of the stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and DIS-
PENSARIES in large, and has been selected
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PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND
THE PLAINS.

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Blank-Book Manufacturers,
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KEEP constantly on hand, all the
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graphy, philosophy, reading books, history, &c.,
and all the latest works, which they offer at the
lowest prices.

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FOREIGN AND
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NOTICE.

We having taken the house form-
erly occupied by Gilbert, Gerish & Dyer, at
Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with
a good assortment of goods; and our old customers
will be here all the time. Our friends will please
call and see us.

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NOTICE.

The Copartnership heretofore ex-
isting between the undersigned at CAMP
FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual con-
sent. Dyer, Bro's & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized
to settle their business. R. H. DYER.

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1859.

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(From the National Intelligencer.)

The Conspiracy at Harper's Ferry.

The interesting narrative which we copy below, prepared for the Baltimore American by a correspondent who accompanied a detachment of military to Harper's Ferry, will afford the reader full information as to the originators of the late fanatical conspiracy at that place, as well as of their antecedents and of the manner in which their fool-hardy enterprise was suppressed. The whole affair presents some extraordinary characteristics on the part of the leaders, and shows the absurd process by which monomaniacs sometimes attempt to carry out their purposes. They have in this case met with a fearful retribution. Of the twenty-three persons of whom their party originally consisted fifteen are now dead and three mortally wounded, two unhurt have been made prisoners, and three only have succeeded in making their escape. Some later intelligence from the scene of the disturbance will be found on the next page of this paper.

THE ORIGINATORS OF THE CONSPIRACY.

The principal originator of the insurrection, and the chief leader in its short but bloody existence, was undoubtedly Captain John Brown, whose connection with the scenes of violence and border warfare in Kansas then made his name familiarly notorious to the whole country. Captain Brown made his first appearance in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry more than a year ago, accompanied by his two sons, the whole party assuming the name of Smith. They inquired about land in the vicinity, made investigations as to the probability of finding ore, and for some time boarded at Sandy Hook, a mile east of Harper's Ferry. After a absence of some months they reappeared in the vicinity, and the elder Brown rented or leased a farm on the Maryland side, about four miles from Harper's Ferry. They bought a large number of picks and spades, and thus confirmed the belief that they intended to mine for ore. They were seen frequently in and about Harper's Ferry, but no suspicion seems to have existed that "Bill Smith" was Captain Brown, or that he intended embarking in a movement of desperate and extraordinary nature. The development of the plot leaves no doubt that his visits to the Ferry and his lease of the farm were all parts of his preparation for an insurrection which he proposed was to be successful in exterminating slavery in Maryland and Western Virginia. Captain Brown's chief aid was John E. Cook, a comparatively young man, who has resided in and near Harper's Ferry for some years. He was first employed in tending a lock on the canal. He afterwards taught school on the Maryland side, and, after a brief residence in Kansas, where it is supposed that he became acquainted with Brown, returned to the Ferry, and married there. He was regarded as a man of some intelligence, known to be anti-slavery, but not so violent in the expression of his opinions as to excite any suspicions. These two men, with Brown's two sons, were the only white men connected with the insurrection that had been seen at the Ferry. All were brought by Captain Brown from a distance, and nearly all had been with him in Kansas.

THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE INSURRECTION.

The first active movement in the insurrection was made about half-past ten o'clock on Sunday night. Wm. Williams, watchman on Harper's Ferry bridge, whilst walking across towards the Maryland side, was seized by a number of men, who said he was their prisoner and must come with them. He recognized Brown and Cook among the men, and, knowing them, treated the matter as a joke; but, enforcing silence, they conducted him to the Armory, which he found already in their possession. He was retained till after daylight and then discharged. The watchman who was to relieve Williams at midnight found the bridge lights all out, and immediately was seized. Supposing it an attempt at robbery, he broke away, and his pursuers stumbling over the track, he escaped.

The next appearance of the insurrectionists was at the house of Col. Lewis Washington, a large farmer and slave owner, living about four miles from Harper's Ferry. A party headed by Cook proceeded there, roused Col. W., and told him he was a prisoner. They also seized all the slaves near the house, took a carriage and horse, and a large wagon with two horses. When Col. Washington saw Cook he immediately recognized him as a man who had called upon him some months previous, to whom he had exhibited some valuable arms in his possession, including an antique sword presented by Frederick the Great to Gen. Washington, and a pair of pistols presented by Lafayette to Washington, both heirlooms in the family. Before leaving Cook invited Col. Washington to a trial of skill at shooting, and exhibited considerable certainty as a marksman. When he made his visit on Sunday night he included to his previous visit, and the courtesy with which he had been treated, regretting the necessity which made it his duty to arrest Col. W. He, however, took advantage of the knowledge he obtained by the former visit to carry off all the Colonel's valuable collection of arms, which he did not re-obtain until after the final defeat of the insurrection. From Col. Washington's they proceeded, with him a prisoner in his carriage, and twelve of his negroes in the wagon, to the house of Mr. Allstadt, another large farmer on the same road. Mr. Allstadt and his son, a lad of sixteen, were taken prisoners, all their negroes within reach forced to join the movement, and they returned to the Armory at the Ferry.

All these movements seemed to have been made without exciting the slightest alarm in the town, nor did the detention of the railroad train at the upper end of the town attract attention. It was not until the town thoroughly waked up and found the bridge guarded by armed men, and a guard stationed at all the avenues, that the people found they were prisoners. A panic appears to have immediately ensued, and the number of the insurrectionists was at once magnified from fifty, which was probably their greatest force, including the slaves forced to join, to from five to six hundred. In the meantime a number of the workmen, knowing nothing of what had occurred, entered the Armory, and were instantly made prisoners, until at one time they had not less than sixty men confined. Among those thus entrapped were Armstrong Ball, chief draughtsman of the Armory, Benjamin Mills, master of the Armory, and J. E. P. Daingerfield, paymaster's clerk. These three gentlemen were imprisoned in the engine-house, which afterwards became the chief fortress of the insurgents, and were not released until after the final assault. The workmen were imprisoned in a building farther down the yard, and were rescued by the brilliant Zouave dash made by the railroad company's men who came down from Martinsburg.

This was the condition of things at daylight, about which time Capt. Cook with two white men, and accompanied by thirty slaves, and taking with them Col. Washington's large wagon, went over the bridge and struck up the mountain road toward Pennsylvania. It was then believed that the large wagon was used to convey away the paymaster's safe, containing \$17,000 in Government funds, and also that it was filled with Minie rifles taken out to supply other bands in the mountains who were to come down upon Harper's Ferry in overwhelming force. These suppositions both proved untrue, as neither money nor arms were disturbed.

THE BEGINNING OF THE FIGHT.

As the day advanced, and the news spread around, and the people came into the Ferry, the first demonstrations of resistance were made to the insurrectionists. A guerrilla warfare commenced, chiefly led on by a man named Chambers, whose house commanded the Armory yard. The colored man, named Hayward, railroad porter, was shot early in the morning for refusing to join the movement. The next man shot was Joseph Burley, a citizen of Harper's Ferry. He was shot whilst standing in his own door. About this time also Samuel P. Young, Esq., was shot dead. He was coming into the town on horseback, carrying a gun, when he was shot from the Armory, receiving a wound of which he died during the day. He was a graduate of West Point, and greatly respected in the neighborhood for his high character and noble qualities.

The insurrectionists at this time, finding a disposition to resist them, had withdrawn nearly all within the Armory grounds, leaving only a guard on the bridge. About noon the Charlestown troops, under command of Col. Robert W. Baylor, arrived, crossing the Potomac river some distance up, and marching down the Maryland side to the mouth of the bridge. Firing a volley, they made a gallant dash across the bridge, clearing it of the insurrectionists, who retreated rapidly down towards the Armory. In this movement one of the insurrectionists, named William Thompson, was taken prisoner. The Shepherdstown troops next arrived, marching down the Shenandoah side and joining the Charlestown forces at the bridge. A desultory exchange of shots followed, one of which struck Mr. Fountain Beckham, Mayor of the town and agent of the railroad company, in the breast, passing entirely through his body. The ball was a large elongated slug, making a dreadful wound. He died almost immediately. Mr. Beckham was without arms and was exposed only for a moment whilst approaching the water station. His assailant, one of Brown's sons, was shot almost immediately, but managed to get back to the engine house, where his dead body was found the next day. The murder of Mr. Beckham excited the people, and the cry was immediately made to bring out the prisoner Thompson. He was brought out on the bridge and shot down; from the bridge he fell into the water, and some appearance of life still remaining he was again riddled with balls.

FURTHER CONFLICTS.

At this time a general charge was made down the street from the bridge toward the Armory gate by the Charlestown and Shepherdstown troops and the Ferry people. From behind the Armory wall a fusillade was kept up and returned

by the insurrectionists from the Armory buildings. While this was going on the Martinsburg levies arrived at the upper end of the town, and entering the Armory grounds from the rear made an attack from that end. This force was largely composed of the railroad employees gathered from the tonnage trains at Martinsburg, and their attack was generally spoken of as showing the greatest amount of fighting pluck exhibited during the day. Dashing on, firing and cheering, and gallantly led by Captain Alburtil, they carried the building in which the Armory men were imprisoned and released the whole of them. They were, however, but poorly armed, some with pistols and others with shot guns, and when they came within range of the engine house, where the elite of the insurrectionists were gathered, and were exposed to their rapid and dexterous use of Sharp's rifles, they were forced to fall back. Conductor Evan Dorsey, of Baltimore, was mortally wounded, and Conductor George Richardson received a wound from which he died during the day. Several others were wounded, among them a son of Dr. Murphy, of Harper's Ferry.

A guerrilla warfare was maintained during the rest of the day, resulting in killing three of the insurgents and wounding of a fourth. One of them crawled out through a culvert leading into the Potomac and attempted to cross to the Maryland side, whether with a view of escaping or of conveying information to Cook's party was not known. He was shot whilst crossing the river, and fell dead on the rocks. An adventurous lad waded out and secured his Sharp's rifle, and the body was afterwards stripped of a portion of its clothing. In one of his pockets was found a captain's commission, drawn up in full form, and declaring the bearer, Capt. Leeman, held that command under Major General Brown. A light musket was also shot just outside the Armory gate. The ball went through and through his throat, tearing away all the great arteries and killing him almost instantly. His name was not known, but he was one of the free negroes who came with Captain Brown. At this moment a tall, powerful man, named Aaron Stevens, came out from the Armory conducting some prisoners; it was said, and was shot twice, once in the side of the face and once in the breast. He was captured and taken into the tavern, and after the insurrection had been quelled was turned over in a dying condition to the U. S. authorities. Another man was shot in the Arsenal yard.

During the afternoon a sharp little affair took place on the Shenandoah side of the town. The insurrectionists had also seized Hall's rifle works, and a party of their assailants found their way in through the mill-race and dislodged them. In this rencontre it is said that three of the insurrectionists were killed, but we found but one dead body, that of a negro, on that side of the city. Night by this time had come on and active operations ceased. Guards were placed around the Armory and every precaution taken to prevent escapes.

ARRIVAL OF THE MILITARY.

At 10 o'clock on Monday night the train with the Baltimore military and United States marines arrived at Sandy Hook, where they waited for the arrival of Col. Lee, deputized by the War Department to take command. The reporters pressed on, leaving their military allies behind. They found the bridge in possession of the military, and entered the besieged and beleaguered town without difficulty, the occasional report of a gun or the singing motion of a Sharp's rifle ball warning them that it was advisable to keep out of range of the Armory. Their first visit was to the bedside of Aaron Stevens, the wounded prisoner. They found him a large, exceedingly athletic man, a perfect Sampson in appearance. He was in a small room, filled with excited armed men, who more than once threatened to shoot him where he was, groaning with pain, but answering with composure and apparent willingness every question in relation to the foray in which he was engaged. He said he was a native of Connecticut, but had lately lived in Kansas, where he knew Captain Brown. He had also served in the United States Army. The sole object of the attempt was to give the negroes freedom, and Captain Brown had represented that as soon as they seized the Armory the negroes would flock to them by thousands, and they would soon have force enough to accomplish their purposes. He believed that the freeing of the negroes was a proper purpose, one for which he would sacrifice his life, but thought that Captain Brown had been greatly deceived in relation to the movement. He said preparations had been making for some months for the movement, but that the whole force consisted of seventeen white men and five free negroes. This statement was repeated without variation by all the prisoners with whom we conversed. They all agreed as to the number in the movement, and as to its objects, which some of them called the work of philanthropy. Lewis Leary, the negro shot at the rifle mill, stated before he died that he enlisted with Captain Brown for the insurrection at a fair held in Lorain county, Ohio, and received money from him to pay his expenses. They all came down to Chambersburg, Pa., and from there traveled across the country to Brown's farm.

HOW THE NIGHT PASSED.

The night passed without serious alarms, but not without excitement. The marines were marched over immediately after the arrival of Col. Lee, and were stationed within the armory grounds so as to completely surround the engine house. Occasional shots were fired by the country volunteers—what for was

not understood; but there was only one return fire from the insurgents. The broken telegraph was soon repaired through the exertions of Superintendents Westervelt and Talcott, who accompanied the expedition, and the announcement that communication was opened with Baltimore gave the "press representatives" abundant employment.

There was no finding any bed, and daylight was awaited with considerable anxiety. The earliest glimpses were availed of to survey the scene. A visit to the different localities in which the corpses of the insurrectionists were lying stark and bloody, a peep, close or far off, according to the courage of the observer, at the "Malakoff" of the insurgents, was the established order of sight-seeing, varied with a discussion of all sorts of terrible rumors.

PORT OF THE INSURGENTS.

The building in which the insurgents had made their stand was the fire engine-house, and no doubt the most defensible building in the Armory. It has dead brick walls on three sides, and on the fourth large doors, with window-shades above, some eight feet from the ground. A dead stillness surrounded the building, and, except that now and then a man might be seen peeping from the nearly closed centre door, or a dog's nose slightly protruding, there was no sign of life, much less of hostility, given. Various opinions were given as to the number of persons within, and the amount of resistance they would be able to offer. Cannon could not be used without endangering the safety of Col. Washington, Mr. Daingerfield, Mr. Ball, and other citizens whom they still held prisoners. The doors and walls of the building had been pierced for rifles, but it was evident that from these holes no range could be had, and that without opening the door they would be shooting in the dark. The murder of the prisoners held was thought by many to be determined upon, and then a fight to the death as an ending of their desperate attempt. Whilst people thus looked and speculated, the door was thrown open and one of the prisoners was sent out with a flag of truce, and delivered what was supposed to be terms of capitulation. The continuance of the preparations for assault... red they were not accepted.

THE ATTACK AND CAPTURE.

Shortly after seven o'clock Lieut. J. E. B. Stuart, of the 1st Cavalry, who was acting as aid for Col. Lee, advanced to parley with the besieged, Samuel Strider, Esq., a lawyer and newspaper editor, having a flag of truce. They were received at the door by Captain Cook. Lieut. Stuart demanded an unconditional surrender, only promising them protection from immediate violence and trial by law. Capt. Brown refused all terms but those previously demanded, which were substantially: "That he should be permitted to march out with his men and arms, taking their prisoners with them, that they should proceed unpursued to the second toll-gate, when they would free their prisoners. The soldiers were then at liberty to pursue and they would fight if they could not escape." Of course this was refused, and Lieut. Stuart pressed upon Brown his desperate position, and urged a surrender. The exasperation, though beyond ear-shot, was evidently very earnest, and the coolness of the Lieutenant and courage of his aged flag bearer won warm praise.

At this moment the interest of the scene was intense. The volunteers were arranged all around the building, cutting off escape in every direction. The marines, divided into two squads, were ready for a dash at the door. Finally, Lieut. Stuart having exhausted all argument with the determined Capt. Brown, walked slowly from the door.

Immediately the signal for attack was given, and the marines, headed by Col. Harris and Lieut. Green, advanced in two lines on each side of the door. Two powerful fellows sprang between the lines and with heavy slugs hammers attempted to batter down the door. The door swung and away, but appeared to be secured with a rope, the spring of which deadened the effect of the blow. Failing thus to obtain a breach, the marines were ordered to fall back, and twenty of them took hold of a ladder, some forty feet long, and advancing at a run brought it with tremendous power against the door. At the second blow it gave way, one leaf falling inward in a slanting position. The marines immediately advanced to the breach, Major Russell and Lieut. Green leading. A marine in the front fell; the firing from the interior is rapid and sharp; they fire with deliberate aim, and for the moment the resistance is serious and desperate enough to excite the spectators to something like a pitch of frenzy. The next moment the marines pour in, the firing ceases, and the work was done, whilst the cheers rang from every side, the general feeling being that the marines had done their part admirably.

When the insurgents were brought out—some dead, others wounded—they were greeted with execrations, and only the precautions that had been taken saved them from immediate execution. The crowd, nearly every man of which had a gun, swayed with tumultuous excitement, and cries of "shoot them," "shoot them," rang from every side. The appearance of the liberated prisoners, all of whom, through the steadiness of the marines, escaped injury, changed the current of feeling, and prolonged cheers took the place of howls and execrations. In the assault private Rupert, of the marines, received a ball in the stomach and was believed to be fatally wounded; another received a slight flesh wound in the face.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

The lawn in front of the engine-house after the assault presented a dreadful sight. Lying on it were two bodies of

men killed the previous day and found inside the house; three wounded men, one just at the last gasp of life, two others groaning in pain. One of the dead was Capt. Brown's son Ottawa, the wounded man his son Watson, while the father himself laid upon the grass a gory spectacle, his face and hair clotted with blood and a severe bayonet wound in his side.

CAPT. BROWN'S STATEMENT.

A short time after Capt. Brown was brought out he revived and talked earnestly to those about him, defending his course and avowing that he had done only what was right. He replied to questions substantially as follows:

Q. Are you Capt. Brown of Kansas?
A. I am sometimes called so.
Q. Are you Osawattamie Brown?
A. I tried to do my duty there.
Q. What was your present object?
A. To free the slaves from bondage.
Q. Were any other persons but those with you now connected with the movement?
A. No.
Q. Did you expect aid from the North?
A. No; there was none connected with the movement but those who came with me.
Q. Did you expect to kill people in order to carry your point?
A. I did not wish to do it, but you forced me to do it.

Various questions of this kind were put to Capt. Brown, which he answered clearly and freely and seemed anxious to vindicate his course. He urged that he had the town at his mercy—that he could have burned it and murdered its inhabitants, but did not. He had treated the prisoners he had taken with courtesy, and complained that he was hunted down like a beast. He spoke of the killing of his son, which he alleged was done whilst he was bearing a flag of truce, and seemed very anxious for the safety of the wounded son. Altogether his conversation bore the impress of a conviction that whatever he had done to free slaves was right, and that in the war in which he was engaged he was entitled to be treated with all the respect of a prisoner of war. He seemed fully convinced that he had been badly treated, and had a right to complain.

When first brought out he was supposed to be mortally wounded, and he himself said he was dying. An examination of his wounds proved them to be not necessarily fatal, and he afterwards expressed a desire to live and to be tried by his country. In his pockets a considerable number of papers were found, among which were the articles of agreement under which the insurrectionists acted, and what purported to be a schedule for the establishment of "provisional government." In his pockets were found nearly four hundred dollars in gold, which was committed to the care of Dr. Murphy, the Armory paymaster. The most important papers found in his possession were taken in charge of by Col. Lee, on behalf of the Government. The following note, characteristic of the pursuits of the man, fell into our possession:

THE PRISONERS.

Capt. John Brown, the commander and instigator of this most singular project, has been known by the name of "Osawattamie Brown," in which character he obtained quite a notoriety throughout the country as one of the leaders of the Free State party in Kansas. He was the hero of fifty guerrilla fights in the vicinity of Osawattamie, in one of which his son Frederick Brown was killed. His skill and bravery in this species of warfare was undisputed. The two sons who were with him in the Harper's Ferry invasion were also with him in his Kansas fights. Ottawa Jones, especially, figured extensively with his father in Kansas, and his residence between Lawrence and Osawattamie was destroyed by fire by the pro-slavery men on the same day that his brother was killed.

Besides Capt. Brown the prisoners taken are his son, who is seriously wounded in the abdomen and not likely to live; Edwin Coppuck, who belongs to Iowa, and a negro named Shields Green, who came from Pittsburg to join Brown. The stories of all these men are precisely the same; they agree as to the object they proposed to accomplish and the number of parties in the movement. Young Brown, in answer to a question, said that there were parties in the North connected with the movement—thus differing with his father on this point. Coppuck, the other white prisoner, is quite young, and seems less shrewd than the others. He said he did not wish to join the expedition, and when asked, gave a reply which showed the influence Brown had over him. He said: "Ah! you gentlemen don't know Captain Brown; when he calls for us we never think of refusing to come."

Several slaves were found in the room with the insurrectionists, but it is not believed that they were there willingly. Indeed Brown's expectations as to the slaves running to him were entirely disappointed. None seem to have come to him willingly, and in most cases they were forced to desert their masters. But one instance in which a slave made a public appearance with arms in his hands is related. A negro who had been sharply scolded by one of the town people, when he found he had a pike in his hand, used

his "brief authority" to arrest the citizen and have him taken to the Armory.

THE IMPRISONED CITIZENS.

The citizens imprisoned by the insurrectionists all testify to their lenient treatment. They were neither tied nor insulted, and, beyond the outrage of restricting their liberty, were not ill-used. Capt. Brown was always courteous to them, and at all times assured them they should not be injured. He explained his purposes to them, and whilst he had the workmen in confinement made an abolition speech to them. Col. Washington speaks of him as a man of extraordinary nerves.

He never blenched during the assault, though he admitted during the night that escape was impossible and he would have to die. When the door was broken down one of his men cried out, "I surrender." The Captain immediately cried out, one surrenders, give him quarter," and at the same moment fired his own rifle at the door. During the previous night he spoke freely with Colonel Washington, and referred to his sons. He said he had lost one in Kansas and two here; he had pressed them to join him in this expedition, but he did not regret their loss, they had "died in a glorious cause." The position of the prisoners in the engine-house during the firing on Monday and at the moment of the final attack was a very trying one. Without any of the incentives of combat they had to risk the balls of their friends, but happily they all escaped. At the moment when the doors were broken in the prisoners, at the suggestion of Col. Washington, threw up their hands, so that it might be seen they were not combatants.

EXCITING SCENES.

During the morning armed men continued to pour into Harper's Ferry in all sorts of costume and with every variety of arms. Over two hundred men came in on horseback, and probably there were from one thousand to twelve hundred men assembled there. The desire to inflict summary vengeance was exhibited in the strongest manner; and the vindictive feeling existing found one mode of expression not at all commendable. The body of one of Brown's party, shot in the river the previous day, was dislodged from the rock on which it fell and came floating down. As it passed down toward the bridge it was made the target for probably a hundred shots, and must have been thoroughly riddled with balls.

DISCOVERY AND SEIZURE OF ARMS.

On Tuesday morning one of Col. Washington's negroes came in and reported that Cook was in the mountains only three miles off. About the same time some shots were said to have been fired from the Maryland hills, and a rapid fusillade was returned from Harper's Ferry.

The Independent Greys, of Baltimore, immediately started on a scouting expedition, and in two hours returned with two wagons loaded with arms and ammunition found at Capt. Brown's house. The arms consisted of boxes filled with Sharpe's rifles, pistols, &c., all bearing the marks of the Massachusetts Manufacturing Company, at Chicopee, Massachusetts. There were also found a quantity of United States ammunition, a large number of spears, (sharp iron-bowle knives fixed on a pole, a terrible looking weapon), intended for the use of the negroes, with axes, pick-axes, shovels, and every thing that might be needed; thus proving that the expedition was well provided for, that a large party of men were expected to be armed, and that abundant means had been provided to meet all exigencies. How all these supplies were got up to his farm without attracting observation is not known. They are supposed to have been brought through Pennsylvania.

The Greys pursued Cook so closely that they secured part of his arms, but with his more perfect knowledge of the localities he was enabled to evade capture. On their arrival at the Ferry with the enemy's spoil they were greeted with hearty cheers. The wagons were driven into the Armory yard and given into the custody of the Government. As every body else, however, who could lay his hand on a Sharpe's rifle considered it legitimate spoil, why should not the Greys have a claim on their valuable capture?

The insurrectionists did not attempt to rob the Paymaster's department at the Armory. A large amount of money was there, but it was untouched.

Perfect order having been restored, the military, with the exception of the United States marines, who remained in charge of the prisoners, left in the various trains for home. An immense train brought the Baltimore troops, accompanied by the Frederick troops, from accident or detention that is a great characteristic of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIRST CONFLICT.

A gentleman who returned to Baltimore from Harper's Ferry on Tuesday evening has furnished the Sun with the following account of the capture of the bridge and town early on Tuesday morning:

The first attack was made by a detachment of the Charlestown (Va.) Guards. They crossed the Potomac river above Harper's Ferry, and reached the building where the insurgents were posted by the canal, on the Maryland side. A smart firing occurred, and the rioters were driven from the bridge. One man was killed here and another arrested.

A man ran out of the building and tried to escape by swimming the river. A dozen shots were fired after him and he partially fell, but rose again, threw his gun away, and drew his pistols. Both snuffed, and he drew a bowie-knife cut his heavy accoutrements off, and

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Dec. 7, 1859.

Have the Mormons been persecuted?

The cry of "persecution" is one of the most effective agencies made use of by the Mormon leaders and mouth-pieces, to keep alive in the breasts of the honest but deluded masses of their sect, the enmity and jealousy which they not only bear towards those who do not subscribe to their infatuated belief, but likewise to the Government itself. These leaders are generally, if not uniformly, devoid of the talent or ability that would be necessary to elevate men above their fellows, in any other community than this; but they possess much low cunning, and are intimately conversant with the kind of materials that they have to work upon, and the best means for keeping alive the fallacies which they have succeeded in implanting in many weak but honest minds. Knowing, in the first place, that "ignorance is the mother of devotion," and aware, likewise, of the tenacity, mingled with extreme sensitiveness with which simple and credulous persons cling to a belief once formed on the subject of religion, they make use of this knowledge, by working in every imaginable form upon the superstition and prejudices of such, to awaken and confirm in their minds a feeling of enmity and opposition to all who differ with them in belief. Sometimes prophecies of dreadful calamities—of pestilence, famine and earthquakes are thundered against all who oppose the "onward march of Zion." Sometimes the most barefaced and shameless falsehoods are invented to prove that the enemies of the church are already experiencing the indignation and judgments of the Almighty, for opposing the progress of the great "latter day work." Thus, we not long since heard a returned missionary (Heaven save the mark!) state, in substance, from the Tabernacle in this city, that the people in the States had very little to eat—that they were in a destitute and nearly famished condition—that in some localities the inhabitants were reduced to such extremities that it was impossible to procure even the common necessities of life, with a great deal more of such like stuff, which is known to every man, of even the commonest intelligence, to be utterly false, for crops were never more abundant, nor prosperity more general throughout the country than during the present year. But neither prophecies of calamities to come, nor fabrications of those that do not exist, constitute so effective a weapon for stimulating the opposition and zeal of the membership, as the cry of "persecution," which is constantly raised.

"This is the harp of a thousand strings," upon which every conceivable change is rung, and which is constantly played for the edification or delusion of the masses. We hear of persecutions in Ohio, in Missouri, in Illinois, in Utah, everywhere indeed, where the Mormons have ever been. Persecutions in every shape and of every form—persecutions compared with which, those which St. Paul states were inflicted upon him were merciful and mild. The Prophet Joseph was slain in Illinois; the Prophet Brigham has been pursued like a beast of prey, and thousands seek his blood. The Lord only knows how many other prophets have suffered, or what untold afflictions they have endured. The Mormon sect have been driven from point to point, and from state to state, until they were finally compelled to pass beyond the bounds of civilization in order to escape from those who pursued them with blood-hound hatred and revenge; but even in this wilderness to which they fled, and which they have redeemed from savage wildness and desolation, even here, their pursuers are found baying on their track and thirsting for fresh blood. These are only a few of the many variations, with which our ears are constantly regaled here, and they are offered simply as illustrations of the dire sufferings to which the faithful have been subjected, and not as comprehending, or by any means exhausting the list they have endured at the hands of their enemies. The object of these wallowing or howlings are palpable to any one at all conversant with the arts by which shrewd and cunning impostors contrive to cheat their followers, and to keep alive the prejudices and delusions they have implanted.

They would have them believe that all the rest of the world are their enemies, knowing if they can confirm this belief, they have succeeded in binding and riveting the fetters which they would impose, and that they can thereafter use them as obedient and submissive tools. Our ideas of what persecution is, may differ from those of many other persons here, and for fear they do, we will appeal to a common authority on the meaning and use of words. "Come down, Noah Webster! Come down from that shelf on which you have too long mouldered!" and enlighten us in regard to the use of this term. Well, here it is:—"The infliction of pain, punishment, or death on others unjustly, particularly for adhering to a religious creed or mode of worship, either by way of penalty or of compelling them to renounce their principles."

Such is Noah Webster's exposition of what persecution consists. And now we ask in all candor and sincerity, when, and where, the Mormons were either visited by pain, punishment, or death on account of their religious belief? If it be answered both in Missouri and Illinois, it will be very easy to prove that the troubles which they experienced in both these states, grew out of causes very different from any of a religious kind. We are not familiar with the difficulties, of causes which compelled the Mormons to leave Ohio, but we have been often told by persons familiar with the facts, and who could have no motive in misstating them, that when the Mormons first settled in Jackson County, Mo., there was, if not actual partiality for them, at least a general sympathy felt towards them, inasmuch as they were looked upon as a prescribed class who had been compelled to abandon their homes on account of their religion. This sympathy continued as long as the Mormons respected the rights which belonged to others, as well as to themselves; but when they assumed scriptural license for appropriating to themselves what belonged to others, and began to make forays upon the stock and other property belonging to other citizens not of their own sect, they became justly indignant and their partiality was very naturally changed into hatred and opposition, and this was the primary cause that led to their expulsion from Jackson County. They next settled in Caldwell, and Davis Counties in Missouri, and the people of these Counties, likewise, welcomed them to their midst as a class against whom prejudice had barred the door of justice.

But without profiting by the experience which they had gained in Jackson County, they soon resorted to their old tricks again, and either forgot or disregarded the rights of man and man. The consequence was that they were expelled from these counties as they had been from Jackson, but not still. Other force was resorted to, to compel them to leave, and till some blood had been shed on both sides. Their next location was at Nauvoo, and here again, we have been informed that they were received as an oppressed and persecuted band, but pity there as elsewhere, soon gave way to resentments for injuries received, and after the loss of their leading Prophet, his successor with his followers, after stopping for a short time in Iowa, where they escaped from the treatment which they had met with elsewhere, only because there were few inhabitants in the vicinity where they settled, whose rights they could invade, or property appropriate, the "Saints" finally left the borders of civilization and settled in this valley. What has been their course since they came here? Elsewhere their offences were such as mark, low and depraved natures that are incited more by avarice than by deep depravity or guilt. But here they have improved upon their first practices, and have added treason, rebellion, and murder to the petty vices and crimes before indulged in. Yet because the government of the United States seeks to maintain its authority and punish infractions of the constitution and laws, the same howl of "persecution" is sent up, that has been so often repeated against the people of Missouri and Illinois because they sought to preserve their stock and other property from rapine and confiscation. The cry in both cases is false and unfounded; the people of Missouri and Illinois were not hostile to the Mormons on account of their religion, nor is the government of the United States seeking in any way to oppress them because of it; and whenever Mormon leaders state to the contrary, they state what is false; and do it as has been said, for the purpose of confirming their own power over the simple and credulous masses, who compose a majority of the Mormon Church.

Neither the government of the United States, nor of any separate State or Territory in this Union, except Utah, that we are aware of, has ever sought to interfere with the rights of conscience, or of any man's belief on the subject of religion. True, there was a long time ago, away down east, where most of the Mormon dignitaries came from, a persecution carried on by a self-righteous and bigoted sect, against such as ventured to differ with them in belief; but this was discontinued long before the adoption of our present system of government, and was nowhere practised beyond New England. And thanks to the liberal and enlightened framers of our constitution, the right to

establish any religion, or to prohibit the free exercise thereof, is strictly forbidden in that instrument.

But the persecutions to which we have referred in New England, are not to be likened to those carried on by the Mormons here. The Puritans banished good old Roger Williams from Massachusetts, because he was a Quaker, and they affixed the penalty of death to all Quakers who returned to the colony after being banished. This was most unjust, and a most unwarranted usurpation on the part of those who enacted such laws, but they are not equal in usurpation, or in atrocity, to the assumption by a body of men, calling themselves a church, of the power and duty of cutting a man's head off because he sees proper to renounce the creed he has professed. Yet, this power is not only assumed in theory, by the Mormon leaders, but has been openly proclaimed from their pulpits, and there is every reason to believe has been put into execution in the case of many an unfortunate apostate. Persecutions like this find a parallel only in the horrors of the Spanish Inquisition two centuries ago. Every civilized and semi-civilized nation on earth have long since banished all such barbarous rites and practices, and it is at once, the reproach of our age and nation, that they have been revived in a land boasting above others of its enlightenment, and perfect toleration in all matters of conscience and religion.

A large portion of our paper this week is devoted to an account of the recent riots at Harper's Ferry. The statement here given is as distinct as any that we have seen. In addition to the facts contained in it, we should state that Brown and the other conspirators who were not killed, have since been tried at Charlottesville, Va., the county seat of Jefferson county, and they have been severally found guilty of murder, treason, and the attempt to incite insurrection. They have all been sentenced to death, and the second day of December—last Friday—was the day fixed by the court for the execution of old Brown, the ringleader in the plot. It is thought in some quarters that Gov. Wise will commute his sentence to imprisonment for life. So far as Brown himself is concerned, this would be no doubt a greater punishment than his execution, as he no doubt would prefer death to imprisonment, believing that he would then be looked upon as a martyr to liberty. But with a crazy and desperate fanatic should be made an example of, and the effect upon others like him, will no doubt be greater to let him swing, and not to treat him as a king of England once did a rebel who tried to stir up sedition and treason in the kingdom for the sake of being put to death and being thought a martyr. As he seemed to labor hard to die, the king determined that he should not have the pleasure or the glory which he thought would result, and accordingly spared his life, although deserving death. Cook, one of the leading accomplices in the Harper's Ferry enterprise made his escape at first, but was subsequently arrested at Chambersburg, Pa., and subsequently delivered over on a requisition from the Governor of Virginia. His trial had not taken place at the time of our latest advices.

Yes, we have done it! we have! Yesterday we had the delightful pleasure of a good, old fashioned sleigh ride.

January and May went out together, and returned all the better for the trip. (Not the January and May that lately married in New York, and sung about by Mr. Stedman.)

Talk about the excitement of the chase, the spirit-stirring fife and drum, the baying of hounds, treed coons, the distilling business, practicing law, or editing a newspaper—what are they all, when compared to a seat in a sleigh, wrapped in buffalo robes, beside a bunch of live calves, drawn by four spirited John-horses, and a good Jehu and whipper-up? Ah! but wasn't it glorious. Plumb-cake and candy on Christmas never raised half the happy thoughts in the mind of a child that rushed up through our hat on yesterday. It reminded us of times long past, when a crowd of boys and girls used to be packed in a sleigh together, when we all sat upon fashions to keep warm, and thinking of dough-nuts, mince-pies, hand all round, and kiss the one that you like best. This may all be wrong, but we can't help it. We do like such things, and if our toes did get cold, and our nose a little red, we would be willing to endure ten times the inconvenience felt therefrom, and the detriment to our good looks, for a repetition of the pleasure felt. And we give notice now, that as soon as our paper is out, we will be found standing on the corner waiting for some one to ask us to pitch in and take another ride.

The Territorial Legislature will meet in this city on Monday next.

To Correspondents.

We have received during the past week, several well written communications on different subjects, which do not appear in our paper. The length of these communications in some instances, and the subject of them in others, prevent their insertion.

Among the communications received, is a quite lengthy and able article in regard to the Courts of this Territory, written partly in reply to a communication on the same subject, which appeared in a recent number of the "Mountaineer." If the writer of the article addressed to us will look in the Valley Tan of October 5th, he will find the same subject discussed in arguments very similar to those used by him. The jurisdiction of the different courts here, has also passed under the able review of Chief Justice Eckles, and he has made a decision in regard to the matter, which renders the whole subject one for acquiescence, rather than discussion.

Another communication on the subject of Mormon treason and rebellion, by "Veritas," is also omitted, believing the subject has been already quite thoroughly ventilated, however much it may have been neglected, and passed over by those whose duty it is to maintain the honor and dignity of the country.

The Temperance Movement at Camp Floyd.

A communication from Camp Floyd will be found in our paper, giving an account of the recent organization among the troops at that post, of a temperance society, or rather a lodge of the Sons of Temperance. We received with this communication, manuscript copies of two excellent addresses delivered by Messrs. Anderson and Worrall on the occasion of opening and inaugurating the new lodge which the "Sons" have erected at Camp Floyd. The length of these addresses alone prevents us from laying them before our readers. The new order, as will be seen from the letter of our correspondent, is rapidly increasing in numbers at the Camp, and we trust that the reformation and increase will go on till all are brought within its restraining and salutary influences. It gives us pleasure, at all times, to record the moral and social progress of any portion of our fellow citizens; and the temperance cause, particularly, is one that we feel both an interest and pride in promoting. We sometimes since seriously thought of trying to establish in this city an order similar to that which has proved so useful and successful at Camp Floyd. A philanthropic lady abroad, whose sympathies we suppose became enlisted, from hearing how extensively the vice of intemperance prevailed here, first suggested the proposition to us of trying to establish such an order, and at the same time, with a noble devotion to the cause herself, offered to procure for us a charter, and the proper regulations by which we could commence operations. Thus aided and encouraged, it was difficult for us to resist the effort of at least making an attempt at reformation here; but when we considered how little effect had resulted from our example in promoting temperance and sobriety in others, we despaired of any greater results from precepts on the subject, and was obliged from this belief, reluctantly to abandon our generous intentions.

But as we could not correct altogether the vices of our fellows, we at least aimed at ameliorating them; and accordingly have worked faithfully and energetically at reformation in the article, which they seemed bent on using. But alas! such is the depravity of man's nature, and the energy with which he clings to a vice once formed, even though it may be destructive in its effects, that he will pursue it even though a substitute is offered for it, which retains all its pleasures, without any of its deleterious effects. Our success thus far, has been partial in substituting a pure and healthy beverage in place of the poisonous drugs and compounds, which have been heretofore used; but we do not yet despair of good results from our effort. Let all remember that the "Mountain Dew," though not distilled directly from Heaven, is very elevating in its tendency, and is free from all poisonous and injurious substances; and moreover that it can be obtained from other orbs besides the "MOON." There is one that revolves a few miles from this city, on the road to Camp Floyd, for instance, that sheds down in profusion an excellent article.

COLD WEATHER.—We have had very cold weather here for a day or two past. Yesterday morning early, the mercury stood at 14 degrees in the thermometer, and some say that it went lower than that. It was but little above zero during the entire day. Snow fell on Saturday night and Sunday. The sleighing is fine and is being well improved. This morning the weather is much milder, and more snow is falling as we go to press.

We have been informed and requested to state through our paper, that a series of social parties will hereafter be held once a week at Independence Hall, in the building recently erected nearly opposite Miller, Russell & Co's store.

The first of these will take place on Friday evening, next. This announcement will afford pleasure to many citizens of our city, who, at present, are without engagements either of business or pleasure by which the long winter evenings can be passed or varied.

The proposed entertainments will, we hope, prove to be a source of unmixed pleasure to these and all others who may attend them.

An alarm of fire was made on East Temple street on Sunday evening last, just after dark. On entering the street a high blaze was seen issuing from the chimney of Messrs. Livingston, Bell & Co's store, having probably caught fire from the stove within the store. The wind was blowing quite hard at the time, and if the roof of the store had not been covered with snow, it would undoubtedly have caught fire, and the whole establishment probably consumed. As it was, no damage was done.

The Lexington (Mo.) Express, estimates the slaves that have been sold and taken out of that State within the past year, at \$1,000,000. If this estimate is correct, it indicates something more than the gradual decline of the institution of slavery in Missouri, for at this rate of decrease, unless the importation of slaves counterbalances the number taken out, Missouri will soon cease to be more than nominally a slave State. Lafayette county, in which Lexington is situated, is among the richest and most extensive slaveholding counties in the State, and the condition of the institution there may be taken as a reliable index of what it is throughout the State. The Express attributes the removal of the slaves from the State to the formation of Kansas into a free State, and the insecurity of slave property in Missouri in consequence thereof.

Camp Floyd, U. T.

Nov. 30, 1859.
On Thursday, the 24th inst., we witnessed a sight which caused us to experience both pleasure and pride—a procession of the Military Order of the Sons of Temperance. It ought to be, and is, a subject of congratulation with all the friends of the army, that its members are the first who, in this Territory—this land of "Saints"—established a reformatory society for the moral and social regeneration of the many unfortunates addicted to the use of spirituous liquors. Its beneficial effects are already felt throughout Camp, and its complete success is a source of the highest gratification to the philanthropists who, despite the many difficulties which they have had to contend with, have succeeded in carrying out their humane ideas. We are morally certain that there are many who are now the victims of this most debasing of all vices, who will live to bless the men who established for them this ark of salvation, the Temperance Society.

About five months since twelve soldiers formed themselves into a society, and since that time their numbers have been constantly on the increase—at first slowly, but now they initiate between thirty and forty every week—and at present they number over two hundred. They have built a handsome lodge, and the procession of Thursday was on the occasion of its formal opening. As an evidence of their zeal, we may mention that on the day of their turn out the mud and around Camp was ankle deep. As usual, when an object is to be accomplished by which the soldier is certain to be benefited, the officers contributed handsomely to defray the expenses of the lodge.

After the return of the procession to the lodge, appropriate addresses were delivered by brothers Worrall, Anderson, and Cooper. We regret being unable to send you a copy of the last gentleman's address, but send you imperfect ones of the two former. If you have space, you would, considerably aid the cause, and receive the gratitude of the "Sons," by inserting them in your columns.

The length of these addresses, and the want of space alone prevent us from inserting them.—Ed. VALLEY TAN.

The days proceeding closed with a ball at which a large number of the "brave and the fair" attended, who did ample justice to the choice supper served on the occasion. The dancing was kept up until between four and five o'clock next morning, when all retired to their couches with the pleasing consciousness of having spent a happy night without the fear of awaking with a parched throat, sick head and feverish pulse, the sure attendants of a night of debauch.

Silk and satin, scarlet and velvet, put out the kitchen fire.

Letter From Senator Mason.

SALINA, NEAR WINCHESTER, (Va.)
Oct. 21, 1859.

To the Editor of the Constitution.
It is right, and due to truth, that the material facts attending the late incendiary attack on the town of Harper's Ferry should be correctly understood.

There was no insurrection, in any form whatsoever, on the part of any of the inhabitants or residents of the town or its vicinity. There is no doubt that such insurrection was fully expected by the leader of the armed miscreants who came from the adjoining State clandestinely, and under cover of night, into the town—an expectation in which they were fully disappointed, as fully admitted by themselves. The fact is undoubtedly that not a man, black or white, joined them after they came into Virginia, or gave them aid or assistance in any form.

It is true that after their capture their leader (Brown) stated that he had reason to expect such assistance, and had been disappointed. But this is fully discredited by the following facts:

First: That he had possession of the town from about midnight on Sunday until after midday on Monday, when the people of the adjoining county, learning the state of things, got together in armed bands and made a descent upon the town.

Second: That during this period they seized and held in custody, besides the slaves of Mr. Washington and Mr. Allstadt, taken in the neighborhood, some five or six other slaves belonging to residents at Harper's Ferry, and found in the streets. It is stated that they put spears or lances in the hands of two or three of these negroes and compelled them to stand in the character of sentinels at the door of the engine-house, occupied by the incendiaries, but at the first assault made by the citizens, the slaves threw away their pikes and escaped to their homes for refuge.

Third: They had in confinement, in addition, some thirty or forty other persons, who were found unarmed in the streets in the early hours of the morning, but no adherent or sympathizer turned up among them.

In addition to all this, after careful inquiry and investigation on the spot, I could not learn that any man of any color (save one, hereafter to be noticed) was even suspected of being in any way accessory or privy to the plot. The exception was of a man named Cook, who came to Harper's Ferry, a year or two since in the character of a schoolmaster, married there, and who, after the event, appeared, was an emissary of Brown, and had been associated with him in Kansas. Cook imparted the plans of Brown to none in Virginia, so far as is known; or, if he did, it is certain that none acted on them. He accompanied the party to Mr. Washington's, which seized him and his negroes and brought them off in the night, but none of the latter evinced any purpose, to follow his fortunes. On the contrary, those that he carried off the same night into Maryland escaped from him there and returned.

I think, I am warranted, on the foregoing facts, in the belief that no engagements or promise of aid from any, of any race, were given to Brown in inviting his descent. On the part of the negroes, it is certain that the only emotion evinced by them was of alarm and terror, and their only refuge sought at their masters' homes.

Of the conspiracy, outside of this State, enough has transpired, or been obtained from papers taken with Brown's effects, to show that he acted from impressions made upon him by abolition tracts, newspapers, and orators in the circles he frequented in the non-slaveholding States. Those impressions were that it required only to put arms within immediate reach to bring about immediate insurrection in the slaveholding States, a doctrine openly inculcated as is known, by the abolition leaders. Thus impressed, he embarked on this desperate enterprise, with but fifteen men; but he had arms and weapons secreted in the mountains and thinly populated country on the Maryland side of the river, and within four or five miles of the Virginia line at Harper's Ferry, with abundant ammunition, to have placed an effective weapon in the hands of each of at least fifteen hundred or two thousand men. The exact number of these arms can never be ascertained, as they were carried off in great numbers, when first discovered or brought in, by the citizens and companies of volunteers who came from

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a distance, and before possession of them was taken by the regular military authorities. Amongst them were one thousand picks or lances, composed of a steel blade sharpened at the point and at both edges, some six or eight inches long, and tapering from an inch or an inch and a half to the point, strongly and securely fixed on uniform wooden handles five or six feet in length—a most effective arm for hands unskilled in military weapons—leaving no doubt for whom they were destined.

The whole military equipment possessed by Brown and seized after his capture, could not have cost less than ten thousand dollars, consisting, among other things, of some two hundred Sharpe's rifles, with a like number of six-shooter pistols, contained in the manufacturer's boxes and not yet used a proportionate supply of fixed ammunition for the rifles, with caps, &c. in the original boxes, pick-axes and shovels, unstained with use, and a large box containing the keys of powder.

A grave inquiry remains, which will be diligently, and I trust successfully, prosecuted—to ascertain whence the funds were derived for this military expedition of outlays against a State of the Union, and who they were aiding with money to furnish arms to such a leader for such a purpose.

It remains only to add, that, so far as can be discovered, not one of the nineteen escaped. I could not correctly ascertain the number killed—some ten or eleven it is known were killed—some were shot in attempting to escape across the river, and their bodies not recovered; five only were captured alive, amongst them their leader, Brown; two of the five are negroes; one, a mulatto, reports that he came from Ohio to join this expedition; the other a black, says that he came from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, with the like purpose; both allege that they were deceived by Brown as to the objects of the expedition.

Not a slave escaped or attempted to escape during the tumult. Of the few carried off by Cook across the river all escaped from him and came safely back but one, who it appears was drowned whilst crossing the river homeward bound.

Very respectfully, yours,

J. M. MASON.

COL. WASHINGTON'S STATEMENT.

Col. Lewis W. Washington (who is great nephew to George Washington) gives the following account of his arrest and imprisonment:

Between one and two o'clock on Sunday night I was in my bed at my house, five or six miles from Harper's Ferry. I was awakened by hearing my name called in the hall. I supposed it was some friends arrived, who, being acquainted with the house, had come in through the kitchen without making any noise. I got up and opened the door into the hall, and before me stood four men, three armed with sharp's rifles leveled and cocked, and the fourth—this man Stevens—with a revolver in his right hand, and in his left a lighted flambeau, made of pine whittlings. As I opened the door one of the men said, "Is your name Washington?" I said "that is my name." Perhaps Cook, who was one of the crowd, also identified me, as he told me afterwards he was taken there for that purpose. I was then told that I was a prisoner, and one of them said, "Don't be frightened." I replied, "Do you see any thing that looks like a fight about me?" "No," he said, "I only want to say that if you surrender and come with us freely you are safe." I told them I understood that sufficiently, and there was no necessity for further explanation. But I was struck with the number of men sent against me, and asked what need there was of so many, as there was no danger of an unarmed man in his night shirt resisting an armed force. I was told to put on my clothes, of course complied. "Perhaps," said I, "while I am dressing, you will be so good as to tell me what all this means?" Inquired what the weather was outside, and one of them advised me to put on an overcoat, as it was rather chilly. Another said they wanted my arms, and I opened the gun chest for them to help themselves. They then explained their mission, which they represented to be purely philanthropic—to wit, the emancipation of all the slaves in the country.

After I was dressed Stevens said to me, "Have you got any money?" I replied, "I wish I had a great deal." "Be careful, sir," said he.

I told him if I had any money I knew how to take care of it, and he could not get it. Said he, "Have you a watch?" My reply was, "I have but you cannot have it. You have set yourselves up as great moralists and liberators of slaves; now it appears that you are robbers as well."

"Be careful, sir," said he again. I told them I was dressed and ready to go. They bade me wait a short time and my carriage would be at the door. They had ordered my carriage for me, and pried open the stable door to get it out. They had harnessed the horses on the long side of each other, and I tried to induce them to correct the mistake, which they did after driving a short distance; but still, being harnessed wrong, and rather spirited animals, they would not work well. My servant, whom they had forced along, was driving. I suspected they were only robbers, and was expecting all along that they would turn off at some point, but they drove directly to the Armory.

Brown came out and invited me in, saying there was a comfortable fire, and I shortly afterwards met with Mr. Allstadt, whom they had arrested on the way, and brought along in my buggy wagon. While coming along, the horses being restive, I got out and walked up a hill with one of the men, who took occasion to ask my views on the subject of slavery in the abstract. I declined an argument on the subject, but he still pressed it upon me, and I was obliged to refuse the second time.

Brown told us to make ourselves comfortable, and added, "By and by I shall require each of you, gentlemen, to write to some of your friends to send a stout negro man in your places." This was by way of ransom. He told us he must see the letter before it was sent, and he thought after this was effected, they could make an arrangement by which we could return home. I determined in my own mind not to make the requisition, but he never made application for it, having other matters before the day expired attracting his attention.

My sword, which had been presented by Frederick the Great to General Washington, was taken from my house, with other arms. This man Cook had been at my house some time before and seen the arms and at that time I beat him at shooting, and he told me I was the best shot he had ever met. On the way to Harper's Ferry he asked me if I had shot any since that time, and said he would give me an apology for being with this party after being so well treated by me. I told him that it was of no consequence about the apology, but I would ask one favor of him, which was to use his influence to have returned to me the old sword and an old pistol which, in the present improved state of arms, were only valuable in consideration of their history. He promised to attend to it, and shortly after reaching the Armory I found this sword in old Brown's hands. Said Brown, "I will take especial care of it; and I shall endeavor to return it to you after you are released." He carried the sword in his hands all day Monday, until after the arrival of the military.

Upon the first announcement of the arrival of the militia Brown came into the room and picked out ten of us whom he supposed to be the most prominent men. He told us we might be assured of good treatment, because, in case he got the worst of it in this fight, the possession of us would be of service in procuring good terms; we could exercise great influence with our fellow-citizens; and as for me, he knew if I was out I should do my duty, and in my position as aid to the Governor I should be a most dangerous foe. Then we were taken into the engine-house and closely confined. Two of our number went backwards and forwards repeatedly to confer with citizens during the furious negotiations, and finally remained out altogether, leaving the eight who were inside when the building was finally assaulted and captured by the marines.

During Monday various terms of capitulation were proposed and refused, and at night we requested our friends to cease firing during night, as, if the place should be stormed in the dark, friends and foes would have to share alike. In the morning Col. Shriver, of Frederick, announced the arrival of the United States Marines. During the night he had brought in Dr. Tyler, of Frederick, to look at the wounds of old Brown's son. The surgeon looked at the man and promised to attend him in the morning if practicable, but about the time he was expected hostilities had recommenced.

Col. Lee, who commanded the United States forces, sent up Lieut. Stuart to announce to Brown that the only terms he would offer for surrender were that he and his men should be taken to a place of safety and kept unmolested until the will of the President could be ascertained. Brown's reply was to the effect that he could expect no leniency, and he would sell his life as dearly as possible. A few minutes later the place was assaulted and taken.

In justice to Brown, I will say that he advised the prisoners to keep well under shelter during the firing, and at no time did he threaten to massacre us or place us in front in case of assault. It was evident he did not expect the attack so soon. There was no cry of "surrender" in his party except from one young man, and then Brown said "only one surrenders." This fellow, after he saw the Marines, said he would prefer to take his chance of a trial at Washington. He had taken his position and fired one or two shots when he cried "surrender." There were four of Brown's party able to fight when the Marines attacked, besides a negro, making five in all. This negro was very bold at first, but when the assault was made he took off his accoutrements and tried to mingle with the prisoners, and pass himself off as one of them. I handed him over to the Marines at once, saying he was a prisoner then at all events.

The Citizens of Virginia who were killed at Harper's Ferry.

A correspondent of a Baltimore paper gives the following account of the killing of the citizens at Harper's Ferry, by the insurgents:

ADDITIONAL DETAILS FROM OUR OWN REPORTER—THE MURDERED CITIZENS.

Thomas Burley was a respected citizen of the Ferry, an Irishman by birth, but for many years a resident of that place. On Monday morning, when the insurgents were in possession of the arsenal, he with a few others, was in favor of attacking them, but enough of men could not be raised to ensure the success of the assault. He however, loaded his gun, and every opportunity which offered, he attempted to shoot down the insurgents. At the time he was killed, he had left his home a few minutes before by a neighbor, Mr. Thomas Kelley—with the intention of trying to shoot one of the rebels. Kelley had fired at a mulatto who was walking guard in front of the arsenal, and some of the shot with which the gun was loaded took effect on the negro, but did not injure him severely. They walked down High street to the intersection of Shepandoah street. The mulatto was still on guard, and he must have been aware of the approach of Burley and Kelley; for the moment the person of Mr. Burley was exposed around the corner, the negro fired, and the ball passed through the body of Mr. Burley, near the heart, and he fell and expired.

George W. Turner, Esq., was next killed. Mr. Turner lived five miles south of Charlesown, and thirteen miles from the Ferry. He heard of the insurrection, and immediately ordered his horse and gun, which were brought out by a favorite servant, and he started for the scene. He entered the Ferry through the town of Bolivar, over Camp Hill, and down High street. He was riding leisurely along, while the inhabitants warned him of the danger he was approaching, which he listened to, but still rode on. As he was passing down High street, and when near the intersection of Shepandoah street, a bullet from a Sharp's rifle struck him on the side, passing through his body, and he fell mortally wounded. He lived about three-quarters of an hour after being shot. Mr. Turner was one of the most prominent and influential citizens of Jefferson county. He was a graduate of West Point, and after spending a few years in the army service, he resigned his commission and retired to his farm, (his father having died and left him the home estate of the Turners.) Here he lived a most useful citizen, a kind master, respected and honored by his fellow citizens and loved by his servants. His death will be lamented by the entire community. He was a brave, generous man, and was known far and near for his strict honesty and unblemished honor.

At three o'clock in the afternoon Fountain Beckham, Esq., was killed. Early in the morning he had gone to his office, where he remained

during the day. He had warned many of his friends during the morning to keep in doors. At the hour named he left his office, walked along the railroad platform in a western direction until he reached the water-tank, (the house farthest west marked in the diagram.) He stopped for a moment to converse with some men who were sheltered by this house, and in an unguarded moment he exposed his person, when a shot fired from the engine house from a Sharp's rifle, struck him near the shoulder blade and passed through his body. He staggered a few steps west, fell and died almost instantly. His body was lying so far west that it was impossible to reach it, unless the person doing so was fully exposed to the deadly fire of the insurgents in the engine house. The body was accordingly allowed to lay for a considerable length of time, when a citizen removed it to his office, where it lay during the night. Mr. Beckham was more widely personally known than any other man in Jefferson county. He had been the agent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from the time the road was constructed, and had discharged his duties in the most satisfactory manner. He had been a Justice of the Peace for Jefferson county for over twenty years, and at the time of his death was Mayor of Harper's Ferry.

The negro Hayward was in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and in the morning when the insurgents had possession of the bridge, he was active in his efforts to secure a passage of the express train of cars which had been stopped. Conductor Phelps, with his baggage-master, not aware that there was armed men in the bridge, lamp in hand, (it was not yet daylight,) started through the bridge to see that the timbers were all safe, and the rails of the track had not been removed. He had not progressed but a short distance, when he was commanded to halt, and on raising his lamp, found that he was confronted by four armed men, who ordered him back. He of course returned, and as he left the mouth of the bridge a shot was fired at the baggage-master, who was behind Captain Phelps. Fortunately it did not take effect. A short time afterward, Hayward took his shoes from his feet, and though he could creep across the bridge without being heard, but in the attempt he was discovered and shot. He was a faithful and kind servant, and refused to be armed, although Brown's men had endeavored to force a pike into his hand.

The Carson Valley Mines.

The correspondent of the Sacramento Union, under date of Oct. 22, wrote thus in regard to the recently discovered mines in Carson Valley:

"In regard to the richness and extent of the mines hereabouts you doubtless hear many exaggerated stories. That a very rich lode of silver has been found at this point admits of no question. How extensive, or lasting it will prove remains to be determined. As yet it has actually been traced but a few hundred feet, not more than five or six altogether. For this distance, however, it probably surpasses in richness anything recorded in the history of mining. Already many thousands of dollars have been taken from three or four excavations, neither of them hardly the size of an ordinary apartment. To convey to you some idea, however, of this locality and the surrounding districts, wherein hundreds of men are now prospecting, many of them with success, I will give you a brief description of its mining topography, with such additional remarks as may seem pertinent to the subject.

"By looking at Goddard's map of California, you will see a place thereon designated 'Gold Canon.' It is a small ravine, heading in what is termed the eastern summit of the Sierra Nevada; and extends nine miles in a southeast direction to Carson river, which stream it touches at Chinatown, a mining hamlet twenty-five miles north of Genoa. At the mouth of this canon is an extensive flat, on which more or less mining has been done every Spring since '62, gold having been discovered here as early as '49. For a year or two this flat and the ravine for several miles above paid good wages; and they would have been extensively worked, being the first point on the immigrant trail where gold in paying quantities has been found; only that there was insufficient water, except in the Spring, for washing even with a rocker. Some seasons there is only for a short time enough for

this, the total of wet weather in this region often amounting to less than a week throughout the entire year. Lately a small ditch has been completed, bringing water from Carson river, whereby some fifty or sixty men are secured steady employment. Of this number about forty are Chinamen, who, having been here several years, and being the only people of this race on this side the mountains, are suffered, notwithstanding they occupy many of the best claims; to remain without molestation. They mostly work with rockers, and make two or three dollars a day to the man; parties having sluices do better.

Last Spring, some miners prospecting about the head of this canon discovered, around the base of a small rocky knoll a good deal of rich quartz. Into this eminence, since called Gold Hill, a large number of tunnels and cuts have been made, yielding great quantities of rich rock and pay dirt. The latter is washed in rockers, sufficient water being obtained from the excavations for this purpose. It has afforded good, and, in many instances, large wages. Part of the quartz is crushed on the spot in arrastras, and part carried to Chinatown, eight miles below, where two mills have been erected on the river. One of these, owned by Logan and Holmes, consists of four stampers driven by horse power; the other, a very substantial work, owned by Hastings, Woodworth & Co., is propelled by water. It operates arrastras and crushes from five to six tons per day. The quartz reduced at these mills has yielded \$40 to the ton. That crushed at the mines has generally proved richer. It is easily obtained, much of it being near the surface; and a good road having been constructed, two yoke of oxen will haul fifty hundred pounds to the mills per day. This road, on which a small toll is charged, has been built at a cost of \$7,000, and is a great public convenience, at the same time that it promises to prove remunerative to the enterprising owners.

A few months after the finding of this quartz at Gold Hill, a party, while working up a small gulch at the head of Six Mile Canon, struck the vein of silver which has since proved so rich, and attracted so much attention. This ravine, which heads but a couple of miles north of, and runs nearly parallel with, Gold Canon, is so called because it reaches the sage plains six miles below the latter. Some mining has been done along it for several years past. The gold obtained, however, has been of low standard value, being largely admixed with silver. The point where the silver lode was first struck, and where the rich ore is now being taken out, is situated one mile and a half north of Gold Hill, about half way up the side of the east summit of Sierra, which here has a gentle slope, and at an elevation of about 2,000 feet above Carson river, from which it is distant, due west, eight miles.

"Since the discovery of silver at this point the locality has undergone various changes of name, which has led to some confusion in the public mind as to its exact position. After the happening of that important event, the place being deemed worthy a name more significant of its promised wealth, was baptized 'Ophir,' by which term it is generally designated hereabouts to this day. At a meeting held on the spot some month or two since it was determined to call it 'Virginatown,' in honor of the original discoverer. Not that this was the veritable patronymic of that personage; or indicative of his immaculate virtue, but simply because he, happening to be a native of the 'Old Dominion,' had come to be generally known and designated as 'Old Virginia.' His real name is James Finny, and I regret to say that about the only benefit he is likely to realize from his famous discovery is the equivocal honor of having the spot named after his native State.

Finny, not aware of the value of the lead when he came upon it, sold out his interest for \$45, taking his pay in superannuated horseflesh, and lightning whisky. The purchasers, consisting of six or eight persons, took up 400 feet of ground, and one of their number, being named Comstock, the mine afterwards came to be known as the 'Comstock Lead.' It has also been called the Washoe mine from the belief abroad that it was situated in the valley bearing that name. This, however, is not the case, the east summit of the Sierra, with a space of ten miles, being interposed between them. Lately I have heard the elevation upon which this mine is situated called 'Silver Hill,' a very beautiful and appropriate name, not only because of its signifi cancy but also as contradicting it from 'Gold Hill' near

by, and hence I have adopted the term in this present writing.

Having thus alluded to the origin of this discovery, and given to this celebrated spot 'a local habitation and a name,' I must reserve a further description of it, as well as of the adjacent mineral districts, for a future occasion, observing, in conclusion, that parties coming to this place from California will find the following the best routes for reaching it: Those starting from Stockton should come by way of the 'Big Trees'—entire distance about 130 miles. Those starting from Sacramento or vicinity should come by Placerville and Lake valley—distance, 150 miles. Those starting from Marysville will take the Truckee route—distance something further than from Sacramento. Silver Hill is 30 miles north of Genoa; 15 north of Carson City; 25 northeast of Lake Bigler; 10 east of Washoe valley (25 by the wagon road); 10 north of Chinatown, and the same distance southeast of Steamboat valley, of all which localities I will have something to say in my subsequent letters. H. D.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.—The Washington Constitution indulges at length in some serious reflections, and then very pertinently asks:

"If the scenes at Harper's Ferry, which have given occasion to these reflections, had occurred at a time when Mr. Seward occupied the Presidential chair, what would have been the result? With his avowed doctrines of the 'higher law' and the 'irrepressible conflict,' and his equally emphatic announcement that 'slavery can and must be abolished, and you (addressing himself to the Northern people) and I must do it,' in connection with his denial of the constitutional guarantees of slavery—with these principles, views and doctrines, what, we ask, would have been the course of Mr. Seward if he had been President at this critical juncture? There can be but one answer to the inquiry. He must either have been false to all his own professions, or false to the Constitution and laws of the land. With such a man in the Presidential chair to stimulate by his example and teachings the spirit of rebellion and treason, and to withhold from the support of the law the strong arm of the military, what would there be left but anarchy, blood and revolution."

The Fillibusters.

Some of the leading fillibusters are on trial at New Orleans. The Delta describes them as follows:

Sailor Fayoux is a small, handsome, wiry sailor looking young man, a native of this city, of creole blood. He is a sharp, quick and sagacious gentleman, and is the same officer who performed the gallant exploit on Lake Nicaragua of blowing up the principal vessels of the Nicaraguans, armed with large cannons, and a force of several hundred sailors and soldiers, with a little schooner of less than a hundred tons.

Capt. Harry Maury of Mobile, a fine looking young man, of the distinguished Virginia family of Maury's, is the dash ing officer who, in command of the vessel which carried Walker out of Mobile on his last expedition, escaped from the United States revenue cutter, and safely landed Walker's party.

Col. Frank Anderson is a tall, military looking young man, of very impressive bearing, the same who, with a small party in advance of Walker's main force, took the Fort Castillo, in the last expedition, which he was afterwards compelled to evacuate on account of the capture of Walker's party by the United States naval force under Commodore Paulding. Col. Anderson came into court with a smiling face, bearing a huge bouquet presented to him by some lady friends on his way to the court, which he quietly deposited in a tumbler on the table.

Capt. Scott is another of Walker's veterans—a sedate, grave-looking young man, whose acts have proved what his countenance indicates—the possession of decided military talent.

These gentlemen were accompanied by their friends, among whom we observed quite prominent in the manifestation of their sympathies for the accused, Col. Ben Harrison, the independent candidate for the Sheriffalty, and Recorder Lucien Adams, of the Fourth District. General Walker was not present at the examination.

WANTED,

250 BUSHELS of shelled corn, equivalent will be paid, if furnished immediately. Apply to

S. DEWOLFE.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Will attend promptly to collections and other business entrusted to his care. Office—the one formerly occupied by Ch. Manco Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore & Greene's store.

\$500 REWARD!

STOLEN from the WEBER MINE at ARATON, forty-five miles east of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, October 5 22nd, 1859, fifteen head of mules, branded

M A L

on the neck. Five of them were also branded X P on the left shoulder, and ten of them X P on the right shoulder.

\$500, one dark iron gray horse, branded U S on the left side to the right shoulder. Two above reward will be given for the delivery of the thieves to us at the Mail Station at Weber, and reasonable compensation for the mules.

JONES, BUSSELL & CO.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

plunged into the river. One of the soldiers was about ten feet behind; the man turned round, threw up his hands, and said, "Don't shoot." The soldier fired, and the man fell into the water, with his face blown away. His coat skirts were cut from his person, and in the pockets was found a captain's commission. To Capt. W. H. Leeman from the Provisional Government. The commission was dated October 15, 1859, and signed by John Brown, Commander-in-Chief.

A party of five of the insurgent army, with Minnie rifles, and posted in the rifle armory, were expelled by the Charlestown Guards. They all ran for the river, and one, who was unable to swim, was drowned. The other four swam out to the rocks in the middle of the Shenandoah and fired upon the citizens and troops upon both banks. This drew upon them the muskets of between two and three hundred men, and not less than four hundred shots were fired at them from Harper's Ferry, about two hundred yards distant. One was finally shot dead.

The second, a negro, attempted to jump over the dam, but fell shot, and was not seen afterwards. The third was badly wounded, and the remaining one was taken unharmed. The white insurgent was wounded and captured, died a few moments after in the arms of our informant. He was shot through the breast, arm, and stomach. He declared there were only nineteen whites engaged in the insurrection.

For nearly an hour a running and random firing was kept up by the troops against the rioters. Several were shot down, and many managed to limp away wounded. During the firing the women and children ran shrieking in every direction, but when they learned that the soldiers were their protectors they took courage, and did good service in the way of preparing refreshments and attending the wounded.

Aaron D. Stevens, a captain of the rioters, shot at the bridge, was taken into the Carroll Hotel, where his dreadful wounds were dressed by Dr. McGarrity. Heavy bullets passed through his head, breast, and one arm. He said to those around him that, as he expected to die before morning, he wanted somebody to telegraph to his father, at Norwich, Connecticut, to say that his son died at Harper's Ferry, in an attempt at high treason against the State of Virginia. He was alive at four o'clock Tuesday morning.

INCIDENTS OF THE SECOND CONFLICT.
The special reporter of the same paper furnishes a detailed account of the storming of the arsenal, from which we make the following extracts:

HARPER'S FERRY, October 18, 1859.
The town of Harper's Ferry was thronged last night with military and rioters, and martial law prevailed throughout the entire community. No one could pass the bridge without arrest, unless permitted by Col. Shriver, commanding the Federal military. This precaution was taken to prevent the possibility of escape of any of the disturbers of the town.

The citizens have not yet recovered from their astonishment at the civil war which has so suddenly been engendered in their peaceful community, nor the surprise at the boldness and audacity which characterized the efforts of the conspirators who have so mysteriously alighted, full armed, in their midst. The insurgents are caged, however, after their work of violence and death, and the people with great anxiety awaited the results of the events of the day.

At about 5 o'clock yesterday morning the military companies, a part of which had been on duty at guard during the night, were ordered out. The volunteers took possession of the streets surrounding the Government buildings, and cleared them of spectators. The marines were drawn up within the enclosure, under the command of Col. Lee, Lieut. Stewart, of the army, and Major Russell, with their two Dahlgren 12 pound howitzers.

The insurgents were in the engine-room of the armory, a small building at the extreme end of the Government works. They held as their prisoners some half-dozen citizens of wealth and respectability, and some half-dozen negroes. One of the Baltimore companies (the Independent Greys, Lieut. Simpson commanding) occupied the railroad bridge, directly in front of the occupied buildings.

The military companies of the adjoining towns and the Baltimore companies presented an imposing military display. The scene was exciting in the extreme. The most breathless suspense existed for the half-hour which preceded the attack. Death was anticipated, and the reckless daring of the few bold and foolish fanatics who set at defiance the authority of the General Government and the whole military force in their view, created an intense indignation and a desire for their summary chastisement. The apprehensions for the safety of the gentlemen detained in the custody of the insurgents were also painful.

The marines, in this yard commenced maneuvering towards a close proximity to the building. At length Col. Lee appeared in front of the enclosure with Lieut. Stewart, who, with a citizen, was supposed to bear a flag of truce to the insurgents. Every eye was upon the building, as they approached the door of the building. The conference was long, especially between the insurgents and the citizen, and the patience of all present was nearly exhausted. At length they retired. It was understood that Col. Lee in summoning them to surrender, offered them protection till the pleasure of the President of the United States should be made known, and that nearly all the insurgents were in favor of accepting these conditions, but the powerful will of the leader, Brown, overruled their wishes, and they refused to surrender.

Major Russell then ordered Lt. Green, with a file of marines, to force the large double doors. They rushed towards them, and attempted with their bayonets to force them open, but the strength of their fastenings defied the effort. At this time a volley from within increased the excitement of the spectators. The marines then tried to force the doors with heavy

sledge-hammers, but they also proved ineffectual. A double file of marines was then ordered to attack the doors with a heavy ladder. A few powerful efforts shattered the strong doors of this out-house of the Government, which was filled with fire-engines, and as they yielded to the force of this battering-ram and flew in pieces an extra about went up from the multitude. The moment the upper part of the doors went down Lieut. Green and his marines fired a volley into the insurgents with deadly aim. Major Russell then sprang upon the ladder and preceded them. The conflict was terminated in a few minutes. One of the marines, private Quinn, was borne off fatally wounded by a shot in the abdomen, and another private, Rupert, received a flesh wound in the upper lip, and had one or more of his upper teeth knocked out.

The imprisoned citizens, whose names have been mentioned, then rushed out, and leaving the enclosure were greeted most warmly by their friends, some of them having been confined since Sunday evening last.

Two white insurgents were brought out as prisoners, one named Watson Brown, a son of the leader of the insurgents, who was in a very helpless condition from wounds received on Monday, and another named Edwin Coppes, of Iowa, who was uninjured. A free negro from Harriburg, named Shields Green, a somewhat notorious character, was also arrested. Four or five other negroes were also taken out of the engine-house, who were known to be slaves belonging to the neighborhood, and supposed to have been forcibly detained.

Several of the insurgents had been killed in the assault by the marines, and the most painful and exciting act in the tragedy was the bringing out of the dead bodies. Five of them lay upon the grass, one named John C. Anderson in the last agonies of dissolution; another, the leader, the older Brown, with a heavy gash upon his forehead, and three other wounds upon his body, supposed to be mortal, but still calm and collected, and conversing intelligently, without an indication of emotion of pain, and answering all the questions of the crowd about him. Another son of the leader, named Brown, was taken out stark and cold, he having been killed the day previous. Stewart Taylor, also killed instantly by a ball through his head and one through his body, and Albert Hazlett, killed instantly. The wounds were shocking to behold, and all were weltering in blood.

The writer had a conversation with the dying man, Anderson. He said that the older Brown had been their leader, and he had always looked up to him as a great man. A letter was found in his of Chillicothe, stating that J. C. Anderson, of his last letter upon the question of slavery were "devoured with eagerness."

Upon the body of Hazlett was found a lock of his wife's hair and a piece of her dress. Upon the person of the leader, the notorious "Ossawatimie Brown," of Kansas, was found by one of the volunteer surgeons of the division, Dr. McLaughlin, the sum of \$305 in gold, which was handed by him over to Major Russell, of the marine corps. In a conversation with the writer as he lay weltering in his blood, he stated that he had figured in Kansas, and was known as "Ossawatimie Brown," or "Old Brown." He had a son killed in Kansas, (as well as two here). He hated slavery, and he desired to avenge his son's death. His confederates desired to surrender when they were summoned by Col. Lee; but he refused because he did not believe the General Government would slaughter his companions for the sake of killing him. He had always treated his prisoners with courtesy. The prisoner Edwin Coppes, upon being asked what he expected would be his fate, said that he only asked his country to give him a fair trial and he would abide the consequences. He manifested no concern or apprehension with respect to his punishment. The prisoner Brown, son of the leader, was too debilitated from his wounds to realize his situation.

The wounded have been removed to the hospital of the arsenal, including the rioter A. D. Stevens. He is reported to be mortally wounded; but it is thought by some that his four wounds are not fatal. When the crisis of the engagement arrived even the outside military and citizens could hardly restrain themselves from rushing forward and discharging their arms. Loud cries of order arrested their impulses. When the prisoners came out there were vociferous cries of "hang them," constantly repeated.

About the middle of the stream of the broad Potomac lies the body of one of the insurgents named William H. Leeman, who was shot on Monday, while attempting to escape from the town. His black hair may just be seen floating upon the surface of the water and waving with every ripple. The visitors, upon the discovering the body to-day, saluted it with a shower of balls, but the action was one of very questionable taste and propriety. He was honored with the commission of captain from Mr. Brown, the following being a true copy of the document found in his pocket:

HEADQUARTERS WAR DEPT.,
Near Harper's Ferry, Md.
Whereas W. H. Leeman has been nominated a captain in the army established under the Provisional Constitution, now, therefore, in pursuance of the authority vested in me by said constitution, we do hereby appoint and commission the said Wm. H. Leeman captain.

Given at the office of the Secretary of War, this day, 15th of October, 1859.
JOHN BROWN,
Commander-in-Chief.
H. KEYS, Secretary War.

There was taken from the person of Stevens a printed pamphlet of twenty-five pages, containing the constitution, &c., of Mr. Brown's provisional government. The work is in the possession of Col. Lee, and would be treasonable were it not too ridiculous.

This extraordinary movement at Harper's Ferry on the part of the Abolitionist Brown, characterized by such audacity and folly, is fertile of comment. It appears that he was a monomaniac, possessing a strong will, superior firmness, and resources of mind, and that his fol-

lows possessed a weakness of mind and character which enabled him to obtain that ascendancy over them which led to their destruction.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.
The following are among the killed and wounded in the recent conflicts at Harper's Ferry:

Killed.—Fountain Beckham, railroad agent, on Sunday, by a single shot; Hayard Sheppard, colored porter at the railroad station, killed Sunday night in working at the train; Thomas Boerly, grocer, of Harper's Ferry, killed in Monday's assault; Wm. Richardson, of Martinsburg, killed in the same assault; George W. Turner, of Charlestown military, killed on Monday also; Wm. Brown, son of "Old Brown," Stewart Taylor, insurgent; J. C. Anderson, insurgent; W. H. Leeman, insurgent; Albert Hazlett, insurgent; and several colored men.

Wounded.—Ossawatimie (old) Brown; Watson Brown, a second son; Evans Dorey, mortally; Allen Evans, mortally; Private Quinn, U. S. Marines, mortally; another Marine, name unknown, slightly; Alex. Kelly; Geo. Murphy, State's Attorney, of Martinsburg.

Taken Prisoners.—Edwin Coppes, of Iowa; Shields Green, colored, of Harriburg; Watson Brown, a son of old Brown.

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.—Some time since the Marysville Express made the following announcement: One hundred and fifty marriageable girls, all represented to be young and pretty, have lately arrived from across the Plains and settled down in Honey Lake Valley. Bachelors should make a note of it.

Upon reading the above, the editor of the Northern Californian, published at Union, Humboldt county, expatiated as follows:

Proposals for the odd fifty have been received at this office. There is a land beyond the mountains, O, ye fair daughters of the plain, where the young men abound in wisdom, and are exceedingly comely. Virtue is theirs, and the cedars of Lebanon excel them not in vigor. Skill and cunning abideth with them; they put their hands to the "keeds" and lo! the Jack turneth. From them seven up is not hid, neither is poker forgotten. They knoweth the horse the chariot, and their driving is as their apparel; and their raiment is purple and red (flannel). Fair are the valleys of Honey Lake, O, ye daughters of Pike, but the valleys of Humboldt are fairer.

OBSTINATE ABOLITIONISM.—So embittered is Oberlinism to anything Southern that at one time the faculty and students resolved to use no produce of slave labor; of course they cut cotton and eschewed tobacco altogether. An ardent young student, deeply imbued with this anti-slavery sentiment, happened to think one night, after retiring to bed, that he was between a pair of cotton sheets. Out he jumped, took a blanket, and slept on the floor until morning. It was rather a hard bed, but it was better to rest little, and turn over often, than to snooze all night in the sweat of a negro. Upon waking up in the morning, he found that the carpet on which he had slept was half cotton.

The N. O. Picayune tells a pointed anecdote of a minister in Minnesota, who was noted for combining the somewhat incongruous profession of a preacher and money-lender. He was proffering a prayer one Sabbath from his pulpit, in which was the following petition:

"Grant, O, Lord, that we have more interest in heaven" when, to the surprise of all, one of the congregation exclaimed, "Don't do it! don't do it! The old sinner gets five per cent, a month now; and that's enough, the Lord knows."

A celebrated poet at one time advertised that he would supply lines for any occasion. A fisherman sought him shortly after, and "wanted a line strong enough to catch a porpoise."

Some people take cold easily, Howard Paul, in his amusing "Patchwork," tells of a delicate young man who kissed a lady's "snowy brow," and was laid up with the influenza a week in consequence.

Charles Lamb is reported to have perpetrated the following: "The water-cure is neither new nor wonderful, for it is as old as the deluge, which, in my opinion, killed more than it cured."

"Steel your heart," said an ex-President to his son (who was going to Europe); "you are now going among some of the most fascinating of the fair sex." "I had much rather steal theirs," said the promising youth.

The Best Judge.—A judge and a joking lawyer were conversing about the doctrine of transmigration of the souls of men into animals. "Now," said the judge, "suppose you and I were turned into a horse and an ass, which would you prefer to be?"

"The ass, to be sure," replied the lawyer.

"Why?" asked the judge. "Because," was the reply, "I have heard of an ass being judge, but a horse never!"

Never butt your head against a badpost to see which is the hardest—it is folly.

"Union is not always strength," as the sailor said when he saw the purser mixing rum with water.

A boy was asked one day what made him so dirty, and his reply was, "I am made, so they tell me, of the dust of the ground, and I reckon it's just working out."

THE MAN WHO LOVES HIS FELLOW-MEN.—The King of the Cannibal Islands.

"There is two ways of doing it," said Pat to himself, as he stood musing and waiting for a job on the State street corner. "If I save me \$4,000, I must lay up \$200 a year for twenty years, or I can put away \$20 a year for 200 years. Now which way will I do it?"

TAKE NOTICE.

WE hereby forewarn all persons against the purchase or negotiation of a certain note dated at Chicago, Illinois, on the 26th day of March, 1859, for the sum of three thousand dollars, and the costs of collection. Said note is signed by us, and is made payable to the order of Peter Schutler, but the consideration thereof having failed, we do not intend to pay the same.

C. A. PERRY & CO.
Salt Lake City, U. T.,
Nov. 30, 1859.

Awarded a First and Second Prize.

Just arrived from California, a large quantity of superior **CASES, CHEMICALS &c.** have now chemicals manufactured by Mr. Shaw, who celebrated for making the **BEST AMBROTYPES** in San Francisco, which I am enabled to produce.

PICTURES

of the best quality, warranted to retain their superior brilliancy without change. Union Cases double and single, octagon and quad angular. Paints, Stencils, and Common Cases. Call and see me. All work warranted.

M. CANNON,
over Taylor & Sons, between Perry's & Griggs's.

PROCLAMATION.

G. S. L. City, October 29, 1859.
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, UTAH.
THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its annual session at the Social Hall in Great Salt Lake City, on the 1st of December, 1859, which is in accordance with a resolution of the Assembly at its last session, subsequently approved by me.

A. CUMMING,
Governor of Utah Territory.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
Wish to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. Basset.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that Our Stock of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever offered in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,

CASHMERE,

CASHMERE,

MERINOS,

ALPACAS,

DELAINES,

LAWNS,

GINGHAMS,

CHAMBRAYS,

JACONET AND

SWISS MUSLINS,

CRINOLINE,

CHALIS,

RIBBONS,

VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,

CLOAKS,

MANTILLAS,

PARASOLS,

and every variety of LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTES, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap. ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

1-12

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

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—ALSO—

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1859.

NUMBER 5.

THE VALLEY TAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DE WOLFE.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, if paid in advance, or \$8, if not paid in advance. Advertisements inserted per square of ten lines or less, for \$1.50 for the first insertion, and 75 cts. for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

(From the New York Tribune.)
The Bartlett-Oviedo Wedding.

THE DIMOND-WEDDING.

BY E. C. STEEDMAN.

O, Level Level! Level what times were those,
Long ere the age of belles and beaux,
And Brussels lace and silken hose,
When in the green Arcadian close,
You married Psyche under the rose,
With only the grass for bedding!
Heart to heart and hand in hand,
You followed nature's sweet command—
Roaming lovingly through the land,
Nor sighed for a diamond wedding.

So have we read in classic Ovid,
How Hero watched for her beloved,
Impassioned youth, Leander,
She was the fairest of the fair,
And wrapt him round with her golden hair,
Whenever he landed cold and bare,
With nothing to eat and nothing to wear,
And wetter than any gander;
For Love was Love, and better than money—
The slyer the theft, the sweeter the honey—
And kissing was clover, all the world over,
Wherever Cupid might wander.

So thousands of years have come and gone,
And still the moon is shining on,
Still Hyacinth's torch is lighted;
And hitherto, in this land of the West,
Most couples in love have thought it best
To follow the ancient way of the rest,
And quietly get united.

But now, True Love were growing old—
Bought and sold with silver and gold,
Like a house or a horse and carriage,
Midnight talks,
Moonlight walks,
The glance of the eye and sweetheart's sigh,
And shadowy haunts with no one by,
I do not wish to disparage;
But every kiss
Has a price for its bliss,
In the modern code of marriage;
And the compact sweet
Is not complete,
Till the high contracting parties meet
Before the altar of Mammon;
And the bride must be led to a silver bower,
Where pearls and rubies fall in a shower
That would frighten Jupiter Ammon!
I need not tell
How it befell,
(Since Jenkins has told the story
Over and over and over again,
In a style I cannot hope to attain,
And covered himself with glory!)
How it befell one Summer's day,
The King of the Cubans strolled this way—

King January's his name, they say—
And fell in love with the Princess May,
The reigning belle of Manhattan,
Nor how he began to smirch and sue,
And dress as lovers who come to woo,
Or as Max Maretzek and Julien do,
When they sit full-blown in the ladies' view,
And flourish the wondrous baton.

He wasn't one of your Polish nobles,
Whose presence their country somehow troubles,
And so our cities receive them;
Nor one of your make-believe Spanish grandees,
Who ply our daughters with lies and candies,
Until the poor girls believe them.
No, he was no such charlatan—
Full of gasconade and bravado,
Count de Hoboken Flash-in-the-pan—
But a regular rich Don Estaban
Santa Cruz de la Muscovado
Senior Grandissimo Oviedo!

He owned the rental of half Havana
And all Matanzas; and Santa Anna,
Rich as he was, could hardly hold
A candle to light the mines of gold.
Our Cuban possessed, choke full of diggers,
And broad plantations, that, in round figures,
Were stocked with at least five thousand niggers!

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may!"
The Senator swore to carry the day—
To capture the beautiful Princess May,
With his battery of treasures:
Velvet and lace should not lack;
Tiffany, Haughwout, Ball & Black,
Gerin and Stewart; his suit should back,
And com and go at her pleasure;
Jet and lava—silver and gold—
Garnets—emeralds rare to behold—
Diamonds—sapphires—wealth untold—
All were here, to have and to hold;
Enough to fill a peck-measure!

He did not bring all his forces on
At once, but like a crafty old Don,
Who many a heart had fought and won,
Kept bidding a little higher.

And every time he made his bid—
And what she said, and all they did—
"I was written down
For the good of the town,
By Jeebs, of The Daily Flyer."

A coach and horses, you'd think, would buy
For the Don, an easy victory;
But slowly our Princess yielded;
A diamond necklace caught her eye,
But a w. oath of pearls first made her sigh.
She knew the worth of each maiden glance,
And like young colts, that curvet and prance,
She led the Don a dance of a dance,
In spite of the wealth he wielded.
She stood such a fire of silks and lace,
Jewels, and golden dressing-cases,
And ruby brooches, and jets and pearls,
That every one of her dainty curls
Brought the price of a hundred common girls!

Folks thought the lass demented!
But at last a wonderful diamond ring,
A regular Koh-i-noor, did the thing,
And, sighing with love, or something the same,
(What's in a name?)
The Princess May consented.

Ring! ring the bells, and bring!
All the people to see the thing!
Let the gaunt and hungry and ragged poor
Throng round the great Cathedral door,
To wonder what all the hubbub's for,
And sometimes stupidly wonder
At so much surshine and brightness
Which
Fall from the church upon the rich
While the poor get all the thunder.

Ring! ring, merry bells, ring!
O fortunate few,
With letters blue—
Good for a seat and a nearer view!
Fortunate few, whom I dare not name:
Liletant! Creme de la creme!
We commoners stood by the street facade
And caught a glimpse of the cavalcade;
We saw the bride
In bediamonded pride,
With six jeweled maidens to guard her
side—

Six lustrous maidens in tarlatans
She led the van of the caravan;
Close behind her, her mother,
(Drest in gorgeous *mater antique*,
That told, as plainly as words could
speak,
She was more antique than the other.)
Leaned on the arm of Don Estaban
Santa Cruz de la Muscovado
Senior Grandissimo Oviedo,
Happy mortal fortunate man!
And Maquis of El Dorado!

In they swept, all rich and graceful,
Silks and satins and Honiton lace;
In they swept from the dazzled sun,
And soon in the church the deed was
done.

Three prelates stood on the chancel high—
A knot, that gold and silver can buy,
Gold and silver may yet untie;
Unless it is tightly fastened;
What's worth doing at all's worth doing
well,
And the sale of a young Manhattan
belle

Is not to be pushed or hastened,
So two Very-Reverends graced the scene,
And the tall Archbishop stood between,
By prayer and fasting chastened:
The Pope himself would have come from
Rome,
But urgent matters kept him at home.
Haply these robes prelates thought
Their words were the power that tied the
knot;

But another power that love-knot tied,
And I saw the chain round the neck of
the bride—
A glittering, priceless, marvelous chain,
Coiled with diamonds again and again,
As befits a diamond wedding;
Yet still 'twas a chain—I thought she
knew it,
And halfway longed for the will to undo
it—
By the secret tears she was shedding.

But isn't it odd, to think, whenever
We all go through that terrible River,
Whose sluggish tide alone can sever
(The Archbishop says) the Church de-
cree,
By floating one into Eternity,
And leaving the other alive as ever—
As each wades through that ghastly
stream,
The satins that rustle and gems that
gleam
Will grow pale and heavy and sink away
To the noisome River's bottom clay;
Then the costly bride, and her maidens
six,
Will shiver upon the banks of the Styx,
Quite as helpless as they were born—
Naked souls, and very forlorn!

And the beautiful Empress, over yonder
Whose crinoline made the wide world
wonder—
And even ourselves and our dear little
wives,
Who calico wear each morn of their
lives—
And the sewing girls—and *les chiffoniers*
In rags and hunger the living day—
And all the hangers of the caravan—
Aye, even the great Don Estaban
Santa Cruz de la Muscovado
Senior Grandissimo Oviedo—
That gold-encrusted, fortunate man!
All will land in naked equality!
The lord of a ribboned principality
Will mourn the loss of his *cordons*;
The Princess, too, must shift for herself,
And lay her royalty on the shelf;
Nothing to eat, and nothing to wear,
Will certainly be the fashion therof.

Ten to one, and I'll go it alone,
Those most used to a rag and bone—
Though here on earth they labor and
groan—
Will stand it best when we come to rest,
On the other side of Jordan.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE SEASON.

(From the New York Times.)
The Nuptials of Don Estaban Santa Cruz de Oviedo and Miss Frances Amelia Bartlett.

REMARKS OF ARCHBISHOP HUGHES.
Mrs. Browning's fantastic vision in Aurora Leigh of the meeting of St. Giles and St. James at a wedding was in a manner realized yesterday morning, at the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Mott street in this city.

For most practical purposes, Mott street is just about as far from Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street as the coast of Africa, and the African element so completely preponderates in the street as to make the image singularly accurate. The artistic mind will therefore recognize at once the admirable fitness of such a locality for bringing out in the highest and most brilliant contrasts the fabulous splendors of a bridal ceremony, strictly Caucasian, not to say Circassian, in character, and conducted with a sumptuous disregard of conventional rules only to be paralleled in such creations of Oriental genius as the tale of Nouraddin and the Fair Persian, whom he bought for an incredible price and loved without any assignable limit.

The nuptials of Senior Don Estaban Santa Cruz de Oviedo with Miss Frances Amelia Bartlett, daughter of that distinguished ex-officer of the American Navy, Mr. J. Washington Bartlett, mark indeed an epoch in our social history. The premonitory symptoms of this memorable occurrence have enlivened for months past the dull current of cotemporary affairs. We need hardly recall to our readers the particulars of the many warm and vehement controversies which have been waged in the columns of divers leading journals, over the personal characteristics of the bridegroom, his age, the size of his whiskers, the amount of his fortune; over the *trousseau* of the bride, the number and quality of her robes, the exact value of her jewels, ranging from the enthusiastic magnificence of \$600,000 to the disdainful and depreciatory triviality of a few beggarly diamonds and pearls.

In fact it may well be doubted whether the completion of a comprehensive system of matrimonial engagements which should unite all the bachelors of New York on one happy day to all the spinsters of New Jersey, would provoke more general or more ardent attention from the enlightened public and the enlightening press than has been excited by the widely disseminated rumors of the betrothal of Senior Estaban Santa Cruz de Oviedo millionaire in *partibus*, to Miss Frances Amelia Bartlett, belle at Washington, Saratogo and other lands and localities.

All things must culminate at last, and high noon of Thursday, the 13th of October, was eventually designated for the ripening of this notable matter; St. Patrick's Cathedral selected for the scene of the ceremony, and the Most Reverend the Roman Catholic Archbishop of New York nominated to the august duty of performing the solemn rites of the occasion. There remained, however, a grave problem to be solved. Popularity has its penalties as well as its pleasures, and the immense interest taken by several hundred thousand persons of both sexes in the welfare of Senior Oviedo and his fortunate bride made it necessary to devise some means of conciliating comfort with glory on the auspicious day.

The Cathedral in Mott street is hardly so large as St. Peter's at Rome. Mott street, itself, is less ample than Broadway, and as Fourteenth street with the Avenue, was of course to be summoned to the *fete*, something must be done to secure them a way of approach to the sacred edifice, and room within its walls where there—

The services of the police force were put in requisition, and the Superintendent-General, Mr. Pillsbury, consenting to usurp for a while the functions of the imperishable Brown, of Grace Church, combined a plan of operations, the excellence of which was abundantly vindicated by the triumphant result.

The Cathedral in Mott street has, of course a vestry, which vestry communicates most felicitously by a door way in the rear of the building with Mulberry street. The invited guests

of the occasion were accordingly divided into two sections, to one of which tickets of a celestial blue, admitted the bearer from Mulberry street through the vestry, were distributed, while, to the other cards of a non-committal white were issued, passing them into the church by the Mott street doors. The significance given to the blue cards was, no doubt, meant as a graceful compliment to the nationality of the bridegroom—the blue blood of Spain, as is well known, marking the more aristocratic orders of the ancient Gothic monarchy. The pews in front of the Cathedral aisles, to the depth of some twenty or thirty feet, were partitioned off for the reception of the azure multitude, as it were in the manner of the orchestra stalls. The *Condi-dati*, or white card bearing guests, thronged behind this partition in such numbers, at a very early hour, as from time to time, seriously to menace, by their surging impetuosity, the stability of the frail barrier which alone stood between the nuptial solemnities and a scene of promiscuous social amalgamation from the thought of which every well regulated mind must recoil in horror.

Mott street and the region thereabouts swarmed at the top of the morning with excited crowds of partial-citizens of both sexes, and the ordinary occupations of the people were neglected, in their resolute determination to lose no glimpse of the elegant invaders, the report of whose advent had penetrated the remotest corner-shops, and disturbed the most placid cellars in that vicinity. The elegant invaders, and especially that portion of them which marched under the white flag, were not long in coming. For seats in the cathedral were only to be secured by pre-emption, and the principle of Squatter Sovereignty was the order of the day.

Before 11 o'clock the body of the Cathedral presented a scene of scrambling, shoving, clamor, crinolines, fans, fever, expectation, despair and hope, not to be surpassed in the Sibthorne Chapel where Allegri's *Miserere* never is, but is always "to be sung."

Long before that time, too, were the narrow roadways of this remarkable region blocked like the lanes leading to a battle-field, with horses, vehicles and angry officers. The clash of coal-carts with carriages, of beer-vans with broughams in these perilous defiles, was vast, universal and appalling. It is really highly creditable to the police that no serious accident should have occurred to blacken the brightness of the day; nor is it less creditable to the "good society" of New York, that we have heard of no arrests made for profane swearing, to which a perpetual series of temptation was offered.

As the hands on the dial neared the eventful stroke of twelve, a perceptible agitation pervaded the dense masses of the audience. Several aimable and corpulent priests ambled hurriedly in and out the little doors on either side of the altar, a mysterious bell or two twinkled in the distance, opera-glasses came into requisition in all parts of the house, and a few impassioned persons in the aisles got themselves severely snubbed by their intimate friends and other invited guests, for threatening small stampedes towards the front, which was kept with mas erly discipline by half a dozen good-looking "stars" posted on the steps of the chancel.

The "shameless noon" had hardly elapsed from all the steeples and ticked on a thousand watches in the pockets of the respectable company, when the Archbishop of New York, followed by his religious *suite*, entered the chancel to the pealing of the organ, and submitted himself to the ceremony of robing his portly form in the splendid habiliments appropriate to his rank. In the twinkling of an eye he flashed from violet into white and gold, his person rustling with heavily-embroidered satin, and on his head the towering golden archiepiscopal mitre nodding sublimely. He also wore a pair of gold spectacles, and supported, like Moses of old, on either hand by a goodly Aaron and Hur, one of whom bore his colossal gilded crozier, while the other carried a golden *aspersoir*, or sprinkling pot, of holy water, advanced to the chancel railing, there to meet the bridal party, which had entered immediately after him, and for pro-

fane eyes had somewhat extinguished the brief ceremonial within the chancel. The bridegroom led the way, his lady-mother-in-law elect leaning downward with dignity upon his elevated arm.

Senior Oviedo walked with a firm step and composed countenance, and his hair was most accurately arranged. His waistcoat, we believe, was made of white satin, and his cravat of point lace. His pantaloons and coat were sure were of a rich jet black in color, and probably made of Biola cloth. The lady-mother-in-law—but why detain our readers from the bride, who floated on behind, upon the arm of her father. This lovely cynosure of all eyes evidently did not fear the public gaze, nor needed to fear it. Her dazzling complexion was toned down by the delicate shadow of a splendid veil of Brussels point lace, caught up about her oval head by a wreath of orange blossoms almost bursting into flower. Flounces of Brussels point, two in number, "deep as first love," mystic and wonderful, adorned her white silk robe, born of the genius Genin. About her neck, itself a pearl, she wore four rows of shapely orient pearls, looped into a festoon by one slight rib of gleaming diamonds, gathered into the likeness of a knot of love. From this knot depended a single pear-shaped pearl, dipped in diamonds of surpassing lustre and beauty.

Disregarding the good old English song, which tells us that
"The tip no jewell needs to wear,
The tip is jewell to the ear,"

this bride wore two pendant ear-rings formed of diamond solitaires of great splendor, supporting pear-shaped pearls of proportionate value, capped with brilliants. A brooch, one living Kohinoor mountain of light, reposed upon the quiet of a satisfied heart. This enviable ornament was all diamonds and pearls, the briolette diamond which forms its pendant being regarded by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., by whom the whole *parure* was imagined and created, as the most unimpeachable single stone in America for beauty and price. The workmanship of all these decorations is truly poetic. Assuming the diamonds to represent the manly constancy of the groom, and the pearls the modest loveliness of the bride, the cunning artificer has so contrived his work that, throughout all the *parure*, diamonds support pearls, and pearls confine diamonds, no obtrusive gleam of gold or silver appearing in the ornaments of the bride, as none of course appears in the union which binds her to another loving heart.

After these chief actors in the scene, a cloud of vague perfumes pervading all the azure space ushered in six beautiful maids, as many gallant men, the attendants of the happy pair. The beauteous maids, all translucent tarlatane and tender truth, floated to the left, the gallant men—chiefly Cubans, and occasionally more extravagant in their attentions to the audience than in their reverence of the altar—ranged themselves on the right; the bride and bridegroom went forward to the presence of the prelate—the father and mother took their places immediately behind the father manifesting so much emotion as compelled him to hide his face in a fine white handkerchief—the mother with a more Roman calmness, supporting her daughter in the trying ordeal by her own example; and the ceremony began. The spectators, and especially the great hive of white ants in the rear, now manifested so much eagerness to catch what was going on, as made the service almost as much a dumb-show to the great majority of those present as it must have been to the bridegroom, who is understood not to be a perfect master of the English tongue. Nevertheless, the service was duly performed, the rites were duly done; the holy water was duly sprinkled on the happy pair, and they twain were made one.

This being accomplished, the Archbishop took up his crozier and his parable together, settled his spectacles, and availing himself of the opportunity afforded by the numerous and variegated assembly before him, addressed the wedding party and the world for half an hour on the doctrine of discipline and divorce, and other appropriate subjects with his usual felicity and force. He spoke to the newly married pair of the new rela-

tion into which they had entered, and their consequences; of the distinction between marriage as authorized and approved by the Catholic Church; and marriage performed without religious sanction, and merely as a constitutional or human contract; of the origin of marriage as instituted by God and entered into by our first parents previous to the fall of the race. He said:

"This institution was the only one that had survived the fall of man, and all the calamities which man's iniquity had brought upon him. In reference to the importance of Christian marriage in its relations to society, he said the Church, while she certainly did not refuse to recognize a covenant between two persons who were free to enter into this covenant in the human or civil order as a binding contract, considered merely in a legal light, nevertheless held that covenant to be also a divine as well as a human contract. She held that God was the author of marriage; that He was the protector of its rights; that He was the avenger of its violations; in short that the Son of God on earth had raised this originally divine institution to the rank of a sacrament, which was much more awful and mighty than any mere civil contract could be. As a sacrament it had been appointed as a means to communicate grace, to the parties for a faithful and Christian discharge of the obligations which it involved. The Archbishop next spoke of the antagonism of the world and the Church with regard to the indissoluble character of Christian marriage. The Church had ever maintained that no power on earth could dissolve a Christian marriage once validly contracted. On this point she had resisted kings and emperors and principalities and powers from her very origin. She would maintain her creed on this head though it drove twenty Englands from her communion. The Archbishop said, Christian marriage furnished to the well-being of society an indispensable safeguard. It was the basis of all that was pure and honorable and decent, and dignified in the family and in society, which was composed of families. Hence society was wounded to the quick when sovereigns, or legislatures, or judges undertook the forbidden task of separating, in the very words of the Saviour, "what God hath joined together." Those who initiated this theory adverse to the words of Christ himself, did not foresee the consequences to which it would lead—

The privilege of divorce was an encouragement to discontent in the married life, and it had not been barren of results. Indeed, it had made such progress that in our day humanity itself was shocked at the wide range which was taken on this subject of matrimony. Degraded speculations were thrown out in newspapers, and it was said that even females who, raised from hereditary degradation only through the sanctity of holy marriage, now took part in discussions with regard to it, as if they, too, wished that matrimony should descend to a lower grade, so as to permit the parties making a contract to revoke their consent and dissolve the union at their option. To all this the Catholic Church was, and ever would be, opposed, no matter whether advocated by kings or by peoples, by Henry of England, or Napoleon of France. She, at least, would stand by the dignity resulting from the divine origin, and the elevation given to the marriage by God in the Garden of Eden, and by Christ in his life upon earth. The Archbishop next touched upon an idea that was scarcely worthy, he thought, of reflecting minds, that in certain cases, where the parties about to be married were of different creeds, there should be a double marriage, performed according to both rituals. This idea, he thought, was beneath the dignity of a Christian matrimony. It must strike any one who reflected for a moment as a flagrant absurdity, since, if the notion was correct, half a marriage might be performed on one side of the street, and if the other half was left unperformed on the other, the couple would be only half married. Marriage was a single act, and when completed, required and could receive no second performance. In conclusion, the Archbishop reminded the bridegroom of the magnitude of the trust that was now committed

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1859.

The Territorial Legislature, and the Governor's Message.

to him; of his rights and his duties in the married state. He warned the bride, too, of hers. To both he spoke of the trials of the married state, and advised them above all things to let religion be their Polar star. That they might be as happy as God ordinarily permitted married people to be, was the secret prayer of the many friend that surrounded them. It was his prayer, too, and it was the benediction which he invoked upon them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

Thus warned against any imitation of King Henry VIII. or Napoleon I., and encouraged with the reasonable hope of an average conjugal happiness, the bridegroom was then dismissed, the bride turning to the audience, gladdened a thousand eyes with the spectacle of her untruffled beauty as she embraced one after another her parents and her bridesmaids; shook hands with her groomsmen, and retiring through the vestry, took carriage for her paternal home in Fourteenth street. The crowd, blue, white, black and gray, dispersed itself as best it could. Most sett saw the vision of love and luxury fade from its battered and seedy precincts as suddenly as it had arisen; the distinguished wonder-seekers departed, and the interest of the day, dying gently out through three hours of Brown, policemen, bride-cake, homage, oysters, jam, suffocation, admiration and the wretchedness of *trousseaux* at the house of Mr. Bartlett in Fourteenth street, passed into history forever and these faithful chronicles. The wedding reception was a "reception" and nothing more. We have described it in a single sentence above; enough that it ended as all receptions will, though no one actually "receiving" or "received" can persuade himself of the fact while they are in progress; and that the "happy pair" proceeded to Boston in the Sound steamer at the usual hour. The wedding itself, as we think our readers will admit, was a wedding and "something more." Doubtless we shall never see its like again among us till from the vast void another *Senor Oveido* shall arise to wed another Miss Bartlett—to give the press another saturnalia of instructive personal gossip; the jeweler and the milliner another Arcadian age of bridal orders; and Archbishop Hughes another occasion for an impressive discourse *urbis et orbis*, to the town and the world, on the causes of the English Reformation, and the secret of making home as "happy as can be usually expected."

Delila Bacon.

"The Worcester Spy reports that Miss Delila Bacon, whose name is for several years been familiar to the public, in connection with her theory as to the authorship of Shakspeare's plays, died a short time since in the Insane Retreat at Hartford, where she has been an inmate since her return from England, last Spring."

Connected with this unfortunate lady is a most curious and melancholy history. She is mentioned as having died very recently. The fact is that her death took place months ago. Her relatives, one of whom, a brother, is a Presbyterian clergyman of great eminence in New Haven or Hartford—have been sensitive on the subject of her insanity and confinement in consequence of it. Both, together with the sad conclusion of that confinement have, attempted to be kept from the knowledge of the world. But there was really nothing required to be concealed. Hers was the case of a gifted woman who was crushed by the pressure on an "over-wrought brain."—*St. Louis Herald*.

THE GREAT PROBLEM OF THE SOURCE OF THE NILE, which has occupied the attention of the world during so many ages, may now be considered definitively solved, Capt. Speke, who has just returned to England from an extended tour in Central Africa, in company with Capt. Burton, discovered a lake, called by the natives Nyanza, but by the Arabs Ukerewe, which appears to be the great reservoir of the Nile. It extends from 2 deg. 30 min. south to 3 deg. 30 min. north latitude, lying across the equator in east longitude 33 deg. Its waters are the drainage of numerous hills which surround it on almost every side. The new lake washes out the Mountains of the Moon as at present existing in our atlases.

A belle at a down-east husking roll on being asked by a young farmer if he might kiss her, answered, "Not till you have complied with the rules, and passed the ruby-corn."

The members elect of the ninth annual session of the Utah Legislature, in accordance with a former adjournment and the proclamation of Gov. Cumming, convened at the Social Hall in this city on Monday last, and organized by electing D. H. Wells President pro-tem of the council, and John Taylor Speaker pro-tem of the House. After which a joint committee from the two houses was appointed to examine the credentials of the members. These being found correct by the report of the committee, the organization of the two Houses was rendered complete by confirming the elections of Messrs Wells, and Taylor to the positions to which they were temporarily chosen, and by the election of the other officers of the two Houses. After this, a joint committee was appointed to wait on Gov. Cumming and inform him of the organization of the Legislature, and their readiness to receive any communication that he might have to lay before them. This committee soon returned, and the message of the Governor was soon after received and read in the joint session of the two Houses. This message which we publish entire, is a plain, practical document, free alike from prolixity of style, and irrelevancy in matter, it is such a message in short, as might be expected from a man of Gov. Cumming's practical and conservative turn of mind, and one that will commend itself, no doubt, as well to the ladies to whom it is immediately addressed, as to the masses represented by them. Its recommendations are such, as, if followed, will promote the welfare and advance the interests of all dwellers in this Territory; those, in regard to making provision by law for the establishment of public schools in the Territory, and recommending that the Church tithing be taxed like other property, and the proceeds set apart for this purpose, and also, that the appropriations heretofore made for military purposes, be henceforth discontinued, and that an equal amount instead thereof be applied in future to educational purposes, appeared to us, peculiarly just and appropriate.

But while we fully concur in these and most of the other recommendations of the message, if we were to exercise our talent at criticism, and assume as most editors do, the right of judging concerning the merits of a public document like this, whether qualified to do so, or not, we should say that in some respects the message of Gov. Cumming was faulty from omission.

Thus, while speaking of the jurisdiction of the courts of the Territory, and the decision of the federal judges here, that the act of the Territorial Legislature which conferred upon the Probate Courts common law and chancery jurisdiction was void, because in conflict with the proper construction of the organic act, while Gov. Cumming recommends that the "question be taken up through the proper tribunals for a final decision," he neglects to add that the question is so taken up and decided, the decision of the federal judges is binding on the Probate Courts by the laws of the Territory; section first, of the "act in relation to the judiciary," on page 120 of the Territorial Statutes, conferring upon the District Courts "a general supervision over all inferior courts, to prevent and correct abuses where no other remedy is provided."

Gov. Cumming is no doubt aware that the Probate Court of this county has not only assumed the exercise of criminal jurisdiction, since it was decided in the District Court, in the case of the "People vs. Gibson," that it did not possess such jurisdiction; but also that the Probate Court, in defiance of a writ of prohibition from the District Court, commanding a stay of proceedings in the case of Clawson versus Hartnett, nevertheless went on, and rendered judgment in the case and issued execution thereon. These acts amounted to usurpation and a total subversion of law on the part of the Probate Court, and it seems to us, that the Governor, while referring to the subject, should, at least, have condemned the unwarranted action of the court in the case referred to, and have counselled obedience to law in those who assume to administer it.

But there is another omission in Gov. Cumming's message, which is more to be regretted than the one referred to. He does not once refer to the degrading and disgusting crime of polygamy, which is so extensively practised in this Territory, or recommend any laws for its suppression and punishment. It may be that Gov. Cumming kept silence on this subject from motives of consideration and respect for the members of the legisla-

ture, knowing that most or all of them were guilty of the sin. But no motive of mere prudence or politeness, it seems to us, should have led the Governor to pass over in silence, a practice which is not only a violation of the common law of the land, but which is reprobated and condemned by every civilized nation on earth. The extent to which the practice here does not change at all its character any more than the authority by which it is sought to be upheld. It is as criminal and degrading in a member of the Utah legislature, as it is in the wretch who elsewhere is punished for the offence by incarceration within a penitentiary; and if the act of one merits punishment, that of the other certainly merits the recommendation of laws for the purpose. We are sorry, therefore, that Gov. Cumming, in his message, did not adopt the course pursued by Judge Sinclair last year, when he was officially consulted about the laws of the Territory, and requested to suggest such amendments and alterations as, in his opinion, would be beneficial. To this request the Judge replied by recommending the passage of an act for the prevention and punishment of polygamy.

THAT BALL.

"Come hither, come hither—by night and by day,
We linger in pleasures that never are gone;
Like the waves of the summer, as air dies away,
Another as smart and as shining comes on."

As the love that is over, in expiring gives birth
To a new one as warm, as unequalled in bliss;
And oh! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this—it is this."

Tom Moore.

The Ball at the Townsend House last Friday evening was, perhaps, one of the most elegant and *rehabilitated* affair that ever came off in Utah Territory. It was conducted under the immediate superintendence and management of our most genial and worthy marshal, Peter K. Dotson, Esq., and we have heard praises without number bestowed on Mr. Dotson for the excellence of his arrangements, and the felicitous manner he has of promoting the happiness of those who come within the range of his fine genius and tact.

We have never heard that Mr. Dotson was a professed teacher in the noble art of dancing, but from the perfectly *au fait* manner with which he arranged and appointed things last Friday evening, we are led to believe that in former days, before he became marshal of our happy Territory, that he must have been a professor in the art, which he still knows how to conduct with the judgment and taste of a finished connoisseur. There are few, if any amusements, in our way of thinking, that are at once so pleasant while passing, so agreeable in memory, and so useful in tendency, as dancing. It brings together the young of both sexes, who otherwise might have no opportunity of becoming acquainted; it knocks off the rough edges from the manners of young men, and draws out all the bewitching sweetness and the bright smiles of lovely women, besides drawing within its magic circle, many persons of opposite beliefs, and jealous natures who otherwise might never meet except in heated and angry discussions, or in the dull rotting of trade. Here no jealousies of creed obtrude themselves; no cares of business fret or engage; no animosities of any kind rise to mar the general desire to confer, and receive happiness, which animates the breasts of all; and persons practise unconsciously, the sum of both moral and christian obligations, so far as their fellow beings are concerned, while engaged in a simple recreation; for all aim at promoting the happiness of others; and talk as we may, and differ as we may on other matters, to increase the sum of human happiness is the great duty we owe to one another in this world.

Now we acknowledge that we are fond of pleasure and enjoyment—and have a weakness for bright eyes, sweet smiles, beautiful dresses, delicate hands, tiny feet in white slippers, rose buds, together with a thousand other charms and allurements with which some people in the world tyrannize over others. We confess that we are even so common-place and unpoetical as to relish a good supper at times, and we feel to bear testimony to the excellence of the one prepared by Mr. Townsend, for the members of the party the other evening, and to the fact of our doing full and ample justice to it. But how shall we speak of the ladies in attendance upon the ball? It would be invidious to particularize any of them, when all were so lovely and attractive.

Well, we have in, and acknowledge that the task is beyond us. Our hearts suggest a great deal, but pen and language are inadequate to reveal its secrets, and we will let

"Concealment like a worm in the bud,"
Hide its throbbings, whether it prays or
"damask cheek" or not. And the

gentlemen present, how shall we speak of them? They were all gallant knights of course, and all performed their parts with scrupulous regard to the entertainment and happiness of the fair, as becomes true and faithful knights. Here again it is perhaps unjust to discriminate when all did so well; but we know that we but give expression to a sentiment felt by all ladies as well as all gentlemen, when we say, that among the gentlemen present there was one, who, from the graceful suavity of his manner, the peculiar grace and dignity of his bow, the felicitous wave of his hand, and the persuasive manner in which he dropped on his knees at times, at the foot of some lady while soliciting her hand in the dance—these, with many other peculiar and graceful motions, will readily be attributed to the proper person, and made him without doubt, as much admired by the ladies, as he was envied by the gentlemen.

But the ball had an end, and no more our article; but another ball is to be held next Thursday evening, at the same place, and under the same superintendence as the last, and if any body has consideration enough to send a cash subscription for our paper, we expect to go, and in this happy anticipation we close.

The Eastern mail arrived last night just before dark. By the kindness of Mr. Morrell we were favored with a few papers last evening in advance of the general delivery of the mail. In looking over these papers, we discovered nothing of unusual or particular interest.

The party that came in with the mail, state that the persons who went out with the last mail got lost in a violent snow storm near the Bear River Station, and wandered about all night, all of them were somewhat frozen about their hands or feet, but none of them very badly. Mr. Bromley, the agent, had one of his hands frozen on the back, but was able to go on with the mail.

Mr. Editor:—The *Deseret News* of December 7th contains some lengthy remarks upon the condition of the hall, and the preparations made for the comfort of the members of the present legislature, which met on the 12th, pursuant to a call of the Governor. It goes on to tell how badly the members are treated in not being provided with extra pen-knives, ink-stands, paper, &c., and a person not acquainted with such matters would think that it was some old and valuable member of Congress, instead of the organ of a pack of ignorant men who are not elected by the people, but receive their certificates of office from that power whose will is not to be questioned, in all such matters, when the good of his people is concerned. The editor states that he has seen more comfort in an Indian wigwam—he should have stated that he has seen more political talent and honesty in the same place. We know nothing about the stolen property, but think the Secretary has a right to know what becomes of all missing government property if he can, and would recommend him to place some responsible person at the door, and as those members who will be "seen wending their way with a chair upon their shoulders, ink-stand and paper in their hands," perhaps some of the lost property may be recovered. We also recommend that impetuous youth whose discretion out-ran his valor, to remember that the Secretary will probably return this winter, and that it is never too late to vindicate a reputation that has once been impeached (provided the fact be not proven); in that case, we recommend silence upon the subject; and above all things to remember that threats, like chickens, are apt to come home to roost—also that the person of the Secretary is considered quite sound by his good old Uncle Sam, and would, no doubt, be quite angry if he should be injured while in the discharge of his duties as overseer of these salt-works.

These remarks, if read at all in the States, would only add to the good reputation that gentleman has already earned as a faithful and careful disbursing officer—and in his absence, we make no doubt, his Excellency Governor Cumming, will do all that his wisdom and long experience dictates. In regard to the pickings and stealings, which he states are not to be had any more, it may be there is nothing left to steal, for in reading the acts of past sessions, we discover that all the kanyons are pre-occupied, the bridges and ferries all chartered, the water courses all taken up, mill privileges all appointed, and the taxes upon merchandise so heavy, that a man, to do business, must devote all his time, money and credit to that purpose. If there is a deficiency in the furniture for the hall, look for some of it in the Council-house; for a stove, look in the big field; for a Jefferson's Manual to organize the house, apply to the Sons of Temperance, at Camp Floyd, or to Horace Greeley, who, as secretary of the Free Love Society, would be glad to fur-

nish the by-laws of that illustrious fraternity; for pencils use my toe-nails, for paper use the fly-leaves of the public documents that have been franked out here by the last delegate, and when that runs out, buy some erasive powder and wash out some 200 tons of Patent Office Reports, that are laying about in any public office throughout the Territory.

Mr. Editor:—Having seen in some paper that the population of Utah amounts to 83,000 souls, I have concluded to furnish you with a calculation as to the probable number that will be in the Valley in 1864, should the emigration fund hold out, and there be a gathering of the Saints at that time. I propose to divide them as follows:

Men	16,000
Women	32,000
From 14 to 20 years old	74,000
Children of both sexes	48,000
Total	83,000
Increase first year	87,000
2d "	74,000
3d "	148,000
4th "	269,000
Add to this 200,000 more in Europe with an increase of 300 per cent.	800,000
Total	1,239,000

Add to this the result of the labor of 17,000 missionaries, now abroad, who are expected to send a ship-load each year, each ship to contain 600 souls, and we find the sum little number

16,200,000,001,239,000 and one-half, which proves that "large trees from little acorns grow." Let the people all be diligent, and contribute as much as possible to the perpetual emigration fund.

ARITHMETIC.

THE MOST CURIOUS BOOK IN THE WORLD.—One that was produced in France about three years ago. It is entitled, "*Liber Passionis Domini Jesu Christi, and in neither written nor printed.*" The letters are cut out of the finest vellum, and being interleaved with blue paper, may be read as easily as the best of print. The materials are of the most delicate and costly kind; the workmanship exquisitely exact, and the labor necessary to complete the work must have been immense. In 1640, Rudolphus II, of Germany, offered for it 11,000 livres, nearly equal to 60,000 dollars for dollars at this day.

A FUNNY BLUNDER IN THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—To people who are in the habit of criticising severely such errors as appear in the daily press, caused by the haste with which the matter must be prepared, set up and corrected, says the *St. Louis Democrat*, we commend the following extract from the *Atlantic Monthly* for October: a periodical supposed to be got up with particular care and correctness in all respects. In a story called "the Wondersmith," page 463, we read:

"The bit of orange peel lying on the side walk inspires thought. Who will fall over it? Who but the industrious mother of six children, the eldest of which is only nine months old, all of whom are dependent on her exertions for support."

A STRANGE MEETING AND A STRANGE PARTING.—Not long ago a steamboat coming up the river ran aground at Burlington. Among the passengers were a lady from Covington and a stranger who took passage at Cincinnati—a man about thirty years of age, with no baggage but a good suit of clothes, which he carried upon his well-shaped person. The two individuals indicated became very intimate during the trip and the first night after the boat ran aground they were talking in the cabin, when, to the amazement of all the passengers, they rushed into each other's arms, and the lady called the man her long lost husband, and the man called the lady his lost wife, and they made a right pathetic thing of it. The lady told the captain that her husband had left her seven years before, and the husband accounted for his absence by saying that he had been unjustly imprisoned "down in Arkansas" for a crime that he never committed. The story was believed, and the parties had the warm sympathies of the passengers.

When the boat arrived at Marietta the man went ashore under the pretence of getting something for his wife, but did not return, although he was sent for repeatedly, and could not be found. The wife wept many tears of sorrow, and carried on so violently that the captain had to put her off about three miles above Marietta, when she started back to hunt for the defaulter.—*Wheeling Intell.*

Mrs. Lucy Stone denies that Judge Douglas wrote the letter to her which has had an extensive circulation. Writing to the Boston Liberator, she says: "I am surprised to learn that the letter going the rounds of the papers, purporting to be from Stephen Arnold Douglas to me, is being received as a veritable correspondence. The hoax seemed to me so barefaced that I never gave it a second thought. I have never written to or received a line from Mr. Douglas."

Too us. Two.—We may admire the ingenuity, though certainly not the honesty, of the punning executor, who, having three bank notes of a hundred pounds each to divide among five legatees, of whom he himself was one, said: "Here is one for you two, one for you two and one for me too."

Gerri Smith is crazy. He has been sent to the Lunatic Asylum at Utica, N. York.

Governor's Message to the Legislative Assembly.

12th December, 1859.
To the Council and House of Representatives of the Legislature of Utah.
GENTLEMEN:—The Legislative Assembly of eighteen hundred and fifty-eight and nine, adjourned in this city on the twenty-first day of January last, to re-assemble on the second Monday in December of the present year, at the Social Hall in this city, at which place we are now convened for the purpose of discharging duties which devolve upon us under the authority of the Organic Act, for this Territory.

During the past year the inhabitants of this Territory, for the most part, have been peacefully and profitably employed in their various occupations. But I regret to be obliged to state that this city and the village of Fairfield, near Camp Floyd, in the military Reserve, have been the scenes of many murders and other acts of violence, the perpetrators of which have fled, and thus eluded justice.

All communities are dishonored in proportion to the extent in which crimes are committed with impunity in their midst. If the organization of the police be defective, it should be reformed; and if there be a deficiency in the finances of these cities, for enabling them to arrest offenders, I would recommend that an appropriation be made for their relief from the territorial treasury.

An act to establish a territorial government for Utah, approved fifth September, eighteen hundred and fifty, contains the following language:

"The judicial power of said Territory shall be vested in a Supreme Court, District Courts, Probate Courts, and in Justices of the Peace."
"The jurisdiction of said several courts herein provided for, both appellate and original, and that of Probate Courts and Justices of the Peace, shall be as limited by law." The Legislative Assembly of Utah for the year eighteen hundred fifty-two, passed an "act in relation to the judiciary," approved fourth of February, eighteen hundred fifty-two. Section twenty-ninth of that act reads thus:—"The several Probate Courts in their respective counties have power to exercise original jurisdiction, both civil and criminal, and as well in Chancery, as at common law; when not prohibited by legislative enactment."

This act also provides for appeals from Probate Courts. Thus, it will be perceived that your predecessors, seven years ago, under the construction of the power granted by the Organic Act, conferred upon the Probate Courts both civil and criminal jurisdiction, in addition to the powers ordinarily granted to Probate Courts. I have been informally advised that the Federal Judges have virtually disapproved of this construction of the Organic Act, as indicated in this action of the Legislative Assembly, yet I am not aware that any case has come before these officers in such form as to elicit a decision upon its merits, so as to establish a legal principle. I would therefore recommend that this question be taken up through the proper tribunals for a final decision. If the action of the Legislature be sustained, this community will enjoy the undisputed right of protection through the prompt action of a tribunal always present, instead of being obliged to await the tardy action of the District Courts, which are in session but once a year. If, however, the decision of the Supreme Court should be adverse to the exercise of such power by the Probate Court, you will then be relegated from the embarrassment growing out of its disputed powers.

Col. S. C. Stambaugh, Surveyor General for the Territory of Utah, commenced on the 26th day of October, 1859, an examination of certain surveys made during the administration of his predecessor, the accuracy of which surveys has been questioned. If these surveys be approved, it may be reasonably supposed, that the Government will establish Land offices here, so soon as the Indian title shall have been extinguished.

In view of the public lands in this Territory, being offered for sale, by the proclamation of the President of the United States, I would commend to your consideration the propriety of adopting some legislation in relation to the grants of kanyons, water power, timber, tillable lands, and other property belonging to the United States. I am aware that these grants are considered as only temporary arrangements, for the purpose of inducing parties to spend labor and money in rendering the property available. It is quite evident, however, that all these grants will

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entirely valueless unless sanctioned by the United States Government, which is vested the exclusive ownership of these lands, and from which alone any valid title can be derived. Under existing circumstances, the lands of the Territory, to be used for herds of cattle, and other purposes, are unreasonably large, and their occupancy has become exceedingly oppressive to certain portions of the community. I would recommend the adoption of measures for their eventual abolition. The land laws of our country are based upon wise and liberal principles, and extend their protection to actual settlers upon the public domain, against the usurpation of the lands and speculations of monopolists. When the lands are open to sale, and pre-emption, the public interest, and more especially the interest of the poorer classes, would be promoted by restricting claims by law to less quarter sections, and I believe they should be restricted to lots, not exceeding twenty acres each. I would recommend that Congress be memorialized on the subject of subdivision of quarter sections, in accordance with the suggestions contained in the foregoing paragraph, and also for the permanent establishment of some system for the equitable distribution of water and timber. If this latter provision be neglected, the new occupants of the canyons and timbered lands may exercise an oppressive influence upon the occupants of the valuable lands in the valleys.

In my communication to the Legislative Assembly on the 15th day of December, eighteen hundred and fifty-eight, I endeavored to impress upon that body the vital importance of appropriating a portion of the territorial revenue to the establishment and maintenance of common schools throughout the Territory, and I again urge that subject upon your earnest consideration.

The rising generation are about to become the proprietors of the soil, and the fathers in the important affairs of life. The children of the poor are equally entitled to the benefits of education with those of the rich. Therefore let a system of taxation be adopted, which will enable all to receive that instruction from which some are at present comparatively debarred. Competent instructors cannot be expected to devote their time to teaching, unless liberal and certain compensation be received by them.

I am informed, that, in this Territory, a large fund is annually derived from the titling of the people. This fund, I esteem as a legitimate object for taxation, as well as the other church property. I therefore suggest the passage of a law, for securing a revenue for educational and other purposes, from these sources.

By reference to the Auditor's Report, you will perceive there is

Appropriated to military purposes	2,205 00
Adj't Gen'l's salary	1,000 00
Premium on Gunpowder	200 00
Making an aggregate of	\$3,405 00

If this sum, mentioned as appropriated to military and the like purposes, were expended for the advancement of education in this Territory, would not the community be benefited by the exchange?

The establishment of annual Fairs for the encouragement of agricultural and mechanical industry, is entitled to the protection and aid of the Legislature.

I herewith submit the Report of the Treasurer and Auditor, embodied in which is the report of the Warden of the Penitentiary.

The Treasurer's report shows a balance in the Treasury of \$4339 42.

The Auditor's Report shows an estimated balance of \$1157 88.

These reports you will refer to the proper committees.

The report of the affairs of the Penitentiary by the Warden, exhibits the number of prisoners, and contains an estimate of the appropriation necessary for their subsistence. The Penitentiary system, as applied in this Territory, seems to be peculiarly unfitted for carrying out the intention of its projectors. There will probably be only a small number of convicts confined at any one time, and I am acquainted with no kind of labor which, in this country, would defray the expense of the maintenance of the prisoners, and the payment of a suitable guard. The continuance of the system under these circumstances subjects the Territory to a heavy expense, without furnishing corresponding advantage. The building itself is objectionable, in consequence of the original defects in the plan of its structure, and, from

its present dilapidated state, caused by a violent storm in the year eighteen hundred and fifty-eight. It originally consisted of two stories; the upper, constructed of adobe, divided into two rooms; the lower, built of sandstone, divided into small cells. The eastern gable end of the building, and a large portion of the roof, were destroyed by the storm above alluded to. As there are no work-shops, tools or materials provided for work, the prisoners must necessarily be confined to their cells for want of proper occupation, or be permitted to rove about within the adobe walls, which surround the building, passing an indolent and unproductive existence.

I have been informed that the Secretary reported the dilapidated condition of the building to the Department at Washington, but I have no knowledge of the character of the reply, if any reply were received. I would suggest such modifications of the penal code as would lawfully subject prisoners, convicted of penitentiary offences, to service in constructing new and repairing the old roads of the Territory. The organized bands of thieves for the stealing of horses and other animals, have become so numerous and audacious, that I deem it indispensably necessary that the most stringent measures should be taken without delay, to ensure their punishment.

I recommend the passage of a law making it obligatory upon the City Councils of Great Salt Lake, Provo, and other cities, to publish, at their own expense, a digest of their ordinances, in a convenient form, within thirty days after the promulgation of such acts. Also, that all new ordinances, hereafter enacted, shall be published in one or more papers of G. S. L. City within ten days after their enactment. Also, that they should publish quarterly itemized financial reports of the amount of receipts and expenditures, showing the sources whence the receipts have been derived, and for what purposes they have been expended. Also, that they should cause to be thoroughly cleaned, and kept open the principal water-ditches in their respective cities, and establish convenient crossings at the intersection of streets.

Also, the expense of keeping in repair the road between the north boundary of this city and the gate near the city bath-house, should be equally divided between Davis County and this city. The supervisor of said road to be appointed by the County Court of Davis County. Also, the expense of keeping in repair the State Road from the southern wall of the city to the bridge on Little Cottonwood should be equally defrayed by Great Salt Lake City and County. Also, that the citizens of this place should be exempt from all other road tax, except those indicated in the above recommendations.

I especially call your attention to the dilapidated condition of the bridge over the Jordan at the foot of North Temple Street.

In the month of June, 1859, the officer, in command of the Department of Utah, detached, under the command of an experienced officer, what he deemed a suitable military force for the protection of emigration on the northern California Route. Notwithstanding this precaution, many persons passing from the Eastern States to California by that route, were murdered by Indians supposed to belong to the roving bands of Banacks and Sho-sho-nees. These Indians are reported to have stolen and destroyed the property of the emigrants. It is probable that the officer in command of the Department will establish posts upon this line, which will secure hereafter the emigration on this route from similar disasters.

With the exception of the depredations above alluded to, and some robberies on the new mail route, west of Camp Floyd, the Indians have been, for the most part, peaceable.

Under the authority of the Secretary of War, a party, commanded by Lieut. Humphreys, U. S. A., began an exploration of the country between the Cheyenne River (a tributary of the Missouri) and the head waters of the Yellowstone River. This exploration, when accomplished, I am induced to believe, from my knowledge of the country, will demonstrate the fact that Great Salt Lake City is within three hundred and fifty, or four hundred miles of steamboat navigation on the tributaries of the Missouri.

A communication, recently received by me from an officer of the Army, in charge of a reconnaissance between Fort Vancouver and this point, induces the belief that the dis-

tance from this City to steamboat navigation on Snake River (a tributary of the Columbia) will not exceed four hundred miles, thus placing this people in intimate connection with the Pacific Coast on the West, and the Atlantic on the East.

The present state of public opinion indicates this region as a portion of the route most suitable for the establishment of Railroad communication between the Oceans.

It is not unreasonable to anticipate an union of the interests of the South-ern overland mail with those of the mail which present runs from St. Joseph's through this city to San Francisco.

If this union should be accomplished and this route adopted, in my opinion, a great public interest would be advanced, and a weekly mail secured, the transit of which, between New York and San Francisco through this city, would not exceed eighteen or twenty days.

May the blessing of the Almighty Ruler of the universe rest upon your labors, and your action during this session be profitable to the Territory.

A. CURRIER.

THE GROWING POPULARITY OF SENATOR DOUGLAS.—The Boston Herald, one of the ablest and most widely circulated Democratic papers in New England, in speaking of the prospects of the different Presidential candidates for nomination at the Charleston Convention, thus comments upon the conduct of those who are building their hopes of preferment upon sectional agitation. "The Herald is right in its opinion that the success of the Democratic party in the next Presidential canvass depends upon the nomination of Senator Douglas. The fact is daily becoming more and more apparent all over the Union, that he is the only man upon whom an enthusiastic and united rally of the Democracy can be made, north and south, east and west, and we look upon his nomination as a fixed fact. But hear the Boston Herald: "Presidential aspirants are the cause, in a great measure, of the divisions which are now distracting the party. Let them cease their insatiable ambition; cease from giving up to sectionalists and secessionists the power which cannot be taken from the party they profess to belong to, if they bend their efforts to make it so. Many weary nights have I passed in the endeavor to reconcile myself to leaving you whom I loved so well, and this bright world of sunshine and beauty; and hard indeed it is to struggle on silently and alone, with the sure conviction that I am about to leave all forever, and go down into the dark valley." "But I know in whom I have believed," and leaning on His arm, "I fear no evil. Do not blame me for keeping even all this from you. How could I subject you of all others, to such sorrow as I feel at parting, when time will soon make it apparent to you! I could have wished to live, if only to be at your side when your time shall come, and pillow your head on my breast, wipe the death damps from your brow, and usher your departing spirit into its maker's presence, embalmed in woman's holiest prayer. But it is not to be, and I submit: Yours is the privilege of watching through long and dreary nights, for Mr. Douglas is not exaggerated, the spirit's final flight, and transferring his sinking head from your breast to my Savior's bosom! And in every Free State than can be given, you shall share my last thoughts, and on to any other Democrat. There are hosts of men in every country in the North, who, although they have been heretofore opposed to the Democratic party, declare their determination to vote for Senator Douglas, if he is the nominee. They admire his man, and they like his principles. If the Charleston convention desires to elect its candidate, certainly it will choose Mr. Douglas. We must have our strongest man on the course. It is utterly folly to nominate a man to be defeated.

A writer in the Boston Journal says that Mr. Bonner cannot drive his famous team consisting of Lantern and Lady Woodruff. When put on their speed, says the writer, he cannot manage them, and when he appears on the "road" with his \$14,000 team, he is obliged to employ a professional driver to attend him. This is nonsense. There is not in New York a more docile span of horses, whether going fast or slow; and any clever boy of twelve could drive them at the top of their speed without difficulty or danger.

A person pretending to have seen a ghost was asked what the apparition said to him. "How should I know," he replied, "I am not skilled in the dead languages."

The following ideas were conceived by the reception of a letter from a very dear friend, with the impress in sealing wax: "DO COME."

"Do come," methinks I hear the sound, From one whose heart a sincere, profound, "Do come," the echo's in my ears, "Do come," and quell my doubts and fears.

"Do come," and cheer my weary heart, "Do come," why should we dwell apart, "Do come," we may be happy yet, "Do come," your promises don't forget, "Do come," I've watched and waited long.

"Do come," do come my constant song, "Do come," the fatted calf I'll kill, "Do come," my truth, I'll then fulfill, "Do come," let no exception stay, I long to know thou'rt on the way, At morn and eve, I'll pray, God bless, Thy journey through the wilderness: And when life's journey's o'er and past, May we meet in heaven at last, To reign with Christ, Emanuel, say, "Till then, God bless thee fare-thee well, DRAGON!"

Letter of a Dying Wife.

The following letter from a dying wife to her husband, says the Nashville Gazette, was found by him some months after her death, between the leaves of a religious volume which she was very fond of perusing. The letter which was literally dim with her tear-marks, was written long before her husband was aware that the grasp of disease had fastened upon the lovely form of his wife, who died at the early age of nineteen.

"When this shall reach your eyes, dear George, some day when you are turning over the relics of the past, I shall have passed away forever, and the cold white stone will be keeping its lonely watch over the lips you have so often pressed, and the sod will be growing green that shall hide forever from your sight the dust of one who has often nestled close to your warm heart. For many long and sleepless nights, when all besides my thoughts were at rest, I have wrestled with the consciousness of approaching death, until at last it has forced itself upon my mind; and although to you and to others it might now seem but the nervous imagination of a girl, yet, dear George, it is so! Many weary nights have I passed in the endeavor to reconcile myself to leaving you whom I loved so well, and this bright world of sunshine and beauty; and hard indeed it is to struggle on silently and alone, with the sure conviction that I am about to leave all forever, and go down into the dark valley." "But I know in whom I have believed," and leaning on His arm, "I fear no evil. Do not blame me for keeping even all this from you. How could I subject you of all others, to such sorrow as I feel at parting, when time will soon make it apparent to you! I could have wished to live, if only to be at your side when your time shall come, and pillow your head on my breast, wipe the death damps from your brow, and usher your departing spirit into its maker's presence, embalmed in woman's holiest prayer. But it is not to be, and I submit: Yours is the privilege of watching through long and dreary nights, for Mr. Douglas is not exaggerated, the spirit's final flight, and transferring his sinking head from your breast to my Savior's bosom! And in every Free State than can be given, you shall share my last thoughts, and on to any other Democrat. There are hosts of men in every country in the North, who, although they have been heretofore opposed to the Democratic party, declare their determination to vote for Senator Douglas, if he is the nominee. They admire his man, and they like his principles. If the Charleston convention desires to elect its candidate, certainly it will choose Mr. Douglas. We must have our strongest man on the course. It is utterly folly to nominate a man to be defeated.

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WENDELL PHILLIPS ON THE INSURRECTION.—New York, Nov. 2.—Wendell Phillips, of Boston, delivered a lecture last night in Brooklyn, in which he argued that John Brown was the only American who had acted boldly up to the true American idea, and cast aside all these false and fatal wrappings of an egotism conservatism, and refused to regard any such thing as government or any statute as law, except those which conformed to his own sense of justice and of right. Virginia was not a State; Gov. Wise was not a Governor; the Union was not a nation—all these so-called governments were organized piracies, and John Brown was to-day, the only real and true Government on the soil of Virginia, and had an infinite better right to hang Governor Wise than Governor Wise had to hang him. He also said, "I think you can make a better use of iron than forging it into Sharp's rifles. It is a great deal better used that way than in fetters; a great deal better than a great clumsy statue of a false great man, for men to kneel down and worship in a State House Yard."

Thomas Corwin of Ohio, was present on the platform, and being called upon for a speech, said he was there merely by accident, and begged to be allowed to reflect upon what he had heard, before giving his vote upon the matter.

JOHN PHENIX, IN THE LADIES' CAR.—John Phoenix, the inimitable wit, thus tells an incident connected with a ride on the New York Central Railroad. He relates it in a letter Knickerbocker, Mayazine and puts it on record to serve as a caution to future innocent travelers. He says: "I had observed at each change of the cars, and they were frequent, when the general scramble took place, one car was defended from the assault by a stalwart man, usually of stalwart persuasion, who, deaf to menaces, unsifted by bribes, maintained his post for the benefit of the 'ladies'.

"Ladies' car, sir, as you please; forded car for gentlemen without ladies."

"Need I say this car was the most comfortable of the train, and with that stern resolve which ever distinguished me in the discharge of my duty toward myself, I determined to get into it. So when we changed cars at Utica, I rushed forth and seeing a nice young person with a pretty face, bonnet and shawl, and a large portmanteau, urging her way through the crowd, I stepped up by her side, and with my native grace and gallantry, offered my arm and assistance. They were gratefully accepted, and proud of my success, I urged my fair charge up to the platform of the ladies' car, My old enemy was holding the door."

"Is this your lady, sir?"

"With an inward apology to Mrs. Phoenix for the great injustice done to her charms, I replied 'yes.' Judge of my horror when this low employee of a monopolizing company said with the tone and manner of an old acquaintance:

"Well, Sal, I guess you've done well, but I don't think his family will think much of the match!"

"Aint it wicked to rob dis chicken roost, Bob?" said a colored individual to his pal.

"Dat's a grent moral question, Sim; we hain't no time to argue it now. Hand down another pullet."

A lawyer on his death bed willed all his property to a lunatic asylum, stating as a reason for doing so, that he wished his property to return to the same class to people who had patronized him.

A parishioner inquired of his pastor the meaning of this line in Scripture—"He was clothed with curses as with garment." "It signifies," replied the Divine, "that the individual had got a habit of swearing."

A parson cornered a farmer whom he seldom was at his ministrations, by asking him directly after a little reproof of his sin of omission: "Shall we see you at church next Sabbath?"

"Yes," he replied, slowly, "Yes, I'll go or send a hand."

A Saw.—A man who had been vainly striving with an intensely dull tool to make an impression upon a stick of wood, suddenly abandoned his efforts, and with a countenance indicating unqualified amazement, was overheard to soliloquize thus: "Well, of all the saws that I ever saw saw, I never saw any other saw saw like this saw."

A Poetical genius in Wisconsin gets off a poem after the style of Longfellow, of which the following stanza is a specimen:

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the great barn yard of life
Ta not as lazy as cattle—
Be a rooster in the strife.

THE PARSE IN RUSSIA.—Alexander of Russia has followed the example of Napoleon of France, and after throwing the reins for a moment on the neck of that fiery steed, the Press, with an air worthy of Mr. Rary himself, has suddenly caught them up again and tightened them in his imperial grasp.

A crusty old bachelor says: "Tell me, thou mighty deep, with wave so blue and clear, is there a good time coming, when hoops will disappear? Some foreign rock bound shore—some island far away—where these tremendous street-balloons shall all be stowed away? The mighty deep was rippled by a squall, and very sadly answered, 'None at all.'"

A fellow was arrested for stealing ducks and after a description of them, the counsel for the prisoner said, "Why they can't be such a rare breed, for I have some of them in my own yard." "Very likely," said the complainant; "I have lost a good many ducks lately."

During the present Napoleon's reign the French have constructed railways to the extent of more than 4,500 miles.

NOAH is thought to have had on board a supply of "Exterminator," from the fact that for nearly six weeks he did not see a rat.

SENATOR DOUGLAS.—The New York Times says: "Senator Douglas, in spite of all the assaults made upon him, holds the only political position upon which the Democracy can hope to carry any considerable number of the Northern States. If he should be nominated by the Charleston convention, upon the Cincinnati platform, and with the aid or even assent of the Southern States, his election seems to be as certain as any contingent event can be. If he should carry the whole South, he would be certain to add enough Northern States to give him the election. If the ultra Southern States should bolt his nomination and put up a candidate of their own against him, that movement would give him three Northern votes where it would cost him one at the South."

Dr. Chapin, of New York, the celebrated Universalist preacher and lecturer, has had a house presented to him by the contributions of a few wealthy men of his congregation. It is situated in Thirty-fifth street, near Fifth avenue, and cost \$24,000. The reverend gentleman, with his family, now occupies it, while his former residence in Eighth street, near Fifth avenue, has been advertised to let.

Mrs. Partington says she did not marry her second husband because she loved the male sex, but just because he was the size of her first protector, and could wear his old clothes out. Was his name Toodles?

"My dear Amelia," said a dandy, "I have long wished for this opportunity, but hardly dare speak now, for fear you will reject me; but I love you; say you will be mine! Your smiles would shed— and then he came to a pause 'your smiles would shed—' and he paused again. "Never mind the wood shed," says Amelia, "go on with the pretty talk."

A young lady who had lost, or mislaid her bean was advised to "hang up her fiddle." She said the advice did great violence to her heart-strings.

PREPARE FOR CHRISTMAS! A CHOICE LOT OF OYSTERS, CIGARETTES, WHISKY, CANDY, POKEY BOXES, FRUIT, PICKLED MEATS, for sale, wholesale and retail, at George G. Jordan's.

To rent—A small front Store, and two back rooms. S. DEWOLFE.

WANTED, 250 BUSHELS of shelled corn, at Gardner's mill, for which cash or in equivalent will be paid, if furnished immediately. Apply to S. DEWOLFE.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Will attend promptly to all collections and other business entrusted to his care.

OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Chas. Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore & Green's store. 2-11.

\$500 REWARD! STOLEN from the WEBER MARRIAGE STATION, forty-five miles east of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, October 22nd, 1859, between head of mules, branded.

W A T E L

on the neck. Five of them were also branded X P on the left shoulder, and ten of them X P on the right shoulder.

Also, one dark gray horse, branded X P on the left, and X P on the right shoulder. The above reward will be given for the delivery of the thieves to us at the Mail Station at Weber, and a reasonable compensation for the miles.

JONES, BUCKLEY & CO.

The Last Scenes of Washington's Life.

Irving's new life of Washington, in five volumes, has just been completed. In the fifth volume, after giving a succinct narrative of the administration of Washington, his retirement from office, and his mode of life at Mount Vernon, Mr. Irving brings the work to a close with the following description of the final scene:

Winter had now set in, with occasional wind, and rain, and frost, yet Washington still kept up his active round of indoor and outdoor vocations, as his diary records. He was in full health and vigor, dined out occasionally, and had frequent guests at Mount Vernon, and, as usual, was part of every day in the saddle, going the rounds of his estate, and in his military phraseology, "visiting the outposts."

He had recently walked with his favorite nephew about the grounds, showing the improvements he intended to make, and had especially pointed out the spot where he purposed building a new family vault, the old one being damaged by the roots of trees which had overgrown it and caused it to leak. "This change," said he, "I shall make the first of all, for I may require it before the rest."

"When I parted from him," added the nephew, "he stood on the steps of the front door where he took leave of myself and another. It was a bright frosty morning; he had taken his usual ride, and the clear healthy flush on his cheek, and his sprightly manner, brought the remark from both of us that we had never seen the General look so well. I have sometimes thought him decidedly the handsomest man I ever saw, and when in a lively mood, so full of pleasantry, so agreeable to all with whom he associated, that I could hardly realize he was the same Washington whose dignity awed all who approached him."

For some time past Washington had been occupied in digesting a complete system on which his estate was to be managed for several succeeding years; specifying the cultivation of the several farms, with tables designating the rotation of crops. It occupied thirty folio pages, and was executed with that clearness and method which characterized all his business papers. This was finished on the 10th of December, and was accompanied by a letter of that date to his manager or steward. It is a valuable document, showing the soundness and vigor of his intellect at this advanced stage of existence, and the love of order that reigned throughout his affairs. "My greatest anxiety," said he on a previous occasion, "is to have all these concerns in such a clear and distinct form that no reproach may attach itself to me when I have taken my departure for the land of spirits."

It was evident, however, that, full of health and vigor, he looked forward to his long cherished hope, the enjoyment of a serene old age in this home of his heart. According to his diary, the morning on which these voluminous instructions to his steward were dated was clear and calm, but the afternoon was lowering. The next day, (11th) he notes there was wind and rain, and "at night a large circle round the moon."

The morning of the 12th was overcast. That morning he wrote a letter to Hamilton, heartily approving of a plan for a military academy, which the latter had submitted to the Secretary of War.

About 10 o'clock he mounted his horse and rode out as usual to make the rounds of the estate. The ominous ring round the moon which he had observed on the preceding night, proved a fatal portent. "About 1 o'clock," he notes, "it began to snow, soon after to hail, and then turned to a settled cold rain." Having on an overcoat, he continued his ride without regarding the weather, and did not return to his house till after 3.

His Secretary approached him with letters to be franked, that they might be taken to the postoffice in the evening. Washington franked the letters, but observed that the weather was too bad to send a servant out with them. Mr. Lear perceived that snow was hanging from his hair, and expressed his fears that he had got wet; but he replied: "No, his great coat had kept him dry." As dinner had been waiting for him, he sat down to the table without changing his dress. "In the evening," writes his Secretary, "he appeared as well as usual."

On the following morning the snow was three inches deep and still falling, which prevented him from tak-

ing his usual ride. He complained of a sore throat, and had evidently taken cold the day before. In the afternoon the weather cleared up, and he went out on the grounds between the house and the river, to mark some trees which were to be cut down. A hoarseness which had hung about him through the day grew worse toward night, but he made light of it.

He was very cheerful in the evening, as he sat in the parlor with Mrs. Washington and Mr. Lear, amusing himself with the papers which had been brought from the post office. When he met with anything interesting or entertaining he would read it aloud as well as his hoarseness would permit, or he listened and made occasional comments while Mr. Lear read the dignified debates of the Virginia Assembly.

On retiring to bed, Mr. Lear suggested that he should take something to relieve his cold. "No," he replied, "you know I never take anything for a cold. Let it go as it came."

In the night he was extremely ill with ague, and difficulty of breathing. Between two and three o'clock in the morning, he awoke Mrs. Washington, who would have risen to call a servant, but he would not permit her, lest she should take cold. At daybreak, when the servant woman entered to make a fire, she was sent to call Mr. Lear. He found the General breathing with difficulty, and hardly able to utter a word intelligibly. Washington desired that Dr. Craik, who lived in Alexandria, should be sent for, and that in the meantime Rawlins, one of the overseers, should be summoned, to bleed him before the Doctor could arrive.

A gargle was prepared for his throat, but whenever he attempted to swallow any of it he was convulsed and almost suffocated. Rawlins made his appearance soon after sunrise, but when the General's arm was ready for the operation, became agitated. "Don't be afraid," said the General, as well as he could speak. Rawlins made an incision. "The orifice is not large enough," said Washington. The blood, however, ran pretty freely, and Mrs. Washington, uncertain whether the treatment was proper, and fearful that too much blood might be taken, begged Mr. Lear to stop it. When he was about to untie the string, the General put up his hand to prevent him, and as soon as he could speak, murmured "more, more," but Mrs. Washington's efforts prevailed, and the bleeding was stopped, after about half a pint of blood had been taken. External applications were now made to the throat, and his feet were bathed in warm water, but without affording any relief.

His old friend Dr. Craik, arrived between eight and nine, and two other physicians, Drs. Dick and Brown, were called in. Various remedies were tried, and additional bleeding, but of no avail.

"About half-past four o'clock," writes Mr. Lear, "he desired me to call Mrs. Washington to his bedside, when he requested her to go down into his room, and take from his desk two wills which she would find there, and bring them to him, which she did. Upon looking at them, he gave her one, which he observed was useless, as being superseded by the other, and desired her to burn it, which she did, and took the other and put it into her closet."

"After this was done, I returned to his bedside and took his hand. He said to me: 'I find I am going; my breath cannot last long. I believed from the first that the disorder would prove fatal. Do you arrange all my military letters and papers. Arrange my accounts and settle my books, as you know more about them than any one else; and let Mr. Rawlins finish recording my other letters which he has begun.' I told him this would be done. He then asked me if I recollected anything which it was essential for him to do, as he had a very short time to continue with us. I told him that I could recollect nothing; but that I hoped he was not so near his end. He observed, smiling, that he certainly was, and that as it was the debt which we must all pay, he looked to the event with perfect resignation."

In the course of the afternoon he appeared to be in great pain and distress from the difficulty of breathing, and frequently changed his posture in the bed. Mr. Lear endeavored to raise him and turn him with as much ease as possible. "I am afraid I fatigue you too much," the General would say. Upon being assured to the contrary—"Well," observed he, gratefully, "it is a debt we must all pay to each other, and I hope when

you want aid of this kind you will find it."

His servant Christopher had been in the room during the day, and almost the whole time on his feet. The General noticed it in the afternoon, and kindly told him to sit down. About 5 o'clock his old friend Dr. Craik, came again into the room and approached the bedside.

"Doctor," said the General, "I die hard, but I am not afraid to go. I believed, from my first attack, that I should not survive it—my breath cannot last long." The doctor pressed his hand in silence, retired from the bedside, and sat by the fire, absorbed in grief.

Between five and six the other physicians came in, and he was assisted to sit up in his bed. "I feel I am going," said he; "I thank you for your attentions, but I pray you to take no more trouble about me; let me go off quietly; I cannot last long." He lay down again; all retired except Dr. Craik. The General continued uneasy and restless, but without complaining, frequently asking what hour it was.

Further remedies were tried without avail in the evening. He took whatever was offered him, did as he was desired by the physicians, and never uttered a sigh or complaint.

"About ten o'clock," writes Mr. Lear, "he made several attempts to speak to me before he could effect it. At length he said, 'I am just going. Have me decently buried; and do not let my body be put into the Vault in less than three days after I am dead.' I bowed assent, for I could not speak. He then looked at me again and said, 'Do you understand me?' I replied, yes. 'Tis well,' said he."

"About ten minutes before he expired (which was between ten and eleven o'clock, on the night of December 14, 1799,) his breathing became easier. He lay quietly; he withdrew his hand from mine and felt his own pulse. I saw his countenance change. I spoke to Dr. Craik, who sat by the fire. He came to the bedside. The General's hand fell from his wrist. I took it in mine and pressed it to my bosom. Dr. Craik put his hand over his eyes, and he expired without a struggle or a sigh."

"While we were fixed in silent grief, Mrs. Washington, who was seated at the foot of the bed, asked with a firm and collected voice, 'Is he gone?' I could not speak, but held up my hand as a signal that he was no more. 'Tis well,' said she, in the same voice. 'All is now over; I shall soon follow him; I have no more trials to pass through.'"

How Louis Napoleon wooed, but did not win.

It may be interesting, says the Home Journal, to republish the following extract from a conversation with Fenimore Cooper, in 1855, recorded at the time by Mr. Willis, then in Paris.

"I was calling upon Lafayette one day (said Mr. Cooper,) and was let in by his confidential servant, who, it struck me, showed signs of having something to conceal. He said his master was at home, and after a moment's hesitation, made way for me to go on, as usual, to his private room; but I saw there was some embarrassment. I walked in, and found the General alone. He received me with some cordiality as ever, but inquired with some eagerness who let me in, and whether I met an old acquaintance going out. I told him that his servant had admitted me, and that was something peculiar in the man's manner; but as I had seen no one else, I knew nothing more."

"Ah," said the General, "that fellow, put him in the side room. Sit down, and I will tell you. Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was here two minutes ago."

"I expressed my surprise, of course, for this was in '33, when it was death for a Bonaparte to enter France."

"Yes," continued the General, "and he came with a proposition. He wishes to marry my grand-daughter Clementine, unite the Republicans and Imperialists, and make himself Emperor, and make my grand-daughter Empress?"

"And, if it be not an indecent question," I said "what was your answer, my dear General?"

"I told him, said Lafayette, that my family had the American notion of that subject, and chose husbands themselves—that there was the young lady—he might go court her, and if she liked him, I had no objection."

Mr. Cooper did not tell us (for of course he did not know) how the Prince plied his wooing, nor why he failed. The fair Clementine, who

thus, possibly, lost her chances of being an Empress, married M. de Beaumont, and now represents her rejected admirer as the French Ambassador at the Court of Austria. Shortly after this visit to Lafayette, Mr. Cooper was in London and mentioned to the Princess (the widow of the elder brother of the President of France) this venture of Prince Louis into the den of the Orleansists. "He is mad!" was the only reply."

MARY STUART ACCORDING TO LAMARTINE.—If another were to arise, and if the poet were to seek another Helen for the subject of a modern epic of war, religion and love, he would beyond all doubt find her in Mary Stuart, the most beautiful, the weakest, attractive and most attracted of women, raising around her, by her irresistible fascinations, a whirlwind of love, ambition and jealousy, in which her lovers became, each in his turn, the motive, the instrument, and the victim of a crime; leaving, like the Greek Helen, the arms of a murdered husband for those of his murderer, sowing the seeds of internecine, religious and foreign war at every step, and closing by a saintly death the life of a Clitemnestra, leaving behind her indistinct memories, exaggerated equality by Protestant and Catholic parties, the former interested in condemning her for all the latter absolving her from all, as if the same factions who had fought for her during her life had resolved to continue the combat after her death! Such was Mary Stuart.

TAKE NOTICE.
WE hereby forewarn all persons against the purchase or negotiation of a certain note dated at Chicago, Illinois, on the 26th day of March, 1859, for the sum of three thousand dollars, and the costs of collection. Said note is signed by us, and is made payable to the order of Peter Schuler, but the consideration thereof having failed, we do not intend to pay the same.

C. A. PERRY & CO.
Salt Lake City, U. T.,
Nov. 30, 1859.

Awarded a First and Second Prize.

Just arrived from California, a large quantity of superior
CASES, CHEMICALS &c.
have now been manufactured by Mr. Shaw, and are celebrated for making the
BEST AMBROTYPE.

In San Francisco, by which I am enabled to produce

PICTURES
of the best quality, warranted to retain their superior brilliancy without change.

Union Cases, double and single, octagon and quad-angular. Payser Macbe, Morocco and Common Cases. Call and see me. All work warranted.

M. CANNON,
over Taylor & Sons, between Perry & Croym's.

PROCLAMATION.
G. S. L. City, October 29, 1859.
EXECUTIVE OFFICE, UTAH.

THE Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Utah will hold its annual session at the Capitol in Great Salt Lake City, on and after the 1st of October, on the second Monday in December, 1859, which said session, with a resolution of the Assembly at its last session, subsequently approved by me.

A. CUNNING,
Governor of Utah Territory.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that our Stock of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS
ever opened in this City.
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERES,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINE,
LAWNS,
GINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONNETT AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRINOLINE,
CHALIS,
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of
LADIES' GOODS,
CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATTS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
A full list of Yankee notions.
Don't forget Good and Cheap.
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.
1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

**DRY GOODS,
LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.**
—ALSO—
OUTFITTING GOODS, GENERALLY.

AT
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and
Millerville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of
Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.
which, together with their well-selected Stock on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by tripling or package, at COST and TWENTY PER CENT. OFF.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the inducements thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms a-1 forth above.

1-11
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!
COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

George Cronyn & Co.
HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of B. S. Mudge & Co., consisting of

**DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, &c.**
beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop's Hotel, and offer them at retail, they assure the public they have put prices at a low figure.

You are invited to call and examine. The stock consists in part of

**STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Groceries,
Hardware,
Oils, Turpentine,
Alcohol,
Window Glass,
Hay and Manure Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,
Cotton Yarn,
Dye-Stuffs, &c.**

Turns cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds 1-11

To the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily Line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in all hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.
He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week or month, at his new Stable, on Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.
He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. All letters will be received and carried, by him, except the postage in prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 6 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

Over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 6 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any trunk, package, parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except receipted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

FARMER A. JACKMAN,
Proprietor.

NEW GROCERY STORE OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's. Here you can get all the goods you want, and at the lowest prices.

Every thing in the Grocery line CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of

STAPLE GROCERIES
ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—

Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copra, salt, vinegar, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, rope, ringer, mustard, oassa, sassafras, of every kind, brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, catches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, boxes, resin, cotton and hemp twines, and stens, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of tea, on blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar-cured Hams, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash, and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good ovens.

1-11
HORD & DICKSON.

NEW GOODS.
WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

40-11
DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale
by 40-11
DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for sale
by 40-11
DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE
to sell or exchange for Country Produce.
40-11
DYER, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will also give efficient attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE 2-11 One door North of Post Office, Great Salt Lake City.

Hockaday & Burr,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MERCHANTS,
Have opened in their

NEW STORE ROOM
ON MAIN STREET.

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE
Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.
Spring & Summer Trade.

ALEX. LEITCH
MARBLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE
STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FURNISHING AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PUKE RE-AGENTS, AND PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very large and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He has also a large stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS
selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in want of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, to be had at a low price.

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished this Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN
and is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters
of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SUGAR BAGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.

1-11

L. & A. CARR
WHOLESALE

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND

Blank-Book Manufacturers.
149 Main Street,
ST. LOUIS MO.

KEEP constantly on hand, all the
spelling books, arithmetic, grammar, geography, philosophy, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they sell at the LOWEST PRICES.

Their stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, PRINTING AND WRITING PAPER.

has been selected with the greatest care, and sent to any in the West. Having an

EXTENSIVE BINDERY
attached to their establishment, they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books, and send at the shortest notice.

1-11

NOTICE.
We have taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Pyle at Camp Floyd, it will in future be one of the best assortments of goods, and one of the best prices of all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

29-11
GILBERT & GERRISH

NOTICE.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at Camp Floyd, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER
to settle their business.

WANTED:
A few good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to

GILBERT & GERRISH
2-11

WORK CATTLE.
100 Yoke of Work Cattle in good working condition for sale.

2-11
GILBERT & GERRISH

100 WAGONS
JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Harness, Saddles, Outfitting Goods, &c.

which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, and all kinds of

Country Produce.
Our stock has been selected with great care, and well adapted to the wants of the people of this Territory.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,
75 Light Chicago WAGONS; 250 heavy AMERICAN WAGONS; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; 250 fine AMERICAN STALLIONS. For sale by

C. A. PERRY & CO.
1-11

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THE VALLEY TAN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DE WOLFE.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, if paid in advance, or \$8, if not paid in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted per square of ten lines or less, for \$1.50 for the first insertion; and 75 cts. for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

[SELECTED.]

REMEMBRANCE.

I will remember thee,—in that still hour
When, like a dream of beauty, from
The west,
Heaven's sweetest star sheds down her
Golden bow
Of light upon the waters,—whose un-
rest
And moodiness might well be charmed
away,
By the pure loveliness of that soft ray!

I will remember thee,—when night hath
thrown
Its dreams around the sleeper, and re-
pose
Hath calmed the worn and aching spirit
down
To brief oblivion of its waking woes;
Then,—when deep silence reigneth over
all,
My lonely thoughts thine image shall re-
call.

I will remember thee,—when morn bath
brought
Her banner on the hills,—and kindling
gleams
Of sunlight, in warm diamond showers
are flung
Upon the surface of the bounding
stream,
Which move in their exulting course
along,
Free as the murmurs of their own wild
song.

I will remember thee,—when summer's
sigh
Breathes o'er the mountains, and the
laughing earth
Is zoned with roses,—while deep melody
Hath in the woods, with the wild flow-
ers its birth
From joyous birds, who mid their green
bosoms there
Pour forth their music on the clear blue
air.

I will remember thee,—through many a
scene
Of pleasantness and solitude,—for thou
Upon my dark and troubled path hast
been
A vision blest and cheering,—as the
bow
That spans the thunder-cloud: a thing of
light,
As early hope's first dreamings pure and
bright.

ELIZA ACTON.

The Abolition Invasion of
Harper's Ferry—A Lesson
from the Slaves.

Many of the country journals,
either from a want of wit or a want
of honesty, insist upon calling the
invasion of Harper's Ferry by a score
of black and white abolitionists from
the North a slave insurrection.

If there is any one point in the
late proceedings of Ossawatimie
Brown, of Kansas notoriety, that is
more prominent than any other, it
is the singular fact that none of the
Southern slaves were mixed up in
the affair, nor did a single one of
them voluntarily come forward to
accept the great advantages which
Brown and his fellow fanatics in the
North held out to them. Within
a circuit of a few hours' ride of
Harper's Ferry fully five thousand
slaves reside; but not a sign of dis-
content was exhibited.

Brown had been busy for
months, and there, his means of
communication were established, the
underground railroad has its stations
all along to the Canada frontier,
and J. R. G. was a willing contri-
butor from Ashtabula, Gerrit Smith
applauded the "Kansas work" from
Peterboro, F. B. S. sympathized in
Concord, and many a scattering abo-
litionist all through the Northern
States, no doubt, wrestled in prayer
that the slave might be freed from
his bonds.

But the deportment of the slaves
has shown that they possess a very
correct appreciation of the misman-
aged advantages of Northern freedom.
They know very well that all this
mock philanthropy exerts itself
merely to run them off from their
comfortable Southern homes to leave
them to starve in the cold and inhospit-
able wilderness of Canada. When
we compare the condition of the free
negro at the North with that of the
slave at the South, we cannot be

surprised that Cuffy should prefer
to remain in slavery. In the North,
everywhere, the negro ceases to
awaken the least sympathy for his
suffering in the hearts of the abo-
litionists; they cease to care in any way
for his necessities, they refuse to admit
him to their houses or churches, they
will not sit by his side in the cars
or at table, they reject him as a me-
chanic, a servant, or a laborer, and
persecute him with neglect till he
sinks to the very dregs of society,
and dies in misery.

In the South his condition is widely
different. It is true he is held in
slavery, but negro slavery is a con-
dition patriarchal servitude. From
birth the negro is in close and intimate
contact with the white man. His
childhood is cared for, his youth is
instructed in some useful labor, and
all through the maturity and decline
of manhood, his master and himself
work for the same family interest,
until, in his old age, he is a family
pensioner secure from want. In this
lifelong intercourse between the
white and the black, between the
master and the slave, the inferior
has the benefit of the control and
guidance of the superior intellect. Through this stimulus, and this ex-
ample his morals are improved, his
industry is increased, and in every
way he is a better member of society
than the vicious free negro of the
North or the liberated barbarian of
the tropics. Eloquent proof of this
fact is found in the advice of one of
the Presidents of Liberia to the Col-
onization Society:—"Send us slaves
from the South, liberated after they
have attained to manhood, for they
make better citizens and more in-
dustrious people than the negroes
from the North.

The close intercourse between
the two races that exists under the
patriarchal institutions of the South
can never be obtained under any
other system of society. Nowhere
else will the white lend his efforts
to teach the black, nowhere else will
the black unite his physical labor
with the intellectual effort of the
white for their common benefit, no-
where else will the superior admit
the inferior race to the advantage
of close family contact, as nurses,
housekeepers, handmaidens, and not
seldom as fosterbrothers. Nowhere
else will the white labor side by side
with the negro in the open field,
guiding his ignorance, bearing with
his incapacity, and rectifying his
errors or neglect. It would be well
for the fanatics who wish to dissolve
this great social tie in Southern so-
ciety, through the shedding of blood
or the cheat of Northern freedom
for the negro, to learn a lesson from
the refusal of the slaves in and around
Harper's Ferry to accept the boon
held out to them through the abolition
invasion of old John Brown of Oss-
awatimie.—*New York Herald.*

"CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGIN-
NY."—The Lynchburg (Va.) Re-
publican, of Wednesday last says:

On Sunday last, a crowd of not less
than a thousand negroes assembled
on the basin to take leave of the ne-
groes belonging to the estate of
the late Mrs. Frances B. Shackelford,
of Amherst county, who, in accordance
with the will of the deceased, were
about to depart by way of the canal,
for a free state. The whole number
set free was forty-four, men, women
and children, but only thirty-seven
left, the balance preferring to remain
in servitude in Old Virginia, rather
than enjoy their freedom elsewhere.
Some of those who did leave, were
thrown on the boat by main force,
so much opposed were they to leaving,
and many expressed their determination
of returning to Virginia as soon as an
opportunity offered. Many were the
well wishers tendered the departing
negroes by the crowd assembled, and
when the boats started from their wharves,
the freed negroes struck up "Carry
me back to Old Virginia," which
was joined in by one and all.

The largest bar of gold ever
brought to this country was received
on Friday, by the exchange bank of
New York, from California, by the
steamer Star of the West. It weighed
2,227 ounces, was 12 inches long,
6 inches deep, and 4 inches wide,
and \$43,226. It has been said for
shipment to England.

The Great Trotting Match at
Kalamazoo.

Flora Temple makes the fastest
time on record.

We find in the Detroit Advertiser
the following account of the trot on
Saturday at the National Course at
Kalamazoo:

Flora Temple was the first of the
competitors brought up. Her blan-
ket was taken off, and when her
name was announced a tremendous
shout was sent up for the "little bay
mare." The "mysterious" mare
Princess was the next that appear-
ed, and she was greeted almost as
warmly, which was also the case with
Honest Anee, a sorrel gelding. These
were the only entries for the race,
the owner of Ike Cook, for some
reason or other, objecting to the entry
of his horse. The horses were cal-
led up to take their places, when in
drawing for position, Honest Anee got
the inside, Princess came next, and
the outside was Flora Temple. The
race was for a proprietor's premium
of \$2,000, mile heats, best three in
five.

FIRST HEAT.—The horses made
two false starts, but at the tap of the
drum they got off. As soon as they
passed the score, Flora took the lead,
Honest Anee next, with Princess in
the rear. They continued in their
relative positions all the way round,
though on entering the home stretch,
around the turn, Flora was far ahead
of both the others; while Anee con-
tinued to widen the gap between him
and Princess until the score was
reached. Time 2:32. Flora passed
the first quarter pole in 0:36, the
half mile pole in 1:11, and the
third quarter pole in 2:09.

At the end of this heat, Mr. Eoff,
the owner of Princess, stated that his
mare was very much frightened, and
before the start had hurt one of her
fore knees. He did not wish to have
her trot the second heat, but the judges
insisted. Princess was in bad
condition, breaking continually, and
appeared to have been affected badly
by her season's business.

SECOND HEAT.—Several false starts
were made, but finally at the tap of
the bell they went off well, Flora
again taking the lead on the start,
distantly her competitors, and mak-
ing the heat in 2:22, one second
less than her celebrated heat at Cin-
cinnati on the 7th inst. She made
the quarter-mile in 0:37, and the
half mile in 1:11, the same as on the
first heat. Anee coming in second,
made the mile in 2:38. The time
of Princess, who was estimated to
have been about 216 yards behind
Flora, was not kept. The owner of
Princess, who had been watching at-
tentively the movements of Honest
Anee, at the close of the second heat
purchased him for \$2,000, and with-
drew him from the race.

Mr. McMann the owner and driver
of Flora, now promised that if
possible the little mare should beat
her Cincinnati time. The mare was
being walked up and down the track;
she appeared in excellent condition,
her beautiful eyes—which by the
way, are the only beautiful things
about her—sparkled, and the specu-
lators rushed to an intense pitch of
excitement, crowded around to catch a
glimpse of the little prodigy. It was
with the greatest difficulty that the
space in front of the stand could be
cleared, in order to bring her and
Princess up for the

THIRD HEAT.—One false start
was made, when it being seen that
with the condition Princess was in,
she could do but little, it was agreed
that the mares should start, whether
together or not. Princess broke on
the score, and no attempt was made
to force her; her driver taking it
leisurely around the course. It was
different with Flora, however; who
at the start jumped into her work
and went like a whirlwind. Every
one who witnessed the start, was con-
fident that McMann would keep his
part of the agreement, if Flora would
let him, and she seeming to under-
stand the thing, nerved herself for
the work. Her feet pattered along
faster than ever before, the wheels
of the sulky rolled lightning-fast, and
the first quarter was made in 35 sec-
onds; the half mile 1:09, and the mile
in 2:19; being one second and three
quarters quicker than ever before made.
As she came down the home stretch
her driver touched her lightly a few
times with his whip, and with a few

words of encouragement, such as
"go along Flora," "beat yourself
Flora," "remember Cincinnati," the
mare and driver passed the stand like
a flash, receiving as they passed such
a round of applause as never before
greeted them. The judges announ-
ced the time 2:19, when a scene fol-
lowed which baffled all description.
The judges threw their hats in the
air, reporter dropped note book and
pencil, and gave vent to their
feelings, young and beautiful maid-
ens waved their bonnets and hand-
kerchiefs, and gave sweet utterance
to their delight, married ladies slap-
ped their husbands on the backs, and
cried "ain't it great," the husbands
embraced their wives and answered
excellently owners of medium-fast
horses wanted to sell, and invest in
"Flora," while all cheered most lusti-
ly. As soon as a partial quiet could
be restored, the judges announced
that "Flora Temple has won the race
and the \$2,000; let us give three
cheers for the 'little bay mare,' and
three for the driver." The crowd
responded heartily with unanymous
cheers and a tiger, and the Kalam-
azoo National Horse Fair was at an
end.

Singular and Extraordinary
Case of Arson.

About three years ago, the daugh-
ter of a poor German painter came
to this country with her parents.
Some three weeks since she entered
the family of Mr. Napoleon Bancroft
on Marshall street, Philadel-
phia, as a domestic. She very soon
won for herself the good opinions of
Mr. Bancroft and his family, and was
esteemed faithful, kind, diligent
and obliging, although subsequent re-
velations proved her to be a girl of ex-
traordinary cunning and depravity.
About the time she became fully do-
mesticated, the family missed several
articles of value, and discovered
traces of wanton mischief in many
parts of the house. Silk frocks of
Mrs. Bancroft, and several valuable
articles of wearing apparel belong-
ing to her husband, were found to
have been cut by scissors or other-
wise irreparably injured.

The good opinion entertained by
the family of the domestic, turned
their suspicions from her. By a
characteristic exhibition of cunning,
she managed to fasten all the blame
on a little son of Mr. Bancroft, named
John, not more than four years of
age. In consequence of these charges,
little Johnny was subjected to
repeated and severe punishments,
and was at times confined in a room
tied to a bedpost with a rope. After
denying the allegations of his parents,
time and again, the son, with a hope
of escaping punishment, was induced
to confess the charges made by the
servant girl.

This state of things continued for
some two or three weeks, when on
last Tuesday afternoon the house of
Mr. Bancroft was discovered to be on
fire. It originated in a lot of clothing
had been stowed away in a closet,
and were discovered by the German
girl. She gave the alarm to Mr.
Bancroft at his office, on Gran ave-
nue, saying at the same time that lit-
tle Johnny had done it. While she
was gone, another fire broke out,
which, with the other, was easily ex-
tinguished. A half hour afterwards
a third fire was discovered in a closet,
and before those flames had been
quenched, two other fires of a simi-
lar character were discovered in var-
ious parts of the house, making no
less than five fires within two hours.
All these fires were discovered by
the servants, and charged on little
Johnny.

During the excitement consequent
upon extinguishing these fires, a
friend of the family, named John W.
Boileau, entered. After assisting to
drown the flames, and examining the
premises, he became convinced that
Johnny was innocent and that the
girl was the culpable party. He suc-
ceeded in convincing the parents of
Johnny that his suspicions were cor-
rect, and charged the girl with the
commission of the crime. She made
a partial acknowledgement of her
guilt, and the circumstances were re-
ported to Fire Marshal Blackburn.
She was arrested by Constable John-
son, and underwent a most searching
and severe examination at the hands
of the Fire Marshal, who came to the
conclusion arrived at by Mr. Boileau.

On being taken to the Alderman's
office, she made a full confession to
the Marshal, and committed to an-
swer the charge. In this confession
she admitted herself to be the author
of all the mischief for which poor
Johnny had been punished.

After the hearing, the girl was
taken to Dr. Haynes, the phrenolo-
gist, who made an examination of
her head. The result of this exami-
nation, as reported to us, exempli-
fied in a strong way, the teachings of
the science of phrenology. The moral
faculties were diminished, while the
sensual strongly predominated. The
organs of acquisitiveness, destructiveness,
and the sensual organs were
very largely developed, while veneration
and benevolence were almost
entirely obliterated. This case in all
its singular and extraordinary fea-
tures, exhibits an instance of a mono-
mania to commit crime, and a total
want of moral force, rarely equalled
in the annals of criminal jurispru-
dence.—[*Phil. Press.*]

The Runaway Yacht
Wanderer.

The following, which we take from
the Savannah (Ga.) News, is an ac-
count of the larceny of the yacht
Wanderer from the harbor of that
city:

The following is the history of the
transaction: On Tuesday, persons on
the lower bay observed that the
Wanderer was taking stores on board,
and on the same afternoon her sails
were bent. On Tuesday evening,
Lamar, her owner, who had been ab-
sent and but just returned to the city,
met Collector Boston, and stated to
him that he had reason to suspect
that Capt. Martin, who had been ne-
gotiating with him for an interest in
the Wanderer, and who, it seems,
had assumed the command of her,
intended to steal the vessel, and re-
quested that he would instruct the
officers of the Cutter to keep close
watch on her. Boston informed Lamar
that the Cutter had gone to sea,
and that he had no means of pre-
venting the vessel from leaving the
harbor, but that he would endeavor to
port would afford him.

On Wednesday morning the Wan-
derer having disappeared during the
night, Mr. Lamar called on Mr.
Boston and notified him of the fact,
and asked him to write to the Amer-
ican Consul at Havana, and to others,
advising them of the escape, and
Lamar subsequently returned to
the Custom House and said to
Boston that the Wanderer was
aground in the river, and requested
him to furnish a steamer to go in
pursuit of her. Mr. Boston informed
Lamar that it was a new case in his
experience, that the escape was a
violation of the revenue laws, but it
was his property that had been stolen—Mr. Lamar's—that he did not
feel authorized, the Cutter not being
at his command, to contract a debt
on the part of the Government, to re-
cover his vessel, at the same time
informing him that if he would pro-
cure a steamer to go in pursuit of the
Wanderer, he would instruct an offi-
cer of the Revenue to accompany
them, and that he would lay the mat-
ter before the Government, and if
payment of the expenses incurred
were refused, he—Mr. Lamar—
would be responsible.

The interview between Boston and
Lamar took place about nine o'clock,
a.m., at which time the Wanderer
was seen from the Exchange steeple,
aground, not far from Tybee. Mr.
Lamar procured the steam tug Col-
umbus, and accompanied by two cus-
tom house officers, with a number
of friends, well armed, among whom
were several who had sold ship sup-
plies to the Wanderer, yet to be
paid for, left the city at 15 minutes
past 10 o'clock, in pursuit. From
the steeple of the Exchange the
Wanderer was seen to get under way
about half-past 11 o'clock, and on
the arrival of the Columbus at Ty-
bee, at half-past 12, the yacht, hav-
ing a favorable wind was entirely
out of sight. No doubt that vessel
has gone to the coast of Africa to
take in another cargo, and it looks
very much as though the whole mat-
ter was arranged with Lamar and
connived at by him.

Says St. Evermond, "A
woman's last sighs are for her beau-
ty."

Army Intelligence.

The War Department having
made the following decision in refer-
ence to quarters for chaplains in the
army, has caused the same to be pub-
lished for the information of all con-
cerned:—

An appropriate set of quarters,
equal to the allowance of a captain,
will be set apart permanently for the
chaplain, and he will not be disturb-
ed in them, except by reducing the
allowance, and only then when the
quarters of the garrison are insuffi-
cient; he will not be entirely displac-
ed from them, nor will he be allowed
to choose quarters elsewhere.

A General Court Martial has
been ordered to assemble at Fort
Vancouver, W. T., by direction of
General W. S. Harney, commanding
the Department of Oregon, for the
trial of Brevet Major F. O. Wyse,
Captain Third artillery, and such
other delinquents as may be brought
before the court. Colonel George
Wright, Ninth infantry, is detailed
as President, and Captain George
E. Pickett, Ninth infantry, as Judge
Advocate, of the court.

The commanding officer of Fort
Buchanan having represented to
Colonel Bonneville, commanding the
Department of New Mexico, that
the Indians in that vicinity were
continually committing depredations,
Col. Bonneville has caused a detach-
ment of two hundred and fifty troops,
composed of cavalry and infantry, to
be detailed for the purpose of chas-
tising those marauding Indians. The
command will rendezvous near
the overland mail route, on the San
Pedro river, and will be commanded
by Brevet Lieut. Colonel J. V. D.
Reeve, Eighth Infantry.

Lieut. J. L. K. Smith, corps of
Topographical Engineers, assigned to
duty on the survey of the Lakes,
and will report for that duty to
Captain Meade, Topographical En-
gineers, at Detroit, Michigan.

An extension of leave of absence
has been granted the following
officers:—To Lieutenant R. R. Gar-
land, Tenth Infantry, six months;
to Mr. J. W. Second Cavalry,
four months; and to Lieut. Slaught-
er, First Artillery, three months.

THE INSURRECTION IN TENNESSEE.
—The Memphis *Avalanche* makes
quite a sensation story of the arrest
and trial in that city of Palmer, charged
with being implicated in Brown's
insurrection. Palmer was discovered
by two letters, one of them ad-
dressed to "Capt. John Brown, Har-
per's Ferry, Md.," which he dropped
accidentally on the cars between New
York and Philadelphia, on the 22d of
October. A traveler picked the let-
ters up and sent them to Gov. Wise,
and Gov. Wise sent them to Gov.
Harris, of Tennessee. The latter put
the detectives on the track of Palmer,
who arrested him on his farm, or rather
the farm of his wife, in Shelby County,
Tennessee. One of the letters drop-
ped by him is addressed to Capt.
Brown, and written by Lawrence
Thatcher, who says that Palmer had
married a wealthy widow lady in
Tennessee, so as to secure the confi-
dence of Southern men, and to secure
her negroes, whom he intended to
arm, as the nucleus of an army of
blacks, with which he would march
against Memphis. He was to be
aided by friends at Cincinnati, and
was to excite insurrection in Ten-
nessee and Arkansas.

A few days since an officer
in the Stage House at Springfield
received a letter inclosing a one
dollar Wisconsin bill, for services ren-
dered by him. The letter inclosing
the bill ran in this way:

"Inclosed please find one dollar
which carries evidence of its having
been used once before in an official
capacity. I send you this bill, think-
ing it may afford you moments of
fun, by seeing how thundering mean
a mean man can be."

The one dollar bill mentioned
"carried" on the back of it the fol-
lowing, written in a plain and elegant
hand:

"This one dollar bill is all I receiv-
ed for performing the marriage cere-
mony between John Gibbs and
Mary Wallace, of the town of Salem,
Kenosha county, Wis., after having
traveled five miles in the cold and paid
\$2.50 for livery."

JAMES Z. SLIDEL, D. D.

THE VALLEY TANTAN

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1859.

NUM

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REMEMBRANCE.

I will remember thee,—in that still hour
When, like a dream of beauty, from
The west,
Heaven's sweetest star sheds down her
Golden bow
O'er the waters,—whose un-
rest
And moodiness might well be charmed
Away,
By the pure loveliness of that soft ray!

I will remember thee,—when night bath
The
Flames around the sleeper, and re-
pose
Hath calmed the worn and aching spirit
Down
To brief oblivion of its waking woes;
Then,—when deep silence reigneth over
All,
My lonely thoughts thine image shall re-
call.

I will remember thee,—when morn bath
The
Her banner on the hills,—and kindling
gleams
Of sunlight, in warm diamond showers
Are flung
Upon the surface of the bounding
stream,
Which move in their exulting course
Along,
Free as the murmurs of their own wild
song.

I will remember thee,—through many a
scene
Of peacefulness and solitude,—for thou
Fest
A vision blest and cheering,—as the
bow
That spans the thunder-cloud: a thing of
light,
A early hope's first dreamings pure and
bright.

ELIZA ACTON.

The Abolition Invasion of
Harper's Ferry—A Lesson
from the Slaves.

Many of the country journals,
from a want of wit or a want
of honesty, insist upon calling the
invasion of Harper's Ferry a score
of black and white abolitionists from
the North a slave insurrection.

If there is any one point in the
proceedings of Ossawatimie
Brown, of Kansas notoriety, that is
more prominent than any other, it
is the singular fact that none of the
Southern slaves were mixed up in
the affair, nor did a single one of
them voluntarily come forward to
accept the great advantages which
Brown and his fellow fanatics in the
North held out to them. Within
the circuit of a few hours' ride of
Harper's Ferry fully five thousand
slaves reside; but not a sign of dis-
turbance or discontent was exhib-
ited.

Yet Brown had been busy for
months round there, his means of
communication were established, the
underground railroad has its stations
along to the Canada frontier,
and J. R. G. was a willing contri-
butor from Ashtabula, Gerrit Smith
plauded the "Kansas work" from
Peterboro, E. B. S. sympathized in
accord, and many a scattering abo-
litionist all through the Northern
States; no doubt, wrestled in prayer
for the slave might be freed from
his bonds.

But the deportment of the slaves
shown that they possess a very
true appreciation of the misnamed
advantages of Northern freedom.

They know very well that all this
"philanthropy" exerts itself
merely to run them off from their
comfortable Southern homes to leave
them to starve in the cold and inhospit-
able wilderness of Canada. When
they compare the condition of the free
and colored at the North with that of the

surprised that Cuffy should prefer
to remain in slavery. In the North,
everywhere, the negro ceases to
awaken the least sympathy for his
suffering in the hearts of the aboli-
tionists; they cease to care in any way
for his necessities, they refuse to admit
him to their houses or churches, they
will not sit by his side in the cars
or at table, they reject him as a me-
chanic, a servant, or a laborer, and
persecute him with neglect till he
sinks to the very dregs of society,
and dies in misery.

In the South his condition is widely
different. It is true he is held in
slavery, but negro slavery is a con-
ditional patriarchal servitude. From
birth the negro is in close and intimate
contact with the white man. His
childhood is cared for, his youth is
instructed in some useful labor, and
all through the maturity and decline
of manhood, his master and himself
work for the same family interest,
until, in his old age, he is a family
pensioner secure from want. In this
lifelong intercourse between the
white and the black, between the
master and the slave, the inferior
has the benefit of the control and
guidance of the superior intellect.—
Through this stimulus and this ex-
ample his morals are improved, his
industry is increased, and in every
way he is a better member of society
than the vicious free negro of the
North or the liberated barbarian of
the tropics. Eloquent proof of this
fact is found in the advice of one of
the Presidents of Liberia to the Col-
onization Society:—"Send us slaves
from the South, liberated after they
have attained to manhood, for they
make better citizens and more in-
dustrious people than the negroes
from the North.

The close intercourse between
the two races that exists under the
patriarchal institutions of the South
can never be obtained under any
other system of slavery. The white
man who leads his efforts
to teach the black, nowhere else will
the black unite his physical labor
with the intellectual effort of the
white for their common benefit, no-
where else will the superior admit
the inferior race to the advantage
of close family contact, as nurses,
housekeepers, handmaidens, and not
seldom as fosterbrothers. Nowhere
else will the white labor side by side
with the negro in the open field,
guiding his ignorance, bearing with
his incapacity, and rectifying his
errors or neglect. It would be well
for the fanatics who wish to dissolve
this great social tie in Southern so-
ciety, through the shedding of blood
or the cheat of Northern freedom
for the negro, to learn a lesson from
the refusal of the slaves in and around
Harper's Ferry to accept the boon
held out to them through the abolition
invasion of old John Brown of Oss-
awatimie.—*New York Herald.*

"CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINIA."
—The Lynchburg (Va.) Re-
publican, of Wednesday last says:

On Sunday last, a crowd of not less
than a thousand negroes assembled
on the basin to take leave of the ne-
groes belonging to the estate
of the late Mrs. Frances B.
Shackelford, of Amherst county, who,
in accordance with the will of the de-
ceased, were about to depart by way
of the canal, for a free state. The
whole number set free was forty-four;
men, women and children, but only
thirty-seven left, the balance prefer-
ring to remain in servitude in Old Vir-
ginia, rather than enjoy their free-
dom elsewhere. Some of those who
did leave, were thrown on the boat
by main force, so much opposed were
they to leaving, and many expressed
their determination of returning to
Virginia as soon as an opportunity
offered. Many were the well wish-
es tendered the departing negroes
by the crowd assembled, and when
the boats started from their wharves,
the freed negroes struck up "Carry
me back to Old Virginia," which
was joined in by one and all.

The largest bar of gold ever
brought to this country was received
on Friday, by the exchange bank of
New York from California, by the
steamer Star of the West. It weighed
2,227 ounces, was 12 inches long,
6 inches deep, and 4 inches wide,
and \$43,226. It has been said for
shipment to England.

The Great Trotting Match at Kalamazoo.

Flora Temple makes the fastest
time on record.

We find in the Detroit Advertiser
the following account of the trot on
Saturday at the National Course at
Kalamazoo:
Flora Temple was the first of the
compositors brought up. Her blank-
et was taken off, and when her
name was announced a tremendous
shout was sent up for the "little bay
mare." The "mysterious" mare
Princess was the next that appear-
ed, and she was greeted almost as
warmly, which was also the case with
Honest Ance, a sorrel gelding.—
These were the only entries for the
race, the owner of Ike Cook, for some
reason or other, objecting to the entry
of his horse. The horses were cal-
led up to take their places, when in
drawing for position, Honest Ance got
the inside, Princess came next, and on
the outside was Flora Temple. The
race was for a proprietor's premium
of \$2,000, mile heats, best three in
five.

First Heat.—The horses made
two false starts, but at the top of the
draw they got off. As soon as they
passed the score, Flora took the lead,
Honest Ance next, with Princess in
the rear. They continued in their
relative positions all the way round,
though on entering the home stretch,
around the turn, Flora was far ahead
of both the others, while Ance con-
tinued to widen the gap between him
and Princess until the score was
reached. Time 2:32. Flora pas-
sed the first quarter pole in 0:36, the
half mile pole in 1:11, and the third
quarter pole in 2:09.

At the end of this heat, Mr. Eoff,
the owner of Princess, stated that his
mare was very much frightened, and
before the start had hurt one of her
fore knees. He did not wish to have
her run again. Princess was in bad
condition, breaking continually, and
appeared to have been affected badly
by her season's business.

Second Heat.—Several false starts
were made, but finally at the top of
the bell they went off well, Flora
again taking the lead on the start,
distancing her competitors, and mak-
ing the heat in 2:22, one second
less than her celebrated heat at Cin-
cinnati on the 7th inst. She made
the quarter-mile in 0:37, and the
half mile in 1:11, the same as on the
first heat. Ance coming in second,
made the mile in 2:33. The time
of Princess, who was estimated to
have been about 216 yards behind
Flora, was not kept. The owner of
Princess, who had been watching at-
tentively the movements of Honest
Ance, at the close of the second heat
purchased him for \$2,000, and with-
drew him from the race.

Mr. McMann the owner and driver
of Flora, now promised that if
possible the little mare should beat
her Cincinnati time. The mare was
being walked up and down the track;
she appeared in excellent condition,
her beautiful eyes—which by the
way, are the only beautiful things
about her—sparkled, and the specta-
tors roused to an intense pitch of ex-
citement, crowded around to catch a
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with the greatest difficulty that the
space in front of the stand could be
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Princess up for the

Third Heat.—One false start
was made, when it being seen that
with the condition Princess was in,
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to force her; her driver taking it
leisurely around the course. It was
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As she came down the home stretch
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The judges threw their hats in the
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Singular and Extraordinary Case of Arson.

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Some three weeks since she entered
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won for herself the good opinions of
Mr. Bancroft and his family, and was
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About the time she became fully do-
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nue, saying at the same time that lit-
tle Johnny had done it. While she
was gone, another fire broke out,
which, with the other, was easily ex-
tinguished. A half hour afterwards
a third fire was discovered in a closet,
and before those flames had been
quenched, two other fires of a simi-
lar character were discovered in va-
rious parts of the house, making no
less than five fires within two hours.
All these fires were discovered by
the servants, and charged on little
Johnny.

During the excitement consequent
upon extinguishing these fires, a
friend of the family, named John W.
Boileau, entered. After assisting to
drown the flames, and examining the
premises, he became convinced that
Johnny was innocent and that the
girl was the culpable party. He suc-
ceeded in convincing the parents of
Johnny that his suspicions were cor-
rect, and charged the girl with the
commission of the crime. She made
a partial acknowledgment of her
guilt, and the circumstances were re-
ported to Fire Marshal Blackburn.
She was arrested by Constable John-
son, and underwent a most searching
and severe examination at the hands
of the Fire Marshal, who came to the
conclusion arrived at by Mr. Boileau.

On being taken to the Alderman's
office, she made a full confession to
the Marshal, and committed to an-
swer the charge. In this confession
she admitted herself to be the author
of all the mischief for which poor
Johnny had been punished.

After the hearing, the girl was
taken to Dr. Haynes, the phrenolo-
gist, who made an examination of
her head. The result of this exam-
ination, as reported to us, exempli-
fied in a strong way, the teachings
of the science of phrenology. The moral
faculties were diminished, while the
sensual strongly predominated. The
organs of acquisitiveness, destructiv-
ness, and the sensual organs were
very largely developed, while ven-
eration and benevolence were almost
entirely obliterated. This case in all
its singular and extraordinary fea-
tures, exhibits an instance of a mono-
mania to commit crime, and a total
want of moral force, rarely equalled
in the annals of criminal jurispru-
dence.—[Phil. Press,

The Runaway Yacht Wanderer.

The following, which we take from
the Savannah (Ga.) News, is an ac-
count of the larceny of the yacht
Wanderer from the harbor of that
city:

The following is the history of the
transaction: On Tuesday, persons on
the lower bay observed that the
Wanderer was taking stores on board,
and on the same afternoon sailed
west. On Tuesday evening,
Lamar, her owner, who had been ab-
sent and but just returned to the city,
met Collector Boston, and stated to
him that he had reason to suspect
that Capt. Martin, who had been ne-
gotiating with him for an interest in
the Wanderer, and who it seems,
had assumed the command of her,
intended to steal the vessel, and re-
quested that the Collector instruct
officers of the Cutter to keep close
watch on her. Boston informed La-
mar that the Cutter had gone to sea,
and that he had no means of pre-
venting the vessel from being stolen,
leaving him to employ such
means as the civil authorities of the
port would afford him.

On Wednesday morning the Wan-
derer having disappeared during the
night, Mr. Lamar called on Mr.
Boston and notified him of the fact,
and asked him to write to the Amer-
ican Consul at Havana, and to oth-
ers, advising them of the escape,
and Lamar subsequently returned
to the Custom House and said to
Boston that the Wanderer was
aground in the river, and requested
him to furnish a steamer to go in pur-
suit of her. Mr. Boston informed
Lamar that it was a new case in his
experience, that the escape was a
violation of the revenue laws, but it
was his property that had been stolen—
Mr. Lamar's—that he did not
feel authorized, the Cutter not being
at his command, to contract a debt on
the part of the Government, to re-
cover his vessel, at the same time
informing him that if he would pro-
cure a steamer to go in pursuit of the
Wanderer, he would instruct an offi-
cer of the Revenue to accompany
them, and that he would lay the mat-
ter before the Government, and if
payment of the expenses incurred
were refused, he—Mr. Lamar—
would be responsible.

The interview between Boston and
Lamar took place about nine o'clock,
a. m., at which time the Wanderer
was seen from the Exchange steeple,
aground, not far from Tybee. Mr.
Lamar procured the steam tug Col-
umbus, and accompanied by two cus-
tom house officers, with a number
of friends, well armed, among whom
were several who had sold ship sup-
plies to the Wanderer, yet to be
paid for, left the city at 15 minutes
past 10 o'clock, in pursuit. From
the steeple of the Exchange the
Wanderer was seen to get under way
about half-past 11 o'clock, and on
the arrival of the Columbus at Ty-
bee, at half-past 12, the yacht, hav-
ing a favorable wind was entirely
out of sight. No doubt that vessel
has gone to the coast of Africa to
take in another cargo, and it looks
very much as though the whole mat-
ter was arranged with Lamar and
connived at by him.

Says St. Evermond, "A
woman's last sighs are for her beau-
ty."

Army Intel.

The War Depart-
ment made the following der-
ence to quarters for of
army, has caused the s-
lished for the informati-
cerned:—

An appropriate set-
equal to the allowance
will be set apart perma-
chaplain, and he will n-
ed in them, except by
allowance, and only a
quarters of the garrison
cient he will not be en-
ed from them, nor will
to choose quarters elsew-

A General Court
been ordered to assen-
Vancouver, W. T., by
General W. S. Harney,
the Department of Or-
trial of Brevet Major F.
Captain Third artillery,
other delinquents as ma-
before the court. Col-
Wright, Ninth infantry
as President, and Capt-
E. Pickett, Ninth infantry
Advocate, of the court.

The commanding offi-
Buchanan having rep-
Colonel Bonneville, com-
Department of New A-
the Indians in that vic-
continually committing d-
Col. Bonneville has caus-
ment of two hundred and
composed of cavalry and
to be detailed for the purpo-
tising those marauding
The command will rende-
the overland mail route,
Pedro river, and will be
by Brevet Lieut. Colon-
Reeve, Eighth Infantry,
Lieut. J. L. K. Smith
Topographical Engineer
to duty on the survey of
Captain Bledsoe, Topog-
engineers, at Detroit, Michi-
An extension of leave
has been granted the
officers:—To Lieutenant
land, Seventh Infantry,
Lieut. McArthur. Secun-
four months, and to Lieut-
ter, First Artillery, three m-

The Insurrection in T-
—The Memphis *Stalant*,
quite a sensation story of
and trial in that city of Palm-
ed with being implicated in
insurrection. Palmer was
ed by two letters, one of
dressed to "Capt. John Br-
per's Ferry, Md.," which
accidentally on the cars betw-
York and Philadelphia, on
October. A traveler pick-
ters up and sent them to G-
and Gov. Wise sent them
Harris, of Tennessee. The
the detectives on the track
who arrested him on his farm
or the farm of his wife in She-
ly, Tennessee. One of the let-
ped by him is addressed to
Brown, and written by L.
Thatcher, who says that Pal-
married a wealthy widow
Tennessee, so as to secure
dence of Southern men, and
her negroes, whom he inte-
arm, as the nucleus of an
blacks, with which he wou-
against Memphis. He
aided by friends at Cincinnati
was to excite insurrection in
see and Arkansas.

A few days since a
in the State House at Sy-
received a letter inclosing
dollar Wisconsin bill, for ser-
dered by him. The letter
the bill run in this way:
"Inclosed please find
which carries evidence of it
been used once before in a
capacity. I send you this b-
ing it may afford you no
fun, by seeing how thunders
a mean man can be."
The one dollar bill m-
"carried" on the back of it
following, written in a plain
hand:
"This one dollar bill is all
ed for performing the marr-
emony between John G.
Mary Wallace, of the town-
Kenosha county, Wis., af-
ter having five miles in the cold
\$2.50 for livery.
James Z. Slidel, J.

Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1859.

Secretary Hartnett and the
Mormon Newspapers.

The Mormon organs in this city have turned aside, for a time from the attempt at which they were recently engaged, of trying to impair the credit of the gentile merchants in this city, and valley, and are now bestowing the venom and bile which seem to rankle in their stomachs upon Hon. John Hartnett, Secretary of the Territory, who is absent on a visit to the States. Both of these journals are greatly exercised at the inadequate provision which they allege has been made for holding the present session of the Territorial Legislature; and both pitch into Mr. Hartnett with as little sense as decency, on account of the alleged incompleteness and insufficiency of the articles furnished. The spiritual organ leads off in this attack. In its issue of Dec. 7th, in an article captioned "Meeting of the Legislature," it takes occasion to predict before hand that no provision would be made for the approaching session of the Legislature; and if the members thereof met at all, they would have to furnish themselves with whatever was necessary for their meetings and deliberations. In connection with these prophesying, it launches forth in a general tirade of abuse and detraction against Mr. Hartnett, for the manner in which he has heretofore performed his duties—calls him parsimonious, and tells about that was going to give the Secretary a severe castigation, but was restrained by a friend, because no honor could redound from the deed, owing to the calibre of the Secretary. In the issue of the following week, the *News* resumes the cudgels before employed against the Secretary, and wields them this time in a manner much more dreadful than at first. He marches directly up to the work too, and heads his article in a proper manner—"The Territorial Secretary and Retrenchment" are the ominous words that precede the fearful blows that follow. A letter which bears unmistakable signs of being trumped up in order to furnish some pretext for resuming the assault upon the assault upon the Secretary, precedes the editorial article. The writer of the article depreciates in faint tones, the animadversions on the Secretary in the *News* of the previous week—has a little soft prattle about retrenchment, and concludes by saying that Gov. Cumming is making every reasonable preparation to the wants of the Legislature. The pseudo correspondent having discharged his rocket, the editor proceeds to launch his thunderbolts, and opens by saying that he did not mean to use any "severe animadversions" in his article of the previous week, but "used as mild language as was possible under the circumstances to convey, in some slight degree our contempt for such meanness." This statement imparts a double edge to the "severe animadversions" referred to, and leads every one, of course, to conclude that they were prompted by truth, and a sense of injustice done, and not by malignity or revenge.

After this consoling assurance, we hear some general talk about the appropriations for the Territories being misapplied; when the Secretary comes in for a fresh attack, and this time the language employed is not altogether as "mild" as at first. The Secretary from "constitutional disability, cannot understand the duties of his office," but nevertheless, it is intimated that he has perpetrated some great "imposition" and wrong on the people of this Territory. The "imposition" referred to, was probably the course he pursued while paying off the members of the Legislature last winter. It will be remembered that a portion of the members of the last Territorial Legislature met in this city on the 13th of December of last year without authority of any kind, those that assembled were sworn in and then adjourned to meet at Fillmore, the real Capitol of the Territory, where they assembled and organized on the 18th of December; they soon adjourned there, and again convened in this city on the 28th day of December. When Mr. Hartnett came to pay the members their per diem, several of them claimed pay from the time at which they first assembled in this city. But this demand the Secretary refused allowing, regarding their first meeting here as unauthorized by law. Some of the members who claimed their pay and were refused, became very indignant at the course of the Secretary, and a few of them we have been informed, refused receiving any pay at all, as all they claimed was not allowed. The Secretary, however, referred the whole matter to the proper authorities at Washington City, who sustained the course which he had pursued. But ever since he refused paying the illegal demand of

and particularly their organs here, have seen nothing in him but incapacity and disqualification for the duties of his office.

And this is the chief burden of the article in the "News." Its cotemporary and co-laborer in the work of detraction does little more than enlarge upon the thoughts which the "News" throws out. It sends up a rather longer and more piteous howl about the benches, desks and stationery furnished the members of the Legislature than the "News" did. It deals as it always does, rather more largely in balderdash and twaddle than the spiritual organ, but really says less.

Some of the allusions and remarks which it makes are most unfortunate, and no doubt have called up in other minds besides ours, recollections in no way creditable to one of the editors of the Journal, which made them. Of this nature were some allusions to the chairs provided for the members of the Legislature. The inconsistency, malignity and falsity of these repeated assaults on Mr. Hartnett, is rendered palpable by the close of the article in the "Mountaineer" where it is said that "the Governor has been fair with the Legislature, he has assumed duties that belonged to others and has discharged those duties, according to our views, as a true Jacksonian Democrat." Now among the duties "assumed" by Gov. Cumming, and which he has performed as a "true Jacksonian Democrat," has been that of providing for the present session of the Legislature. Yet he is praised and extolled, while the absent Secretary, whose duties he has performed, is censured beyond measure. What consistency, or sense is there, in either praise or blame like this? It displays the weakness and meanness of the soul that offers it, but can in no way, harm the object at which it is directed. So also with the insinuations which the "Mountaineer" freely indulges in, as to Mr. Hartnett's official honesty. Such accusations come with a bad grace from one who has hardly yet got rid of the smell of bilge water, and yet has been in the country long enough to carry in his pocket a pardon for treason from the President of the United States. Accusations from such a source are hardly worth noticing, and we do not suppose that Mr. Hartnett will thank us for the task we have performed, but we deemed it due, and have done it. And before the Mormon organs here, enter upon any more assaults on either the public or private reputation of any man, what official or private life, we recommend them to first examine their own skirts and see what they are made of.

We comment on the consideration of a story that we have heard or read concerning Gen. Jackson, while he was President of the United States. He was once approached by a man, who, from his appearance, had fought the whisky bottle a little too long, and looked rather worse for the wearing. He was full of patriotism of course, and on leaving, patted the old hero on the back and bade him, "take good care of the Constitution." The Gen'l. who knew how to rebuke impertinence without becoming offended at it, gently turned, and advised him also, to be a little cautious about his own.

Varieties Theatre at Camp
Floyd.

We received a letter from a correspondent at Camp Floyd, during the last week, which spoke in high terms of the above-mentioned place of amusement, and we doubt not that the praise bestowed is well deserved. The theatre is under the management of Messrs. Willis & Crawford, both of whom, we believe, have acquired reputation at the Camp as successful caterers for the amusement and entertainment of the public. We hope their efforts will continue to meet with success; and we advise all our readers, when they go to Camp Floyd, not to miss the fun which they will be sure to enjoy by going to the Varieties Theatre.

the stealing that is going on in this Territory. When the Lord wants it stopped, He will stop it! I believe that a man can steal and be justified in the act. Extract of a sermon preached by Brigham Young, on Sunday, Dec. 18th.

Resurrection—On Sunday night the firm of Gilbert & Gorlish, of this city, had eight head of horses and mules, valued at over \$1,000 taken from their stable on East Temple street.

The citizens of Lafayette county, Missouri, have, by a majority of nearly 1,000 voted to appropriate \$500,000 to the construction of a railroad from Lexington, to intersect with the Pacific railroad at the most accessible and convenient point to that place.

Doctor Cheever, the well known abolition divine, of New York City, sent, not long since a female agent to beg for money for the support of himself and church. This would indicate that the teachings of fanaticism are not well repaid in New York.

The latest news from Brownsville, Texas, is that Cortinas and his band had captured the place. The report, however, lacks confirmation. Fifty government troops left New Orleans on the 14th of November, for Brownsville, on the steamer Arizona.

G. S. L. City, Dec. 20, '59.

EDITOR VALLEY TALK:—We were handed the "Mountaineer" a few days since, and were very much surprised to see the private note, which we penned to the Editors to suspend our patronage, inserted "verbatim et letteratim" in one of their columns. The note was strictly private, which we never intended, or anticipated coming before the public gaze. But as it has made its debut, (without our knowledge or consent) ushered in with the copious comments of the Editors, we think it due to ourselves, as the humble representative of the firm of Moore & Greene, (both of them being absent) to show the true cause that elicited said note. Having lived in such close proximity to the Mountaineer office for some time past, we feel a little elated, from the fact that we have imbibed, absorbed, inhaled, or some how else, find ourselves in possession of a degree of independence, which prompted us to brave the Mountaineers, and withdraw our trivial support, and find sufficient stock on hand, to vindicate our course for so doing.

Although, it has deprived them of the "patronage of great men" (which is more desirable than others as a matter of course) yet we will endeavor to show that it was not the vindication of our "home boys" that produced the disastrous results, which "caused" them the loss of future patronage. We would be very sorry indeed to know that the humblest citizen in our midst, would be "betrayed" from the path of rectitude, or permit his moral predilections to be swayed from their proper channel through the paltry influence of a newspaper subscription; much less our friends of the Mountaineer. We admire their candor, their freedom of thought, and extended range of the pen; but when we consider they are infringing upon, or invading the rights reserved to ourselves, we think there is no criminality in using that "constitutional" prerogative of pulling on the strings.

Just here, there are other merchants here who have designed to brook their displeasure, who either preceded us or followed in our wake, in the same category with ourselves, yet their names are ignored, and ours only, enjoy the distinguished honor, of being noticed by the "Mountaineer." We would, under the circumstances, consider we had proved recreant to the trust reposed in us, were we to crouch, spaniel-like, at the shrine, and commend, by our support and silence, the propagation of such derogatory statements, as are emblazoned forth through their columns, applicable to all the merchants of this city, save those shielded by the cognomen of "home merchants." The sweeping interrogatory is propounded: "Who among our foreign merchants has spent a dime towards adorning our city?"

As far as donations are concerned, we have yet to learn there has ever been any very munificent ones made by home or foreign merchants, to adorn and embellish Salt Lake City, but our friends well know that the aggregate annual amount assessed and collected for Territorial, County and City taxes, and for house rent, in this city from "foreign merchants" is immense.

"They have (foreign merchants) endeavored to make our city a campground, and our Territory a bloody battle-field. They are doing so still." Here it is in living characters, stands forth in bold relief, in the strongest terms their plethoric pen could concoct. And, lest false impressions "should go abroad," we here state, this is the spring that incited us to action, and not the benevolent suggestion

deemed it our duty to pursue the course we did from the fact, that we were the means of bringing the Mountaineer to our house, hence it devolved upon us to banish it from our threshold. Any man knowing himself innocent, and will write under this castigation, and lend strength to the arm that inflicts the blows, is perfectly at liberty to do so.

The men who compose this firm need no comment from my pen. Their antecedents are too well known, and are only mentioned here, to let the people know they are not the men to engage in a crusade against them; and the arrows so adroitly aimed at them by our Mountaineers, fall harmlessly at their feet. In relation to "home merchants," we state, with them we are upon the most felicitous terms, and it is to them and to the citizens of Utah that we appeal from the decision of our adjudicators, whether we have ever manifested a martial spirit, either in word, act or deed. And, in conclusion, would say, come around to Moore & Greene's "cheap store," and we will cultivate a better acquaintance.

Respectfully,

C. R. BARNES.

[From the N. O. Delta, Nov. 13.]
Brownsville Stormed and Taken by Cortinas.

Americans driven across the river.—No quarter.—Prisoners massacred.—The steamer Charles Morgan, from Indianapolis, arrived late last night, bringing the latest news from Brownsville, which place has been stormed and captured by Cortinas, as appears by the following affidavit of one of its escaped citizens, a copy of which has come to this office:

CORPUS CHRISTI, Nov. 7, 1859.—On the 24th of October, Cortinas and his band surrounded the town of Brownsville. On the 31st, Cortinas ordered the barricade to be changed; at the same time his men made good entrance from the yards at the back of the stores and dwelling houses; in a moment his men and ours were mixed up in a hand to hand fight, and a moment more the barricades were forced. After five hours hand to hand fighting, we were forced to retreat, and succeeded in making our escape to the other side of the river.

Cortinas's attacking party consisted of about four hundred men, and had in all probability two hundred men patrolling the country to prevent communication with the city. In all told we had about fifty white men under arms, and these were aided by one hundred and fifty Mexicans, sent from Matamoros, Col. Manuel (Naranjo) commander of the force.

I can form no idea of the number of men killed on either side. The cry of the Mexicans was, "death to all Americans! No quarter!" And such was truly the case, as it proved, by the death of every man Cortinas has taken prisoner. On Tuesday, Cortinas had entire possession of Brownsville.

W. J. MILLER.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF NUTTER.—Before me E. B. Mosely, Notary Public in and for said county and State, personally appeared W. J. Miller, who, being duly sworn according to law, declares that the foregoing affidavit is strictly true.

In testimony, I have hereto signed my name and affixed the seal of office, this 7th day of November, 1859.

E. B. MOSELY.

In presence of L. Meyers and John L. Morris.

TELEGRAPHIC.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 11, 1859.

The steamship Tennessee, from Vera Cruz on the 8th instant, has arrived here. She brings \$36,000 in specie.

The bark Rapid, from N. Y., had arrived at Vera Cruz.

A severe northerly gale, of ten days duration, had detained many vessels.

The Liberal expedition against Tehuacan, Orizaba and Cordova, proved a disastrous failure. General Mejia retreating without firing a gun, losing six hundred men, who were taken prisoners, also one thousand muskets and twelve cannon, which General Minon captured without killing a man.

General Marquez had pronounced for Santa Anna, after seizing a condotta with \$2,800,000 in specie, which he undertook to escort to Tepic. He appropriated \$600,000 to himself, and detained the rest at Guanajuato. The British and French Ministers had energetically protested against this conduct.

General Miramon, against the wishes of his Cabinet, with only four Aids, had left the capital, ostensibly to collect troops and pursue Marquez as a traitor, but it was feared he was really leagued with him. The Liberals were greatly encouraged thereby.

General Degollado had defeated Alford capturing his artillery, and entering Guanajuato with 5,000 men. General Wall was at Legros, and General Degollado was pushing on to attack him.

Advices from Tampico of November 1, received here to-day, state that General Marquez, of the Miramon government forces, after holding a council of war had determined to evacuate Guadalajara, and retreat.

A portion of the band of Cortinas had attacked the city of Rio Grande, pillaging nearly every house.

It was reported that the two bands of Cortinas numbered seven hundred men.

The people of Brownsville were in the greatest distress. All the mails were interrupted by the outlaws, and Cortinas had threatened to destroy the town and cut off and murder all the reinforcements that might be sent on to the relief of the terror stricken citizens.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 15, 1859.

Advices from the city of Mexico to the 5th inst., are at hand.

Marquez was expected at the capital, and would probably assume the Presidency, being the favorite of the Church party.

The rebellion at Victoria, Mexico, has been quelled, and the leaders of it shot. The troops sent to put it down were subsequently marched to Degollado's headquarters at San Luis.

A personal difficulty between B. C. Yancey and E. F. Fitzpatrick, Esq. of Alabama, growing out of recent political discussions, which led to a challenge from the latter, has been satisfactorily settled without a hostile meeting.

BIG HOTEL AT NASHVILLE.—A company has been formed at Nashville, Tennessee, to erect a large hotel in that place. It is to cost \$229,000, of which one gentleman, the owner of the site, agrees to furnish, \$129,000.

Lady Montague observed that in the whole course of her long and extensive travels she had found but two sorts of people, men and women.

From accounts it appears that Catholics and Wesleyan Methodists have increased in number in Australia, whilst according to the Melbourne Argus, all the other religious denominations have fallen off since the census returns of 1857. There are now 45,935 Catholics in the colony. Of the three nationalities, English, Irish and Scotch, the increase of the immigrants is of the Irish.

Dr. Maxwell, an old and well known citizen of Chicago, died recently at Geneva, Wis. He was 60 years of age.

Some men, who know that they are great, are so very haughty withal and unapproachable, that their acquaintance discover their greatness only by the tax of humility which they are obliged to pay as the price of their friendship. Such characters are as tiresome and disgusting in the journey of life, as rugged roads are to the weary traveler, which he discovers to be turnpikes, only by the toll which he is compelled to pay.—Lyon.

Hurry and cunning are two apprentices of despatch and skill; but neither of them ever learn their master's trade.—Jb.

None are so seldom found alone, or are so soon tired of their own company as those who are on the best terms with themselves, and who, in the crowd, seemed to forget the presence of others.—Jb.

Fortune has been considered the guardian divinity of fools; and on this score she has been accused of blindness; but it should rather be adduced as a proof of her sagacity, when she helps those who certainly cannot help themselves.—Jb.

An act by which we make one enemy and one friend is a losing game; because revenge is a much stronger principle than gratitude.—Jb.

THE LATEST NEWS.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14.

The Steamship Charles Morgan, from Galveston the 11th inst., brings the affidavit of Wm. Miller, who fled from Brownsville, dated Corpus Christi, Nov. 7th, which states, circumstantially, that Cortinas' band captured Brownsville on the 31st ult. after five hours of hard fighting, and was in full possession of the town on the 1st of November. J. Marks & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants of this city, however, have letters direct from their house at Brownsville, dated Nov. 2, 5 p. m., stating no reinforcements have yet arrived, but that Cortinas, however, had made no demonstration against them. They were hourly expecting the rangers and Government troops. Mr. Marks and others here say that Miller is entitled to no credit, and think the rangers and troops will reach Brownsville in season to repel an attack. Mr. Marks' letters cause disbelief in the previous Christi accounts of the 13th.

The rebellion at Victoria, Mexico, had been quelled and the leaders had been shot. The troops sent to quell it had marched. Degollado's headquarters were still in San Luis.

Five fires have occurred here since Saturday, three of which, however, were of trifling extent. The other two were the new basin row, consisting of six stores in Rampart st., loss \$70,000; and nine squares, embracing eighty small buildings above Chippewa street, in the fourth district; loss \$100,000. One hundred families were rendered homeless by the latter fires, which was the work of an incendiary.

A heavy gale is now raging along the coast. The weather is very cold, and ice has made its appearance.

The steamship Robert Waterman had been abandoned and is a total loss. Her cargo is being plundered by fishermen.

Snow fell in some parts of Mississippi on Sunday.

There were three deaths from yellow fever in this city last week.

Augusta, Ga., Nov. 14.

The New Orleans True Delta, of Friday, says Gen. Walker had arrived in that city, and proposes to take command of a party to relieve

active movements are being made in portions of Texas to aid the inhabitants of that town against the attacks of the outlaws.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.

Judge Douglas' condition has improved within the last twenty-four hours, and his physicians consider him considerably better this morning.

The general telegraphic despatch reporting that Cortinas had captured Brownsville, Texas, is proved to be untrue by information received at the Mexican legation of a later date.

The Postmaster at Brownsville, Texas, writing to the Postoffice Department, mentions that all the mail routes in that quarter had been made impassable by the forces acting under Cortinas; and the mail carriers had been made prisoners. He says this is emphatically a war of races and of extermination.

The Board of Aldermen here refused to set apart next Thursday as a day of Thanksgiving.

Nashville, Nov. 18.

An encounter took place to-day between Allen A. Hall, editor of the News, and G. G. Poindexter, editor of the Union & American. Poindexter was shot dead. The quarrel which led to this catastrophe was an editorial.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 14.

Gov. Ransom, Receiver of Public Moneys at Fort Scott, Kansas Territory, died on Friday last of typhoid fever.

Mr. Ward in China.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 22.—The United States steam frigate Powhatan, having on board John E. Ward the United States Minister, has just arrived from the Peiho. From her officers we learn the following items of news:

On the 15th ult., while the Powhatan was anchored off Peitang, there arrived an Imperial Edict, ordering that the American Minister and suite of twenty should be escorted with all honor to Pekin, and that they should leave Peitang any day after the 19th.

The edict was in answer to a communication of the American Minister, informing the authorities that he was present and ready to exchange the treaty at any time and place which they might appoint. On the morning of the 20th, Mr. Ward and suite arrived at Peitang, where they were received by an escort and conducted to Pekin with every show of respect.

They first traveled forty-five miles across the country in covered cars, striking the Opeho some ten miles above Tien-Tsing, and thence proceeded in junks to Toong Chan, distant twelve miles from Pekin, of which it is the port. Here they again took carts for the capital. The entire trip took eight days and a half, five of which were passed upon the river. They passed not less than six or eight barriers between Pei-ting and Toong-chan now, none of them; however, being in repair, or backed by forts. The boatmen said they were partly to stop the English, and partly to afford shelter to junks when the ice was breaking up.

The Legation remained at Pekin fifteen days, during which they were confined to their quarters; not, however, as prisoners, for they were at liberty at any moment to walk out, but the Commissioners refused the use of horses and guides, leaving it optional with Mr. Ward to grant permission to walk out or not, as he saw fit. They would, doubtless, however, have closed the gates entirely had not that gentleman taken a firm stand at the very first interview, informing Kwei L'eng that as soon as his movements should be at all restricted, he should close all intercourse, and demand a return escort. It seems that the Emperor was very anxious to see Mr. Ward, but that he also persisted upon his *Ko tow*—i. e., prostrating himself nine times with his head to the ground, which was positively refused, as being against the principles of his Excellency. The result of this was, that upon the fourteenth day of their stay it was concluded to receive the President's letter at Peitang, and to send his Excellency back next day they returned accordingly.

They arrived at Peitang on the 16th; and treaties were then exchanged, and the English prisoner named John Powell given up. This man was a seaman on board the Highflyer, and who with a sapper, had been captured on the 25th June, fearing for his life, had proclaimed himself an American. The Chinese inform-

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LLEY TALK.

DE WOLFE, Editor.

Nov. 21, 1859.

Hartnett and the Newspapers.

organs in this city have for a time from the attack they were recently engaged to impair the credit of merchants in this city and now bestowing the venal upon Hon. John Hartnett, the Territory, who is about to the States. Both of are greatly exercised at provision which they aimed for holding the pre-Territorial Legislature into Mr. Hartnett's sense as decency, on alleged incompleteness and the articles furnished. organ leads off in this attack of Dec. 7th, in an article "Meeting of the Legislature" to predict before revision would be made for session of the Legislature members thereof met at and have to furnish them whatever was necessary for and deliberations. In these prophesying, it in a general tirade of action against Mr. Hartnett in which he has formed his duties—callous, and tells about a lady to give the Secretary a lion, but was restrained by no honor could redound owing to the calibre of the issue of the following resumes the charges against the Secretary, and in time in a manner much than at first. He marches the work too, and heads a proper manner—"The Secretary and Retrenchment" words that precede the that follow. A letter unmistakable signs of being order to furnish some preliminary the assault upon the Secretary, precedes the file. The writer of the article Secretary in the News of week—has a little soft pratelment, and concludes by Gov. Cumming is making preparation to supply the Legislature. The present having discharged his editor proceeds to launch his, and opens by saying "I mean to use any 'severe' in his article of the present" "used as mild language" under the circumstances some slight degree of course, and leads to a double edge to the "severe" referred to, and leads to course, to conclude that tempted by truth, and a sense one, and not by malignity

the members, the Mormon authorities, and particularly their organs here, have seen nothing in him but incapacity and disqualification for the duties of his office.

And this is the chief burden of the article in the "News." Its cotemporary and co-laborer in the work of detraction does little more than enlarge upon the thoughts which the "News" throws out. It sends up a rather longer and more piteous howl about the benches, desks and stationery furnished the members of the Legislature than the "News" did. It deals as it always does, rather more largely in balderdash and twaddle than the spiritual organ, but really says less.

Some of the allusions and remarks which it makes are most unfortunate, and no doubt have called up in other minds besides ours, recollections in no way creditable to one of the editors of the Journal, which made them. Of this nature were some allusions to the chairs provided for the members of the Legislature. The inconsistency, malignity and falsity of these repeated assaults on Mr. Hartnett, is rendered palpable by the close of the article in the "Mountaineer" where it is said that "the Governor has been fair with the Legislature, he has assumed duties that belonged to others and has discharged those duties, according to our views, as a true Jacksonian Democrat." Now among the duties "assumed" by Gov. Cumming, and which he has performed as a "true Jacksonian Democrat," has been that of providing for the present session of the Legislature. Yet he is praised and extolled, while the absent Secretary whose duties he has performed, is censured beyond measure. What consistency, or sense, is there, in either praise or blame like this? It displays the weakness and meanness of the soul that offers it, but can in no way, harm the object at which it is directed. So also with the insinuations which the "Mountaineer" freely indulges in, as to Mr. Hartnett's official honesty. Such accusations come with a bad grace from one who has hardly yet got rid of the smell of bilge water, and yet has been in the country long enough to carry in his pocket a pardon for treason from the President of the United States. Accusations from such a source are hardly worth noticing, and we do not suppose that Mr. Hartnett will thank us for the task we have performed, but we deemed it due, and have done it. And before the Mormon organs utter the public or private reputation of any man, what a in official or private life, we recommend them to first examine their own skirts and see whether they are free from blemish.

We commend and relate for their consideration a story that we have heard or read concerning Gen. Jackson, while he was President of the United States. He was once approached by a man, who, from his appearance, had fought the whiskey bottle a little too long, and looked rather worse than the engagement; he was full of patriotism of course, and on leaving, patted the old hero on the back and bade him "take good care of the Constitution." The Genl. who knew how to rebuke impudence without becoming offended at it, gently turned and advised him also, to be a little cautious about his own.

Poll first the beam out of thine own eye, then shalt thou see clearly how to pluck the mote out of thy brother's eye, saith the Scripture.

Another ball was held at the Townsend House last Thursday evening. Like the former one, it passed off delightfully to all that were in attendance. In some respects it was an improvement on the first ball—a live bishop, for instance, graced the second gathering with his august presence and lent cadet to the occasion. There was, besides, a candy shop in the hall, which we think drove an excellent business, and divided with the dance the attention and patronage of the members of the party. Another ball, which we are informed is to be the grandest of the season, will be held at the place of the two former ones next Thursday evening.

Varieties Theatre at Camp Floyd.

We received a letter from a correspondent at Camp Floyd, during the last week, which spoke in high terms of the above-mentioned place of amusement, and we doubt not that the praise bestowed is well deserved. The theatre is under the management of Messrs. Willis & Crawford, both of whom, we believe, have acquired reputation at the Camp as successful caterers for the amusement and entertainment of the public. We hope their efforts will continue to meet with success; and we advise all our readers, when they go to Camp Floyd, not to miss the fun which they will be sure to enjoy by going to the Varieties Theatre.

I have had no revelation in regard to the stealing that is going on in this Territory. When the Lord wants it stopped, He will stop it. I believe that a man can steal and be justified in the act. Extract of a sermon preached by Brigham Young, on Sunday, Dec. 13th.

Result.—On Sunday night the firm of Gilbert & Gerrish, of this city, had eight head of horses and mules, valued at over \$1,000 taken from their stable on East Temple street.

The citizens of Lafayette county, Missouri, have, by a majority of nearly 1,000, voted to appropriate \$300,000 to the construction of a railroad from Lexington, to intersect with the Pacific railroad at the most accessible and convenient point to that place.

Doctor Cheever, the well known abolition divine, of New York City, sent, not long since a female agent to beg for money for the support of himself and church. This would indicate that the teachings of fanaticism are not well repaid in New York.

The latest news from Brownsville, Texas, is that Cortinas and his band had captured the place. The report, however, lacks confirmation. Fifty government troops left New Orleans on the 14th of November, for Brownsville, on the steamer Arizona.

G. S. L. CITY, Dec. 20, '59.

EDITOR VALLEY TALK:—We were handed the "Mountaineer" a few days since, and were very much surprised to see the private note, which we penned to the Editors to suspend our patronage, inserted "verbatim et letteratim," in one of their columns. The note was strictly private, which we never intended, or anticipated coming before the public gaze. But as it has made its debut, (without our knowledge or consent) ushered in with the copious comments of the Editors, we think it due to ourselves, as the humble representative of the firm of Moore & Greene, (both of them being absent) to show the true cause that elicited said note. Having lived in such close proximity to the Mountaineer office for some time past, we feel a little elated, from the fact that we have imbibed, absorbed, inhaled, or some how else, find ourselves in possession of a degree of independence, which prompted us to brave the Mountaineers, and withdraw our trivial support, and find sufficient stock on hand, to

Although, it has deprived them of the "patronage of great men" (which is more desirable than others as a matter of course) yet we will endeavor to show that it was not the vindication of our "home boys" that produced the disastrous results, which "caused them the loss of future patronage." We would be very sorry indeed to know that the humblest citizen in our midst, would be "betrayed" from the path of rectitude, or permit his moral predilections to be swayed from their proper channel through the paltry influence of a newspaper subscription; much less our friends of the Mountaineer. We admire their candor, their freedom of thought, and extended range of the pen; but when we consider they are infringing upon, or invading the rights reserved to ourselves, we think there is no criminality in using that "constitutional" prerogative of polling on the strings.

Just here, there are other merchants here who have declined to brook their displeasure, who either preceded us or followed in our wake, in the same category with ourselves, yet their names are ignored, and ours only, enjoy the distinguished honor of being noticed by the "Mountaineer." We would under the circumstances, consider we had proved credent to the trust reposed in us, were we to crouch, spaniel-like, at the shrine, and commend, by our support and silence, the propagation of such derogatory statements, as are emblazoned forth through their columns, applicable to all the merchants of this city, save those shielded by the cognomen of "home merchants." The sweeping interrogatory is propounded: "Who among our foreign merchants has spent a dime towards adorning our city?"

As far as donations are concerned, we have yet to learn there has ever been any very munificent ones made by home or foreign merchants, to adorn and embellish Salt Lake City, but our friends well know that the aggregate annual amount assessed and collected for Territorial, County and City taxes, and for house rent in this city from "foreign merchants" is immense.

"They have (foreign merchants) endeavored to make our city a campground, and our Territory a bloody battle-field. They are doing so still." Here it is in living characters, stands forth in bold relief, in the strongest terms their plethoric pen could concoct. And, lest false impressions "should go abroad," we here state, this is the spring that incited us to action, and not the benevolent suggestion

for the benefit of "our home boys." We deemed it our duty to pursue the course we did from the fact, that we were the means of bringing the Mountaineer to our house, hence it devolved upon us to banish it from our threshold. Any man, knowing himself innocent, and will write under this castigation, and lend strength to the arm that inflicts the blow, is perfectly at liberty to do so.

The men who compose this firm need no comment from my pen. Their antecedents are too well known, and are only mentioned here, to let the people know they are not the men to engage in a crusade against them; and the arrows so adroitly aimed at them by our Mountaineers, fall harmlessly at their feet. In relation to "home merchants," we state, with them we are upon the most felicitous terms, and it is to them and to the citizens of Utah that we appeal from the decision of our adjudicators, whether we have ever manifested a martial spirit, either in word, act or deed. And, in conclusion, would say, come around to Moore & Greene's "cheap store," and we will cultivate a better acquaintance.

Respectfully,

C. R. BARNES.

[From the N. O. Delta, Nov. 13.]

Brownsville Stormed and Taken by Cortinas.

Americans driven across the river.—No quarter.—Prisoners massacred.

The steamer Charles Morgan, from Indianola, arrived late last night, bringing the latest news from Brownsville, which place has been stormed and captured by Cortinas, as appears by the following affidavit of one of its escaped citizens, a copy of which has come to this office:

CORPUS CHRISTI, Nov. 7, 1859.—On the 29th of October, Cortinas and his band surrounded the town of Brownsville. On the 31st, Cortinas ordered the barricades to be changed; at the same time his men made good an entrance from the yards at the back of the stores and dwelling houses; in a moment his men and ours were mixed up in a hand to hand fight, and a moment more the barricades were forced. After five hours hand to hand fighting, we were forced to retreat, and succeeded in making our escape to the other side of the river.

Cortinas's attacking party consisted of about four hundred men, and had in all probability, two hundred men patrolling the country to prevent communication with the city.

In all told we had about fifty white men under arms, and these were aided by one hundred and fifty Mexicans, sent from Matamoros, Col. Manuel (Naranco) commander of the force.

I can form no idea of the number of Mexicans was, "death to all Americans! No quarter!" And such was truly the case, as it proved, by the death of every man Cortinas has taken prisoner. On Tuesday, Cortinas had entire possession of Brownsville.

W. J. MILLER.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF NUECES.—Before me E. B. Mosely, Notary Public in and for said county, and State, personally appeared W. J. Miller, who, being duly sworn according to law, declares that the foregoing affidavit is strictly true.

In testimony, I have hereunto signed my name, and affixed the seal of office, this 7th day of November, 1859.

E. B. MOSELY.

In presence of L. Meyers and John L. Morris.

TELEGRAPHIC.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 11, 1859.

The steamship Tennessee, from Vera Cruz on the 8th instant, has arrived here. She brings \$30,000 in specie.

The bark Rapid, from N. Y., had arrived at Vera Cruz.

A severe northerly gale, of ten days' duration, had detained many vessels.

The Liberal expedition against Tehuacan, Orizaba and Cordova, proved a disastrous failure, General Mejia retreating without firing a gun, losing six hundred men, who were taken prisoners, also one thousand muskets and twelve cannon, which General Almon captured without killing a man.

General Marquez has pronounced for Santa Anna, after seizing a conducta with \$2,500,000 in specie, which he undertook to escort to Tepec. He appropriated \$600,000 to himself, and detained the rest at Guadalupe. The British and French Ministers had energetically protested against this conduct.

General Almaron, against the wishes of his Cabinet, with only four Aids, had left the capital, ostensibly to collect troops and pursue Marquez as a traitor, but it was feared he was really leagued with him. The Liberals were greatly encouraged thereby.

General Degollado had defeated Alford capturing his artillery, and entering Guadalupe with 5,000 men.

General Wolf was at Legros, and General Degollado was pushing on to attack him.

Advices from Tampico of November 1, received here to-day, state that General Marquez, of the Almaron government, forces, after holding a council of war, had determined to evacuate Guadalupe, and retreat.

A portion of the band of Cortinas had attacked the city of Rio Grande, pillaging nearly every house.

It was reported that the two bands of Cortinas numbered seven hundred men.

The people of Brownsville were in the greatest distress. All the mails were interrupted by the outlaws, and Cortinas had threatened to destroy the town and cut off and murder all the reinforcements that might be sent on to the relief of the terror stricken citizens.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 15, 1859.

Advices from the city of Mexico to the 1st inst., are at hand.

Marquez boldly avows his seizure of the conducta to have been for patriotic purposes.

Marquez was expected at the capital, and would probably assume the Presidency, being the favorite of the Church party.

The rebellion at Victoria, Mexico, has been quelled, and the leaders of it shot. The troops sent to put it down were subsequently marched to Degollado's headquarters at San Luis.

A personal difficulty between D. C. Yancey and E. F. Fitzpatrick, Esq., of Alabama, growing out of recent political discussions, which led to a challenge from the latter, has been satisfactorily settled without a hostile meeting.

Big Hotel, at NASHVILLE.—A company has been formed at Nashville, Tennessee, to erect a large hotel in that place. It is to cost \$220,000, of which one gentleman, the owner of the site, agrees to furnish \$120,000.

Lady Montague observed that in the whole course of her long and extensive travels she had found but two sorts of people, men and women.

From accounts it appears that Catholics and Wesleyan Methodists have increased in number in Australia, whilst, according to the Melbourne Argus, all the other religious denominations have fallen off since the census returns of 1857. There are now 63,935 Catholics in the colony. Of the three nationalities, English, Irish and Scotch, the increase of the immigrants is of the Irish.

Dr. Maxwell, an old and well known citizen of Chicago, died recently at Geneva, Wis. He was 60 years of age.

Some men, who know that they are great, are so very haughty withal and unsufferable, that their acquaintance discover their greatness only by the tax of humility which they are obliged to pay as the price of their friendship. Such characters are as tiresome and disgusting in the journey of life, as rugged roads are to the weary traveler, which he discovers to be turnpikes, only by the toll which he is compelled to pay.—Lacoe.

Hurry and cunning are two apprentices of despatch and skill; but neither of them ever learn their master's trade.—Id.

Nones are so seldom found alone, or are so soon tired of their own company, on those who are on the best terms with themselves, and who, in the crowd, seem to forget the presence of others.—Id.

Fortune has been considered the guardian divinity of fools; and on this score she has been accused of blindness; but it should rather be noticed as a proof of her sagacity, when she helps those who certainly cannot help themselves.—Id.

An act by which we make one enemy and one friend is a losing game; because gratitude.—Id.

THE LATEST NEWS.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14.

The Steamship Charles Morgan, from Galveston the 11th inst., brings the affidavit of Wm. Miller, who fled from Brownsville, dated Corpus Christi, Nov. 7th, which states; circumstantially, that Cortinas, had captured Brownsville on the 31st ult., after five hours of hard fighting, and was in full possession of the town on the 1st of November. J. Marks & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants of this city, however, have letters direct from their house at Brownsville, dated Nov. 2, 5 p. m., stating no reinforcements have yet arrived, but that Cortinas, however, had made no demonstration against them. They in repair, or backed by force, and Government troops. Mr. Marks, the English, and partly to afford shelter to junks when the ice was entitled to no credit, and think the rangers and troops will reach Brownsville in season to repel an attack. Mr. Marks' letters cause disbelief in the previous Christi accounts of the 13th.

The rebellion at Victoria, Mexico, had been quelled and the leaders had been shot. The troops sent to quell it had marched. Degollado's headquarters were still in San Luis.

Five fires have occurred here, since Saturday, three of which, however, were of trifling extent. The other two were the new basin row, consisting of six stores in Rampart st.; loss estimated to be, at all restricted, \$70,000; and nine squares, embracing eighty small buildings above Chippewa street, in the fourth district; loss \$100,000. One hundred families were rendered homeless by the latter fires, which was the work of an incendiary.

A heavy gale is now raging along the coast. The weather is very cold, and ice has made its appearance.

The steamship Robert Waterman had been abandoned and is a total loss. Her cargo is being plundered by fishermen.

Snow fell in some parts of Mississippi on Sunday.

There were three deaths from yellow fever in this city last week.

Augusta, Ga., Nov. 14.

The New Orleans True Delta, of Friday, says: Gen. Walker had arrived in that city, and proposes to take command of a party to relieve

Brownsville. It is also reported that portions of Texas to aid the inhabitants of that town against the attacks of the outlaws.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15.

Judge Douglas' condition has improved within the last twenty-four hours, and his physicians consider him considerably better this morning.

The general telegraphic despatch reporting that Cortinas had captured Brownsville, Texas, is proved to be untrue by information received at the Mexican legation of 15th inst.

The Postmaster at Brownsville, Texas, writing to the Postoffice Department mentions that all the mail routes in that quarter had been made impassable by the forces acting under Cortinas; and the mail carriers had been made prisoners. He says this is "emphatically a year of races and extermination."

The Board of Aldermen have refused to set apart next Thursday as a day of Thanksgiving.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 18.

An encounter took place to-day between Allen A. Hall, editor of the News, and C. G. Poinexter, editor of the Union & American. Poinexter was shot dead. The quarrel which led to this catastrophe was editorial.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 14.

Gov. Ransom, Receiver of Public Money at Fort Scott, Kansas Territory, died on Friday last of typhoid fever.

Mr. Ward in China.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 22.—The United States steam frigate Powhatan, having on board John E. Ward, United States Minister, has just arrived from the Peiho. From here, officers we learn the following news:

On the 16th ult., while the Powhatan was anchored off Peitang, she arrived an Imperial Edict, ordering that the American Minister and suite of twenty should be escorted with honor to Peking, and that they should leave Peitang any day after the 19th.

The edict was in answer to a communication of the American Minister, informing the authorities that he was present and ready to exchange the treaty at any time and place which they might appoint. On the morning of the 20th, Mr. Ward and suite arrived at Peitang, where they were received by an escort and conducted to Peking with every show of respect. They fitted traveled five miles across the country in covered carts, striking the Opheio some ten miles above Tien-Tsing, thence proceeded in junks to Tsoog, and Chan, distant twelve miles from Peking, of which it is the port. Here they again took carts for the capital.

The entire trip took eight days, and a half, five of which were passed upon the river. They passed dated Nov. 2, 5 p. m., stating no reinforcements have yet arrived, but that Cortinas, however, had made no demonstration against them. They in repair, or backed by force, and Government troops. Mr. Marks, the English, and partly to afford shelter to junks when the ice was entitled to no credit, and think the rangers and troops will reach Brownsville in season to repel an attack. Mr. Marks' letters cause disbelief in the previous Christi accounts of the 13th.

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NASHVILLE, Nov. 18.

An encounter took place to-day between Allen A. Hall, editor of the News, and C. G. Poinexter, editor of the Union & American. Poinexter was shot dead. The quarrel which led to this catastrophe was editorial.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 14.

Gov. Ransom, Receiver of Public Money at Fort Scott, Kansas Territory, died on Friday last of typhoid fever.

Mr. Ward in China.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 22.—The United States steam frigate Powhatan, having on board John E. Ward, United States Minister, has just arrived from the Peiho. From here, officers we learn the following news:

On the 16th ult., while the Powhatan was anchored off Peitang, she arrived an Imperial Edict, ordering that the American Minister and suite of twenty should be escorted with honor to Peking, and that they should leave Peitang any day after the 19th.

The edict was in answer to a communication of the American Minister, informing the authorities that he was present and ready to exchange the treaty at any time and place which they might appoint. On the morning of the 20th, Mr. Ward and suite arrived at Peitang, where they were received by an escort and conducted to Peking with every show of respect. They fitted traveled five miles across the country in covered carts, striking the Opheio some ten miles above Tien-Tsing, thence proceeded in junks to Tsoog, and Chan, distant twelve miles from Peking, of which it is the port. Here they again took carts for the capital.

The entire trip took eight days, and a half, five of which were passed upon the river. They passed dated Nov. 2, 5 p. m., stating no reinforcements have yet arrived, but that Cortinas, however, had made no demonstration against them. They in repair, or backed by force, and Government troops. Mr. Marks, the English, and partly to afford shelter to junks when the ice was entitled to no credit, and think the rangers and troops will reach Brownsville in season to repel an attack. Mr. Marks' letters cause disbelief in the previous Christi accounts of the 13th.

The rebellion at Victoria, Mexico, had been quelled and the leaders had been shot. The troops sent to quell it had marched. Degollado's headquarters were still in San Luis.

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their readiness to give him up as an American if he would demand him. This, however, the latter could not do, as the man had been taken under the flag of another nation. Anxious to serve the poor fellow, he intimated that it would be a great personal favor if they would turn him over, and as such it was done. He is now on board of the Powhatan. Of the snapper nothing more is known than that he was still a prisoner. The correspondent of the London Times thinks the whole affair was a humiliation to a great nation, and was intended as such.

The British and French Ministers remained at Shanghai.

The American men-of-war were disposed of as follows: Mississippi and Powhatan at Shanghai; Toey-wah at Gulf Pecheele, and the German town at Japan.

Lady Peel, widow of the late Sir Robert Peel, is dead. She retired to rest in apparent good health, and was found next morning dead in her bed.

SAFETY OF THE NORTH STAR.—The public anxiety, which has prevailed for some days in regard to the safety of the Vanderbilt steamship North Star, long overdue, with nearly 900 souls on board, was relieved on Thursday morning by the following dispatch from Charleston: CHARLESTON, Nov. 14, 1859.

A letter to *The Charleston Courier*, dated Nassau, N. P., Nov. 9th, states that the steamer North Star, from New York for Aspinwall, got ashore about the 25th of October on French Keys, and remained on the Keys six or seven days, but finally got off without extra assistance, by throwing over some coal and with the loss of anchors, and proceeded on her voyage on the 2nd inst.

Seward and Giddings and Greeley and Hale and other Black Republicans are begging for mercy because they did not shed the blood at Harper's Ferry, and would make the people believe that they did not incite it. They are exactly in the same bad fix as the trumpeter in the fable. A trumpeter, says Aesop, being taken prisoner in a battle, begged hard for quarter. "Spare me, good sirs, I beseech you," said he; "put me not to death without cause, for I have killed no one, nor have I arms, save only 'is poor trumpet.'" "For that very reason," said his captors, "shall you the sooner die, for without the spirit to fight, yourself, you stir up others to bloodshed."

Commodore Vanderbilt, of New York, has sued Henry J. Raymond, editor of the New York Times, for libel, in charging him with co-operating with Gen. Walker in the latter's filibustering schemes, and thereby injuring the prospects of the Vanderbilt Steamship Company in their peaceful negotiations for a trans-Atlantic route with the Nicaraguan Government.

Miss Ellen Dresser, who is described as a young and beautiful woman, who escaped from Utah two years ago, has within ten months traveled over 11,000 miles, written a book of 400 pages, and six lectures, which she has read to over 200 audiences throughout the country. She lectured at Quincy last week.

Accident to Col. R. M. Hoe.—We regret to see it stated that Col. R. M. Hoe, the inventor of the lightning press, or "Hoe's Last Fast," was thrown from his carriage on Wednesday, while driving out at his country seat, in West Farms, N. Y., and had his leg broken.

A man was recently hanged in North Carolina for a murder which he was incited to commit through a superstition, belief in witchcraft, believing that the old lady he killed had the power to conjure his wife and child to death, and while in a state of intoxication he committed the deed under an erroneous notion of self-defense.

Mrs. Partington says, the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to "make the engineers bile their water on shore." In her opinion, "all the busting is done by cooking the steam on board."

Two brothers by the name of Rich were lately married to two sisters by the name of Wiggs, and have emigrated—thus showing that "riches take to themselves wings, and fly away."

Charter.

By the City of Baltimore, we received brief accounts of the wreck of the screw steamship Royal Charter, and the fearful loss of life involved therein. We are now in possession of graphic and copious details of the sad calamity.

It appears that the Royal Charter when within two or three hours sail of Liverpool (after a rapid passage from Melbourne,) experienced the full fury of a terrible north-east gale, which prevailed all over England, during the night of the 25th and 26th ult.

The steam power of the vessel being merely auxiliary, it was insufficient to prevent her from being driven towards the shore, and as the water was rapidly shoaling, it became necessary, at about ten o'clock at night, to let go the anchors, guns having been previously fired and rockets discharged in the hope of attracting a pilot, but without success.

The gale meantime increased to a perfect hurricane, and at two o'clock in the morning, the port anchor chain parted, and shortly afterwards the ship was beating on the rocks in a place called Moeffa Bay, near Puffin Island, on the coast of Anglesea. The masts were cut away, but without any beneficial results.

About daylight (six o'clock) a sailor with a cord tied around his waist, jumped overboard, and although the sea ran tremendously high, he succeeded in reaching and maintaining a footing on the rocky shore, which was not more than ten yards distant from the ship, but was almost perpendicular to the height of forty feet. A hawser was then got ashore and a boatswain chair was attached to it with a view of hauling the passengers and crew on shore. About a dozen seamen were by this means soon landed, and it was hoped that all on board might be saved.

At about seven o'clock, however, the waves beating against the ship's broadside with continued violence, she suddenly snapped asunder amidst ships and tumbled in pieces. As the passengers had mostly kept below, large numbers were killed by the crashing debris, and only twenty-six managed to get ashore, making the whole number of saved only thirty-nine out of a total (passengers and crew) of 493.

The scene was terrible in the extreme. Many were washed on and off the rocks several times, and in numerous instances those who thought themselves secure on the jutting rocks, were hurled back into the sea by the furious waves.

Not a superior officer was saved, neither a woman nor a child.

Captain Taylor exerted himself to the utmost, but was finally struck on the head while struggling in the water, by a boat falling from the davits, and was seen no more.

The destruction of the ship was rapid and complete, so that by eight o'clock nothing was visible but masses of wreck, mingled with bodies of the dead washed on the strand. The prostration of the telegraph wires, and the destruction by the sea of a portion of the Chester and Holyhead Railroad—which passes the locality—caused considerable delay in the reception of the news at Liverpool, and a consequent loss of time in sending tug-boats to the spot.

The vessel had on board (supposed) 79,000 ounces of gold, besides a large number of sovereigns, estimated of the total value of £500,000 to £800,000, and hopes were entertained that this might be recovered by divers.

The Royal Charter was an iron vessel of 2,749 tons register, clipper built, and furnished with auxiliary screw engines. She was built in 1855, at a cost of over £90,000, and was insured for £30,000. Her general cargo was not very valuable—say £5,000.

Of the persons on board the Royal Charter when she left Australia, sixty-three were cabin passengers, 325 other passengers and 133 crew—total, 511. Of these seventeen passengers were landed at Queens-town and thirty-nine were saved from the wreck, so that the total loss of life was 455. Among these reckoned as the crew were eleven riggers who were transferred from a tug boat to the Royal Charter in the channel for conveyance to Liverpool.

Insurances were being effected at Lloyds on the hullion at twenty-five per cent. premium.

—Candeacoe, a Chippewa Chief on Lake Superior, nearly one hundred years old, died recently.

Mauritius.

In a work which has just made its appearance in Philadelphia, under the title of "Four Years Aboard the Whaleship," there are some curious revelations concerning the slave traffic under British rule in the Mauritius. The author, Mr. Whitecar, though a common sailor, appears from the internal evidence of his book to be a trustworthy and intelligent observer, and until his statement receive an authoritative contradiction, we see no reason for questioning their correctness.

In describing the motley population of the island, Mr. Whitecar accounts for the presence of the Malabar and Madagasgar natives in such large numbers by the fact that they are purchased from the native chiefs by English or French traders in exchange for old muskets, kegs of powder, jack knives, hoop iron, trinkets, beads, calico, and such other articles as are held in esteem amongst the savages. They are sold ostensibly for a term of years, but in reality for as long as their owners choose to detain them. The governor of Mauritius, receiving so much per head as a perquisite for each one that is imported into the colony, holds out every inducement for their introduction into the island, and from the crowded state of the ships that arrived during Mr. Whitecar's stay, he was led to conclude that the trade must be a thriving one. As soon as the slaves reach the colony they are disposed of to the highest bidder, and our author was justly surprised to see two English auctioneers mounted on their rostrums, engaged in selling them as they would any other merchandise. The poor creatures, he says, were gathered and arranged in groups, and neither sex had any other covering than the breech cloth, in order that their muscular system might be displayed to the best advantage. The purchasers, who were for the most part French planters, walked in amongst them, examined their muscles, teeth and joints, made them leap to show their activity, and in every way that their experience suggested, satisfied themselves in regard to their availability. The only saving clause in the whole transaction was that, in case any of the slaves had a family, the purchaser was compelled to buy them all together or not at all.

Of the treatment of these unfortunate on the plantations, Mr. Whitecar gives anything but a favorable account. The overseers apply the whip without remorse, and there is this worse feature than the punishment by lashes on the back in vogue in our Southern States, that the blows are generally bestowed on the skull. The gross brutality to which the poor wretches are in general subjected may be judged of from the fact that he saw a policeman calmly looking on while a slave was knocked down and dragged by the waistband over the sharp points of the macadamised street, with nothing to preserve his body from laceration, except the calico that was wound round his loins. This scene occurred, not in an obscure or out of the way place, but in a public street, where people were constantly passing, and who, if any feeling at all were expressed by them, only laughed at the ludicrousness of the scene.

Here then, we have in a British colony, under British laws and under a British government, a slave traffic not only of internal exchange and of great practical cruelty, but a traffic that is constantly being fed by importation. And whilst in our Southern States there is the justification of a pre-existent and present necessity, which can only be dispensed with by time; and to the extension of which the laws offer an effectual barrier, in the Mauritius, where no plea of expediency can be urged in opposition to positive enactment, the fullest latitude is accorded to it. These facts will not surprise those who know anything about John Bull's career in tropical countries, where his true nature can display itself unchecked by Exeter Hall fanaticism. The objection that we make is less to his owning slaves himself, than to his affecting such a virtuous horror of the same practice in others.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Pretty Good.—Somebody at the Planters' House, while the Schiller celebration was going on, happened to remark that there was a large crowd present at the Mercantile Hall to hear the exercises in honor of Schiller, a bystander asked if Mr. Schiller was there to address the meeting.

Day Deceiver in Dayton.

He Gains the Affections of Five Ladies in that City, and Two Elsewhere.

[From the Journal of Saturday.]

We heard yesterday some particulars in regard to the proceedings of a certain Joseph Hemphill, which we were requested to publish, as well for the purpose of exposing the villainous conduct of the man, as to put unsuspecting women on their guard. Hemphill, under compulsion and to avoid imprisonment, married in Dayton on the 3d of September last, a widow whom he had deceived and ruined, and immediately after the ceremony, took her to the Lafayette House, where he left her and did not return, and she has never seen him since.

At the same time that this affair of his was in progress, he had made arrangements to marry another widow, whom he had persuaded to meet him at Springfield, the very day after he was married in Dayton, under the circumstances above named. The friends of his second fiancée, however, discerned the purpose of Hemphill, and prevented the consummation of the wrong intended.

But this is not all. While Hemphill had these two matrimonial engagements on his hands, he was courting a third widow living in Dayton, and finally gained her consent to marry him. He persuaded her to let him have about \$60, in money which she had saved, on the pretence of making preparations for the nuptials, and assuring her that he had just bought a farm near Dayton; he ran off with her money after he was married to the woman first named.

This, we believe, is all that is known of his dealings with the widows—but it is well understood that two young women living in Dayton and vicinity were the objects of his attentions, and the recipients of his promise to marry. Here are no less than five women who were at one time in the toils of this villain, and all living within the circuit of a few miles.

Since his departure, letters have been received detailing the deceptions made in other places. One instance is given of his engagement to a lady, who made all preparations for the marriage, the day fixed, the company assembled, but the expected bridegroom turned up missing. Another instance is authenticated by letter of his engagement to another woman living some distance from here—making in all seven, who have suffered from his machinations. How many more might be added to the list, if they would all speak, but we of course are unable to say.

Hemphill is about forty years of age, near six feet high, heavy set and dark complexion. He had been living in of Harshmansville for about two years. When last heard from he was at Bellefontaine. He is entitled to a first rate notice in the papers.

RUMORS OF A FAILURE OF THE GREAT EASTERN.—The London correspondent of the *N. Y. Herald* writes:

I passed yesterday evening in the company of two of the most celebrated inventors and scientific men in England. I have heard much to modify the last opinion that I ventured to pronounce on the mechanical merits of the Great Eastern. I am assured that there has been some hocus pocus practiced upon the doves of the press who returned to the ark on the occasion of the second trial trip. There has been, as you are aware, no measured mile run, no Stoke's Bay trial. It is easy to impose upon any one, or any one may impose upon himself, when the log is hove to ascertain the speed of the vessel. I am told now that thirteen knots is the outside that has been made, with the aid of canvass, and that they can get no more. This must be admitted to be a failure, if it be the case, and I see no reason to doubt it. My informant laughed at the idea of the Great Eastern ever paying or running to Australia, or between England and America more than once. More than this have I heard, some of which looks ugly: as, for instance, that a holder of shares, and also an officer of the vessel, was influenced by direct means not to sell his stock, which he would otherwise have done. Do not be surprised at anything you may hear. I never expected the ship to be a commercial success, and still less so in the hands of her present directorate; but I own that I was astonished as well as disappointed, to hear such statements as I did last night, from such sources respecting her mechanical success.

Dust From California.

Under the head of "A Modern Cinderella," the San Francisco Bulletin tells the following story. "In one of those filthy alleys which lead out of Jackson street, there lived a beautiful damsel named Ah Choong, who, of all her lovers, preferred Cha See; and he, of all the damsels in the city, preferred Ah Choong. Now, as acid loves acid, and sweet loves sweet, it was natural that the lovers should come together, and so they did; but a wicked old hag, who had a mortgage of \$200 on the girl, envied their happiness and tore them asunder. From that time Ah Choong was put in a narrow room, not much bigger than a coffin, and every day the old witch belabored her with a broom stick, thinking in that way to drive out of her head the remembrance of the youth; but love was too strong, and although the beauty of the damsel was much defaced, it was impossible to destroy the daguerreotype of Cha See which the sun of affection had imprinted in her heart. Now, while the damsel was suffering all the horrors of purgatory for the sake of love, Cha See suffered no less, as he wandered about the city thinking how he might circumvent the witch and carry off the damsel. It is said that love is omniscient and all powerful—and so it seems—for it managed to let Ah Choong know that a carriage was in waiting at the corner of the street, and that her lover waited there to receive her in his arms. It was night, but love has the eyes of a cat; the lass was imprisoned, but love knows no locks; it was a dangerous experiment, but love laughs at peril; and so, in spite of night, locks and danger, the damsel broke out out of her prison and ran down the ally like another Atlanta. But she ran so fast that she lost a slipper, and we suppose the devil must have been in that slipper, for Cha See would have gone back for the little jewel, and the damsel would have been caught again and put back in her prison; but as love brooks no delay, Ah Choong took off the other slipper, and flinging it at the coachman, cried out that he should drive on, and he did drive on as if his horses were made of springs and whalebone. There was great commotion on Jackson street—all the Chinamen in the Chinese quarter seemed to be up in arms, and a long string of them followed the coach which carried off the lovers. But it was no use. They had reached the Justice's office—they were wedded—and though the bride was barefoot, this is no reason why she should not live happily all the rest of her lives."

INCONVENIENCES OF CARRYING TROPHIES OF THE INVASION.—The *London Virginian* tells a story of a hazardous citizen of that place incurred by having on his person some of the "trophies."

"One of our townsmen, Mr. George W. Dillard, was involved in great danger at Harper's Ferry last week. He had gone there on business on the day after the capture of Old Brown and his party, and in walking along in the vicinity of the Ferry, enjoying the splendid scenery, with one of the pikes in hand and two or three blank commissions in his pocket taken from his insurgents, and which Governor Wise had given him the day before, he was pursued and captured by a party who were hunting for Cook. Mr. Dillard was immediately charged with being one of Cook's men; the pike was satisfactory evidence; and the cry was raised to 'shoot him, shoot him,' and several loaded guns were pointed at his breast. Fortunately Mr. Dillard retained his self-possession so well that the party at last yielded to his request that he should be taken to the Superintendent at the Ferry and there be permitted to prove his innocence. Mr. Dillard said it was about the most trying half hour or more he ever spent."

THRILLING INCIDENT ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—*Herold* Act.—The *Hollidaysburg Standard* relates the following thrilling incident that occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad on the 4th inst.:

As one of the freight trains coming East rounded a sharp curve, near Barree Siding, the engineer saw a small child sitting in the middle of the track, playing, unconscious of its danger. He instantly whistled down brakes, and reversed his engine, but the weight of the train, and the high speed at which it was running, rendered it impossible to stop before reaching the child, which

must inevitably have been crushed to death. In this emergency, when most men would have stood paralyzed with horror, the conductor of the train, Daniel McCoy, with steadiness of nerve that has few parallels, ran to the front of the engine, crawled down on the cow-catcher, and holding himself with one hand, leaned as far forward as possible, and as he approached the child, with a sweeping blow of the other throw it off the track. It was the work of an instant, and required a steady hand and a cool head to accomplish it, but he was equal to the emergency. The train was immediately stopped, and on going back the child was found lying at the foot of a small embankment, some twenty or thirty feet from the track of the road, alive and kicking, but somewhat stunned and bruised. The child belonged to a farmer named Neff, residing immediately along the road. As may well be supposed, the parents were profused in their expressions of gratitude to the noble-hearted conductor, but for whom their child would have been carried to its home a shapeless mass of flesh and bones.

It is said that when the massive walls of the citadel at Quebec were in process of erection, so great was the draft on the treasury of France that the Queen asked if they were building it of gold! This famous fortress stands 400 feet above the river, and has been appropriately called the "Gibraltar of America." It includes about forty acres on the summit of Cape Diamond. This mountain is composed chiefly of bark slate rock, with veins of quartz crystals, sparkling like diamonds; hence the name. In its deep vaults are deposited fifty-seven thousand tons of powder. Four Martello towers, 40 feet in height, stand upon plains about half a mile in advance of the first fortifications. This old walled city has a dark, dingy, and forbidding appearance, and one feels on entering its low and massive gates as if he was going into prison.

A student of the University of Virginia, writing from that institution, states that the marble slab that formerly marked the resting place of Jefferson, has entirely disappeared. The visitors to his tomb, by chipping off fragments, to be carried away as mementoes, have completely demolished it, and an uncouth granite pedestal, greatly disfigured, is all that remains to mark the grave of the author of the Declaration of Independence.

DIED.

At Camp Floyd, on the 10th of December, private Thomas O'Connor, of Company H, (Lac's), 10th Infantry.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

On Monday 16th January, 1860, will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, the property known as the

HOT SPRING BREWERY,

near the point of the mountain between Salt Lake and Utah valleys, together with the stock, fixtures and improvements thereto.

The stock, etc., consists in part as follows: Hops, Soda, Shotes, Mules, Wagons, Harness, Household furniture, etc., and every thing necessary for carrying on a large and extensive Brewery.

The property consists of a large and commodious Hotel, situated half-way between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City, a Brewery capable of making 500 gallons of beer, and every thing necessary for carrying on a large and extensive Brewery.

All indebtedness of the concern will be taken in payment for purchases at the sale.

For further particulars apply to RADFORD, CAMPBELL & Co., Camp Floyd, or to HERSFORD, MOGO & Co., Hot Spring Brewery, HERSFORD, MOGO & Co., Hot Spring Brewery, Dec. 1859.

PREPARE FOR CHRISTMAS!

A CHOICE lot of OYSTERS, caviar, WHISKY, Candy, Fancy Boxes of Fruit, Figs, Nuts, for sale, wholesale and retail, at George Goddard's.

To rent—A small Front Store, and two back rooms.

WANTED.

250 BUSHELS of shelled corn, at Gardner's mill, for which cash or its equivalent will be paid, if furnished immediately. Apply to S. DEWOLFE.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Will attend promptly to collections and other business entrusted to his care. OFFICE—the one formerly occupied by Ch. Maudslayi, Esq., one door east of Moore & Greene's store. 2-11.

\$500 REWARD!

STOLEN from the WEBER MAIL STATION, forty-five miles east of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, October 23rd, 1859, fifteen head of mules, branded

M A I L

on the neck. Five of them were also branded X on the left shoulder, and ten of them X on the forehead.

ALSO, one dark iron gray horse, branded U's on the left, and X on the right shoulder. The above reward will be given for the delivery of the above mules at the Mail Station at Weber, and a reasonable compensation for the mules.

JONES, RUSSELL & CO. 8-11.

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DIED.

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AUCTION! AUCTION!
On Monday 16th Jan
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near the point of the mountain bo
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The stock etc., consists in part a
Hogs, Cows, Steers, Mules, Th
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The property consists of a large
one hotel, situated half-way betw
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rals and all necessary out-houses.
All indebtedness of the concern
payment for purchase as the sale.
For further particulars apply to
HOT A Co, Camp Floyd, or to H
Co, Hot Spring Brewery.
HUNTSFORD, JO
Hot Spring Brewery, Dec. 19, 18
G-4s

REPAIRS FOR CARRIAGES.
A CHOICE lot of OY
Cars, WILSON, T. Candy, U
Pruners, Eas, Nuts, for sale, whol
at George G. Adair's.
To rent—A small Front Store,
rooms.

WANTED.
250 BUSHELS of s
at Gardner's mill, for a
equivalent will be paid, if furnish
Apply S
—11.

STEPHEN DEVED,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Great Salt Lake City, Utah
Will attend pro mply to Utah
business, as trusted to his care.
OFFICE—the one formerly occupi
ed Smith, Esq., the door east
Greene's store.
2—11.

\$500 R E W A
STOLEN from the W
STATION, forty-five miles east
City, Utah Territory, October 22nd
last of money, branded

TH A H
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JONES, NUS
2—11.

My First Love.

A MAIDEN once I chanced to know,
With beauty superb and low,
Her voice was gentle, soft and low,
That "excellent thing in woman."
We traced together mountain streams,
And when the stars were shining,
We talked of poetry and dreams—
Their mysteries divining.
I felt that fate no grief could give
Like passion unrequited,
And that I could no longer live
Unless we were united.
I breathed my love—her hand I pressed—
While she, her eyes averted,
Returned the pressure, and confessed
That she was only flirting.

Divorced by a Mistake.

One winter there came to Trenton, New Jersey; two men named Smith and Jones, who had both of them designs on the Legislature. Jones had a bad wife, and was in love with a pretty woman—he wished to be divorced from his bad wife, so that he might marry the pretty woman, who was a widow, with black eyes, and such a form! Therefore Jones came to Trenton for a divorce.

Smith had a good wife, good as an angel and the mother of ten children, and Smith did not want to be divorced, but did want to get a charter for a turnpike or plank road, to extend from Pigs Run to Terrapin Hollow. Well, they with these different errands came to Trenton, and addressed the assembled wisdom with the usual arguments. First, suppers mainly composed of oysters, with a rich back ground of venison; second, liquors in great quantity, from "Jersey lightning," which is a kind of locomotive at full speed, reduced to liquid shape, to Newark champagne.

To speak in plain prose, the divorce man gave a champagne supper, and Smith, the turnpike man, followed with a champagne breakfast, under the modifying influence of which the assembled wisdom passed both the divorce and turnpike bills; and Jones and Smith—a copy of each bill in their pockets—went rejoicing home, over miles of sand, and through the tribulation of many stage coaches.

Smith arrived home in the evening, and as he sat down in his parlor, his pretty wife beside him—how pretty she did look!—and five of her children overhearing the other five studying their lessons in the corner of the room, Smith was induced to expatiate upon the good results of his mission to Trenton.

"Turnpike, my dear; I am one of the directors, and will be president. It will set me up, love; we can send our children to the boarding school, and live in style out of the toll.—Here is the charter, honey."

"Let me see it again," said the pretty little wife, who was one of the nicest of wives, with plumpness and goodness, dimpling all over her face, "let me see it," as she leaned over Smith's shoulder.

But all at once Smith's visage grew black, Smith's wife's visage grew black. Smith was not profane, but now he ripped out an oath.

"Blast us, wife, these infernal scoundrels at Trenton have gone and divorced us."

It was too true; the parchment which he held was a bill of divorce, in which the names of Smith and Smith's wife appeared in frightful legible letters.

Mrs. Smith wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron.

"Here's a turnpike," she said sadly, "and with the whole of our ten children staring me in the face, I ain't your wife! Here's a turnpike."

"Blast the turnpike and the Legislature, and—"

Well, the fact is, that Smith, reduced to single blessedness, enacted into a stranger to his own wife, swore awfully. Although the night was dark, and most of the denizens of Smith's town had gone to bed, Smith bid his late wife to put on her bonnet, and arm in arm they proceeded to the clergyman of their church.

"Goodness bless me!" exclaimed the good man as he saw them enter. Smith looking like the last June shad; Smith's wife wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron. "Goodness bless me, what's the matter?"

The matter is, I want you to marry us two right off," replied Smith. "Marry you!" ejaculated the clergyman, with expanded fingers and awful eyes, "are you drunk; or what is the matter with you?"

However he finally married them over straightway, and would not take a fee; the fact is, grave as he was, he was dying to be alone, that he might give vent to a suppressed laugh that was shaking him all over; and Smith and Smith's wife

went joyfully home and kissed every one of the children. The little Smiths never knew that their father and mother had ever been strangers by legislative enactment.

Meanwhile, and on the same night, Jones returned to his native town—Burlington, I believe—and sought at once the fine black eyes which he had hoped shortly to call his own.—The pretty widow sat on the sofa, a white kerchief tied carelessly about her round white throat, her black hair laid in silky waves against each rosy cheek.

"Divorce is the word," cried Jones, playfully patting her double chin; "the fact is, Eliza, I'm rid of that cursed woman, and you and I'll be married to-night. I know how to manage these scoundrels at Trenton. A champagne supper—or was it a breakfast?—did the business for them. Put on your bonnet and let us go to the preacher's at once dearest."

The widow, who was among widows as peaches among apples; put on her bonnet and took Jones' arm, and—

"Just look how handsome it is put on parchment!" cried Jones, pulling out the document before her; her's the law that Jacob Jones and Ann Caroline Jones are two."

Putting her plump, gloved hand on his shoulder, she did look at it.

"O dear!" she said with her rosy lips, and sank back, half fainting on the sofa.

"O blazes!" cried Jones, and sank beside her, rustling the fatal parchment in his hand, "here's a lot of happiness and champagne gone to ruin."

It was a hard case. Instead of being divorced and at liberty to marry the widow, Jacob Jones was simply, by the legislature of New Jersey, incorporated into a turnpike company, and what made it worse, authorized to run from Burlington to Bristol! When you reflect that Burlington is located just one mile from Bristol and on the opposite side of the Delaware river, you will observe the extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"It's all the fault of that turnpike man who gave them the champagne supper—or was it the breakfast?" cried Jones, in agony. "If they'd chartered me a turnpike from Pigs Run to Terrapin Hollow, I might have borne it; but the very idea of building a turnpike from Burlington to Bristol bears an absurdity on the face of it."

So it did.

"And you ain't divorced, said Eliza, a tear running down each cheek.

"No!" thundered Jones, crushing his hat between his knees, "and what is worse, the legislature is adjourned, and gone home drunk and won't be back till next year!"

It was a hard case.

The mistake (?) had occurred on the last day of the session, when legislators and transcribing clerks were laboring under a champagne breakfast. Smith's name had been put where Jones' ought to have been, and "wisely wearsey," as the Latin poet has it.

From the New York Herald.

What is Treason?—Who are Traitors?

Two generations have elapsed since the treason of Burr brought home to the public mind an active sentiment of what constitutes treason, and who are traitors; and living under a free government, about which every citizen is at liberty to say what he pleases, when he pleases and where he pleases, the treason at Harper's Ferry fell at first upon a blunted sense in the public mind as to what that heinous crime against the highest interests of society really is.

But the people are beginning to awaken to a sense of the true depth and bearing of the treasonable abolition conspiracy and invasion of Brown and his Northern co-traitors, and look to the administration of Mr. Buchanan to defend the principles of society, and the very foundations of government among us, by bringing every one of the parties implicated to the bar of justice. The Constitution of the United States defines this highest crime against society in these words:

"Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

This has been further defined by the judiciary in several decisions bearing upon the point in question, in the following clear and distinct terms:

"To constitute a levying of war there must be an assemblage of persons for the purpose of carrying into

effect, by force, a treasonable purpose. [—*Ex parte Ballman*, 4 Cranch, 76.]

"In order to constitute the offence of treason against the United States, there should be a conspiracy to resist, generally and publicly, by force, and an actual resistance by force, or by intimidation of numbers, against a law of the United States. [United States vs. Hanway, 2 Wallace, jr., 139.]

"Where war is levied, all those who take any part in it, however minute or however remote from the scene of action, and who are actually leagued in the general conspiracy, are regarded as traitors. [—*Ex parte Ballman*, 4 Cranch, 75.]

Here we have the law of treason, and who are traitors, clearly defined. So accustomed have thousands of our citizens become to sit under and follow the "higher law" teachings of factious demagogues, that they have forgotten their paramount duty to their country, and the power which society must wield for the maintenance of its own existence. Seward, Chase, Wade, Wilson, Giddings, Gerrit Smith, Greeley, Howe, Sanborn, and numerous other accessories before the fact, are, equally with John Brown amenable to the law, and it is the duty of every branch of the government to defend the majesty of the law.

LOLA MONTEZ.—This somewhat celebrated woman is residing in Brooklyn, N. Y. Lola is now living with some intimate friends, who have stood by her in all her various fortunes. She is said to have really experienced a change of heart, and those that know her best, assert that recently she has lived the life of a devoted and sincere christian. Lola Montez, ever since her marriage with Lieut. Heald, in England, has claimed his name, and has always used it in business transactions. Lola neither play nor preach, for Heald enjoined in his will that his executor should pay her an annuity of \$500 as long as she lived.

HORACE GREELEY'S NEW BOOK.—We see it announced that a 12mo volume, of 490 pages, will immediately be published, at New York An Overland Journal from New York to San Francisco, in the summer of 1859, by Horace Greeley.

The President authorizes the emphatic denial of the truth of the dispatch from Philadelphia, which stated that Col. Forney has received a notification from him of his intention to institute a prosecution for libel on account of the article in the *Press* of Monday last, in relation to the death of Senator Broderick.

Some fellows in Newcastle, Pa., started a society, which purposed to be a lodge of the Sons of Malta. One of the initiated states that after the ordeal, he signed what was represented to be the constitution of the order, but which turned out to be an order for a keg of beer upon one of the town brewers. The Club had been indulging in lager at the expense of the new member for several weeks.

SCENE IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.—Foreman—"Please, Mr. Editor, send me one of two paragraphs to fill out a column."

Editor—"What shall they be?—Let me see—"

Foreman—"A murder, riot, rape, or anything horrible, will do."

Editor—"Here, boy, bring me a Baltimore paper!"

(Editor clips at random.)

Corn is selling from 10 to 15 cts from Fairfield to Alton, in the second tier of counties. We saw corn selling in Fairfield at the first mentioned figure.

"Who is he?" said a passer by to a policeman who was endeavoring to raise an intoxicated individual, who had fallen into the gutter.—"Can't say," replied the policeman, "can't give an account of himself."

"Of course not," said the other, "how can you expect an account from a man who has lost his balance?"

Every word, says Bulwer, has its sequel, and every sequel of epicure is beggar.

Here's a sermon in four words, on the vanity of all earthly possessions: "Shrouds have no pockets."

A genius sends us some line commencing: Arrabella Is ripe and mellow, And goodness, Can't she love a feller?

along in the rain. The drunkard one then asked:

"Dic (hic) does er rain (hic)?"

"In course it rains," said Dick.

The answer was apparently satisfactory, and they proceeded several rods further, when the question was again propounded by the anxious searcher after truth under difficulties.

"Dick, I say D(hic) tell me does er rain?"

"Johnny," said Dick solemnly, "I'm afraid yer drunk; in course its raining."

In a few moments Johnny was again troubled with doubts, and sought to solve them.

"Dick, seems er me (hic) ser-going (hic) er-rain (hic)?"

Dick exasperated "Johnny, yer a fool. Don't yer see its raining? Can't yer feel it raining? Johnny?"

"Johnny—" "Souze me D (hic.) I aint much aquaintep in this town (hic.)"

A tall, slab-sided Yankee, who was making his appearance at Cape May last summer, strolled to the beach during bathing time. On seeing the bevy of beauties disporting in the waves, he burst into a fit of enthusiasm:

"Je-ru-sa-lem! if that don't jest remind me of something good we have at home."

"What is that?" remarked a friend who heard him.

"What is it?" said Jonathan, smacking his lips, "lasses in water."

At a small town up the river a young lawyer who thought himself "some," made certain proposals at a town meeting, which were objected to by a farmer. Highly enraged, he said to the farmer:

"Sir do you know that I have been at two universities, and at two colleges in each university."

"Well, sir," said the farmer, "what of that? I had a calf that sucked two cows, and the observation I made was, the more he sucked the greater calf he grew!"

"Sir," said one of the two antagonists, with great dignity, to the other, during a dispute which had not been confined to words, "you have called me a scoundrel and a liar; you have spit in my face; you have struck me twice; I hope you will not rouse the sleeping lion in my breast, for I cannot tell what may be the consequences."

A "SLEDDING" REMINISCENCE.—On a winter's night, when the moon shone bright, and the snow was crusty, with a maid as fair as seraphs are, I slid from a hill down lower.—Ere we reached the base, (like a horse on a race,) our swift-sliding sled careened; and with tresses fair, streaming back on the air, sweet Sallie went end over end.

The biographer of a venerable minister says he was remarkable for the felicity of his prayers, and returned thanks with the exactness of an assessor.

EAST TOWN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR STOCK OF GOODS CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City. SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERE, CASHMERE, MERINOS, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAUNES, SINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONETT AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRENOLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS, AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS, CLOAKS, MAWTELAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUROY, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap. ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

WE hereby forewarn all persons against the purchase or negotiation of a certain note dated at Chicago, Illinois, on the 26th day of March, 1859, for the sum of three thousand dollars, and the costs of collection. Said note is signed by us, and is made payable to the order of Peter Schutler, but the consideration thereof having failed, we do not intend to pay the same.

C. A. PERRY & CO. Salt Lake City, U. T., Nov. 30, 1859.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd, Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the public that they will be receiving by the way wagon loads of Goods on or about the 1st inst., comprising an extensive assortment of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected stock on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at cost and twenty per cent freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the fact that in the goods thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms of a forty days' credit.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO. Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE! Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS! COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at reasonable rates. No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

George Cronyn & Co. HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Eldredge & Co., consisting of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Tanner's, and offer them at retail. They assure the public they have put prices at a low figure.

You are invited to call and examine. The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol, Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Cotton Yarn, Dye-Stuff, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds.

To the Traveling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 5 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the way, and by the way, at Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any trunk, package, parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except received for by his agents at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

FARMER & JACKMAN, Proprietors.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrie, and at Camp Floyd, our largest stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their tastes, which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by 50-14 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for sale by DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce. DYER, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS, Have opened in their NEW STORE ROOM ON MAIN STREET, A large Assortment of MERCHANDIZE, Specially selected for this market. Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING, CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct attention of the Profession to his unusually large stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in need of

TOILETTE ARTICLES, including every variety, English and French, to his assortment.

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.

And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE, GIBBS' and SIBBALS' is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.

NEW GROCERY STORE OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.

TO the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door north of Nixon's Store, if HONN & DICKMAN are dealing every thing in the Grocery line

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

We have now opened, and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of

STAPLE GROCERIES ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—

Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, raisins, etc., butter, starch, pepper, spices, alum, corn meal, salt, madder, indigo, powder, yeast, stout, etc., vinegar, vanilla, etc., etc., mustard, etc., etc., of every kind, brandy, fruits, darning needles, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, boots, shoes, cotton and heavy linens, etc., etc., etc., and a large and complete assortment of groceries, etc., etc., etc., of every kind, at many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low prices as any house in Salt Lake City, and every article, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar-cane, pum, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good men.

HORD & DICKMAN.

GERARD B. ALLEN, OLIVER S. PILLET, FULTON IRON WORKS.

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis. GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, etc., etc., Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, etc., etc., and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Patent and Childs Patents.

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrie & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will be supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

GILBERT & GERRIE.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned and FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

GILBERT & GERRIE.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle Apply to GILBERT & GERRIE.

WORK-CATTLE.

100 Yoke of Work Cattle in good working condition for sale by GILBERT & GERRIE.

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Saddles, Harness, & Bridles, which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact all kinds of

Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer these much inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO, 75 Light Cattle WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; 250 fine MALTHESE JACKS; one fine STATION WAGON, by G. A. PERRY & CO.

First Love.

once I chanced to know,
 a tiny superhuman;
 was gentle, soft and low—
 a gentle thing in woman."

together mountain streams,
 in the stars were shining,
 of poetry and dreams—
 a gentle thing in woman."

late no grief could give
 a vision unrequited,
 could no longer live
 a gentle thing in woman."

my love—her hand I press—
 her eyes averted,
 so pressure, and confessed
 was only flirting.

led by a Mistake.

er there came to Trenton,
 two men named Smith
 who had both of them de-
 Legislature. Jones had
 and was in love with a
 an—he wished to be di-
 his bad wife, so that he
 the pretty woman, who
 bow, with black eyes, and
 Therefore Jones came
 for a divorce.

a good wife, good as an
 mother of ten children,
 did not want to be divorce-
 want to get a charter for
 plank road, to extend
 un to Terrapin Hollow.
 with these different cr-
 to Trenton, and address-
 bled wisdom with the
 cents. First, suppers
 posed of oysters, with a
 fund of venison; second,
 quantity, from "Jer-
 " which is a kind of
 full speed, reduced to
 to Newark champagne.

A plain prose, the di-
 a champagne sup-
 with, the turnpike man,
 a champagne break-
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 Jones and Smith—a copy
 in their pockets—went
 e, over miles of sand,
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ed home in the evening,
 down in his parlor, his
 aside him—how pretty
 and five of her chil-
 ding the other five stud-
 ions in the corner of
 was induced to ex-
 the good results of his
 nion.

my dear, I am one of
 and will be president.
 up, love; we can send
 the boarding school,
 ylo out of the toll—
 arter, honey.

it again," said the
 to, who was one of the
 with plumpness and
 ling all over her face,
 as she leaned over

once Smith's visage
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 supper—or was it the breakfast?"
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 have borne it; but the very idea of
 building a turnpike from Burlington
 to Bristol bears an absurdity on the
 face of it."

So it did.
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 is worse, the legislature is adjourned,
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From the New York Herald.

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 enemies, giving them aid and com-
 fort."

This has been further defined by
 the judiciary in several decisions
 bearing upon the point in question,
 in the following clear and distinct
 terms:

"To constitute a levying of war
 there must be an assemblage of per-
 sons for the purpose of carrying into

effect, by force, a treasonable pur-
 pose. [—*Ex parte Ballman*, 4 Cranch.
 75.]

"In order to constitute the offence
 of treason against the United States,
 there should be a conspiracy to resist,
 generally and publicly, by force, and
 an actual resistance by force, or by
 intimidation of numbers, against a
 law of the United States. [—*United
 States vs. Hanway*, 2 Wallace, Jr.,
 130.]

"Where war is levied, all those
 who take any part in it, however
 minute or however remote, from the
 scene of action, and who are actually
 leagued in the general conspiracy,
 are regarded as traitors. [—*Ex parte
 Ballman*, 4 Cranch, 75.]

Here we have the law of treason,
 and who are traitors, clearly defined:
 So accustomed have thousands of our
 citizens become to sit under and fol-
 low the "higher law" teachings of
 factious demagogues, that they have
 forgotten their paramount duty to
 their country, and the power which
 society must wield for the mainte-
 nance of its own existence. Sew-
 ard, Chase, Wade, Wilson, Gid-
 dings, Gerrit Smith, Greeley, Howe,
 Sanborn, and numerous other acces-
 saries before the fact, are, equally
 with John Brown amenable to the
 law, and it is the duty of every branch
 of the government to defend the ma-
 jesty of the law.

Lola Montez.—This somewhat
 celebrated woman is residing in
 Brooklyn, N. Y. Lola is now living
 with some intimate friends, who have
 stood by her in all her various for-
 tunes. She is said to have really
 experienced a change of heart, and
 those that know her best, assert that
 recently she has lived the life of a
 devoted and sincere christian. Lola
 Montez, ever since her marriage
 with Lieut. Heald, in England,
 has claimed his name, and has always
 used it in business transactions. Lola
 need neither play nor preach, for
 Heald enjoined in his will that his
 executor should pay her an annuity
 of £500 as long as she lived.

HORACE GREELY'S NEW BOOK.
 —We see it announced that a 12mo
 volume, of 400 pages, will imme-
 diately be published, at New York
 An Overland Journal from New
 York to San Francisco, in the sum-
 mer of 1859, by Horace Greeley.

"The President authorizes the em-
 phatic denial of the truth of the dis-
 patch from Philadelphia, which stat-
 ed that Col. Forney has received a
 notification from him of his intention
 to institute a prosecution for libel on
 account of the article in the *Press* of
 Monday last, in relation to the death
 of Senator Broderick."

Some fellows in Newcastle, Pa.,
 recently started a society, which pur-
 ported to be a lodge of the Sons of
 Malta. One of the initiated states
 that after the ordeal, he signed what
 was represented to be the constitu-
 tion of the order, but which turned
 out to be an order for a keg of beer
 upon one of the town brewers. The
 Club had been indulging in lager at
 the expense of the new member for
 several weeks.

SCENE IN A NEWSPAPER OFFICE.
 —Foreman—"Please, Mr. Editor,
 send me one or two paragraphs to fill
 out a column."

Editor—"What shall they be?"

Foreman—"A murder, riot, rape,
 or anything horrible, will do."

Editor—"Here, boy, bring me a
 Baltimore paper!"

(Editor clips at random.)

Corn is selling from 10 to 15 cts
 from Fairfield to Alton, in the second
 tier of counties. We saw corn sell-
 ing in Fairfield at the first mentioned
 figure.

"Who is he?" said a passer
 by to a policeman who was endeavor-
 ing to raise an intoxicated individual,
 who had fallen into the gutter.—
 "Can't say," replied the policeman.
 "Can't give an account of himself."
 "Of course not," said the other,
 "how can you expect an account
 from a man who has lost his balance?"

Every word, says Bulwer,
 has its sequel, and every sequel
 of epicure is beggar.

Here's a sermon in four words,
 on the vanity of all earthly posses-
 sions: "Shrouds have no pockets."

A genius sends us some line commen-
 ing:

Arrabella.
 Is ripe and mellow, like
 And goodness,
 Can't she love a fellow?

Two drunken fellows were walk-
 ing along in the rain. The drunk-
 est one then asked:

"Dio (hic) does er rain (hic)?"
 "In course it rains," said Dick.
 The answer was, apparently satis-
 factory, and they proceeded several
 rods further, when the question was
 again propounded by the anxious
 searcher after truth under difficulties
 "Dick, I say D(hic) tell me does e
 rain?"

"Johnny," said Dick solemnly,
 "I'm afraid yer drunk; in course its
 raining."

In a few moments Johnny was
 again troubled with doubts, and
 sought to solve them.

"Dick, seems er me (hic) ser-
 going (hic) er-rain (hic)?"

Dick exasperated. "Johnny; yer
 a fool."

"Don't yer see its raining?" Can't
 yer feel it rainin'?" Johnny?

"Johnny—"Souze me D (hic).
 I aint much aquintep in this town
 (hic.)"

A tall, slab-sided Yankee, who
 was making his appearance at Cape
 May last summer, strolled to the
 beach during bathing time. On see-
 ing the bevy of beauties disporting
 in the waves, he burst into a fit of
 enthusiasm:

"Je-ru-sa-lem! if that don't jest re-
 mind me of something good we have
 at home."

"What is that?" remarked a friend
 who heard him.

"What is it?" said Jonathan,
 smacking his lips; "lasses in water."

At a small town up the river a
 young lawyer who thought himself
 "some," made certain proposals at a
 town meeting, which were objected
 to by a farmer. Highly enraged, he
 said to the farmer:

"Sir do you know that I have been
 at two universities, and at two colleges
 in each university."

"Well, sir," said the farmer, "what
 of that? I had a calf that sucked two
 cows, and the observation I made
 was, the more he sucked the greater
 calf he grew!"

"Sir," said one of the two antagon-
 ists, with great dignity, to the other,
 during a dispute which had not
 been confined to words, "you have
 called me a scoundrel and a liar; you
 have spit in my face; you have struck
 me twice; I forgive you; but I will
 not forgive the sleeping lion in my breast, for I
 cannot tell what may be the conse-
 quences."

A "SLEDDING" REMINISCENCE.—
 On a winter's night, when the moon
 shone bright, and the snow was crust-
 ed o'er, with a maid as fair as seraphs
 are, I slid from a hill down lower.—
 Ere we reached the base, (like a
 horse on a race,) our swift-sliding
 sled careened; and with tresses fair,
 streaming back on the air, sweet *Sallie*
 went end over end.

The biographer of a venerable
 minister says he was remarkable
 for the felicity of his prayers, and
 returned thanks with the exactness
 of an assessor.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
 WISH to call attention to their large
 assortment of Merchandise,
 now offered for sale at the Store house
 recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.
 The people of this City and the pub-
 lic generally are assured that OUR STOCK
 of GOODS CAN NOT be surpassed in this
 market, either for QUALITY or CHEAP-
 NESS.

We have the Best Variety and
 the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.
 SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
 CASHMERES,
 MERINOS,
 ALPACAS,
 DELAINES,
 LAUNES,
 GINGHAMS,
 CHAMBRAYS,
 JACONET AND
 SWISS MUSLINS,
 CRINOLINE,
 CHALIS,
 RIBBONS,
 VELVETS,
 AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,
 CLOAKS,
 MANTILLAS,
 PARASOLS,
 and every variety of
 LADIES' GOODS,
 CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
 CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
 CORDUROY, BOOTS AND
 SHOES,
 HATS AND
 CAPS, AND
 READY-MADE
 CLOTHING.

A full list of Yankee notions.
 Don't forget Good and Cheap.
 ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

1-11

TAKE NOTICE.

WE hereby forewarn all persons
 against the purchase or negotia-
 tion of a certain note dated at Chicago,
 Illinois, on the 26th day of March, 1859,
 for the sum of three thousand dollars,
 and the costs of collection. Said note is
 signed by us, and is made payable to the
 order of Peter Schutler, but the consid-
 eration thereof having failed, we do not
 intend to pay the same.

C. A. PERRY & CO.
 Salt Lake City, U. T.,
 Nov. 30, 1859.

3-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT Camp Floyd, Fairfield, and

Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited
 to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to in-
 form the Public that they will be in receipt
 of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the
 15th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of
 Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
 Groceries, Hats & Caps
 Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected stock on
 hand, they will sell, at their store in this city,
 by the piece or package, at cost and TWENTY
 PER CENT. FREIGHT.
 The attention of Country Dealers and those desir-
 ous of purchasing their family supplies is called to
 the fact that in the future, as we are deter-
 mined to sell on the terms of cash for cash, we are
 determined to sell on the terms of cash for cash.

1-11

Hol for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the
 States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph,
 Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.
 Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.
 Meals furnished at the different stations at REA-
 SONABLE RATES.
 No responsibility assumed for baggage.
 For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt
 Lake City.

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected
 stock of H. S. Edmunds & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS,
 GROCERIES,
 HARDWARE, &c.,

dox lease to say they have now opened the goods

at George Cronyn's Old Stand,

near Bishop's Hotel, and offer them at retail—

they assure the public they have put prices at a low

figure.

You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS

Groceries,

Hardware,

Oils, Turpentine,

Alcohol,

Window Glass,

Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades,

Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Stuffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds

1-11

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS

NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully

inform the inhabitants of this City and

Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful opera-

tion, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake

City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt

Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 6 a. m.,

and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road

also good and comfortable Coaches, and careful driv-

ers therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can

carry passengers through to six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Friday May

(10th), by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable

in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night

or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his

stage line, between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.

No letters will be received or carried, by him, except

the postage is prepaid on each letter 50 cents.

All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds

will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken

for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5

cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any

Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other article of prop-

erty whatever, except receipted for by his agents

at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly

sought. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Of-

ice.

1-11

1-11

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1859.

NUMBER 7.

THE VALLEY TAN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DEWOLFE.

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THE HAPPY PAIR.

BY GOETHE.

It came and went so lightly,
That pleasant summer rain;
Now see, dear wife, how brightly
I gush out our own domain;
Far, far into the distance
The eager eye can roam;
But here is true existence,
And here a happy home.

Down fly the pigeons cooling,
The pretty, graceful thrush
So gentle in their wooing
Beside the fairy springs.
Where, gathering flowers together,
A garland first I wove,
To bright and sunny weather,
For thee, my only love.

Another wreath I plaited,
As well rememberest thou,
That day when we were mated,
And took the happy vow.
The world was all before us,
To make or choose our way;
And years have stolen o'er us
Since that most blessed day.

The vow which then was spoken,
A thousand times we've sealed,
By many a tender token,
In thick and in field.
On Alpine heights we've tarried,
Together still were we;
Yea, love for us hath carried
His torch across the sea.

On a recent Marriage.

When Sam and Helen tall stood up,
And fast and firm were married;
Right pleasantly o'er such a scene
My fancy hovering tarried.

Bright, manly, honest, stout and true,
Well able to defend her,
No milk-sop or Miss Nanny he,
Yet never "on a tender."

She, graceful, lovely, true and pure,
Quick-witted, kind and tender—
God's blessing on her, happy hours
Unstinted may He send her.

And when small Sams and Helens come,
Sure none could wish them better,
Than just like "pa and ma to be,
Even to the very letter.

All blessings on them both—may they
With hearts still loving warm,
Tread trustfully life's varied path,
Through sunshine and thro' storm.

And when the wrinkled atropos
Shall snip their twined tether,
May they, as now, with smiles lie down,
And happy rise together.

—[N. Y. Post.] [Peter.]

ARMY NEWS.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
N. York, Nov. 10th, 1859.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 5.

1. The combats between United States troops and hostile Indians, mentioned below in the order of date, with conjoined gallant acts and soldier-like endurance of hardships, highly creditable to the troops, have been brought to the notice of the General-in-Chief, since the publication of General Orders No. 22, of 1858.

1st. September 29, 1858.—Colonel Dixon S. Miles, 2d infantry, (then Lieut. Col. 3d infantry,) commanding Navajo expedition, marched from Fort Defiance with companies A, (Captain Elliot), F, (2d Lieutenant Averell), I, (Captain McLane), and H, (Captain Lindsay's) mounted riflemen; B, 3d infantry, (1st Lieutenant Whipple,) and K, 8th infantry, (1st Lieutenant Willard,)—293 rank and file—and twenty-two guides and spies, under Captain Blas Lucero. The results of this expedition were the capture of eighty horses and six thousand five hundred sheep; a combat of Captain Lindsay, in command of companies F, H, and I, regiment mounted riflemen, with Kay-a-tana's band, in which eight Indians were killed and several wounded, four thousand sheep and seventy horses captured, and privates Wm. Neugent and Mauritz Paulman, of H company, mounted riflemen, killed, and Sergeant John Thompson, of the same company,

wounded; and a skirmish by Captain Elliott (company A, regiment mounted riflemen) in which two Indians were killed and three wounded, and one thousand to fifteen hundred sheep captured. Colonel Miles particularly commends Captains Andrew J. Lindsay, and Washington L. Elliott, and 2d Lieut. William W. Averell, who severally commanded separate detachments, and made captures of Indian property; also, Captain George McLane and Lieutenant William B. Lane, of the mounted riflemen, and Captain Blas Lucero, who gallantly participated in Captain Lindsay's engagement.

2d. October 10, 1858.—Brevet Major Wm. T. H. Brooks, Captain 3d infantry, in command of a detachment of mounted riflemen and infantry, with Captain Lucero and a number of spies and guides, attacked and dispersed a band of Indians, southeast of Odo de Oso, New Mexico. Captain Elliott's company, A, regiment mounted riflemen, 1st Lieutenant George L. Willard, with company K, 8th infantry, and 2d Lieutenant Thomas W. Walker, with company G, 3d infantry, were actively engaged, killing or badly wounding twenty-five Indians.

3d. October 17, 1858.—The post-herd of Fort Defiance, N. M., and horses of company G, mounted rifles, guarded by fifteen mounted riflemen and ten infantry, under Sergeant Bernard W. Clark, of company I, mounted rifles, was attacked by three hundred Navajos concealed in ambush. The Sergeant behaved admirably, and was gallantly sustained by his men and the Zuni Indians encamped near by. Sixty-two mules were lost, but the Sergeant succeeded in saving all, except three, of the company horses, with the sheep and cattle under his charge. Captain George McLane, mounted rifles, with twelve men, promptly followed by Captain Andrew J. Lindsay, with company H, and Lieutenant George W. Howland, with company C, mounted rifles, pursued as soon as possible, and in a sharp conflict, private Michael Marrión, of I company, mounted rifles, was killed, private Thomas Keiting, same company, mortally wounded, private John G. Housanan severely wounded, Felix O'Rourke dangerously wounded, and privates Brown and Richard Hill, same company, slightly wounded. The Indians, by scattering, so diminished their trail that it could not be followed, but the country was scoured for miles.

Private Alexander W. Brown, of I company, mounted rifles, chivalrously rescued a wounded comrade, whom the Indians were about bearing off, by killing one Indian, wounding badly another, and riding with his prize to the post under a cloud of arrows.

4th. October 18, 1858.—Colonel Dixon S. Miles, 2d infantry, (then Lieutenant Colonel 3d infantry,) commanding Navajo expedition, marched from Fort Defiance, on the 20th, detached Captain Andrew J. Lindsay and company H, mounted riflemen, Captain George McLane and company I, mounted riflemen, and Lieutenant William B. Lane in command of company F, mounted riflemen—each detachment accompanied by Mexicans and forty Zuni warriors. The detachments, except that under Captain McLane, returned without meeting Indians. The latter captured a number of animals, exchanged a brisk fire with the Navajos, made a daring exploration, in which the Zuni Indians, by misconduct, lost the captures, and returned to camp on the 21st, after an absence of twenty-seven hours, twenty-one of which were spent in the saddle, and much of the time without water, excepting that carried in canteens.

The results of Colonel Miles' scout were the capture one hundred horses, five head of cattle, burning of many wigwams, killing one Navajo, and wounding another, and the loss of two Zuni Indians wounded.

5th. In addition to officers and soldiers mentioned in special reports, Col. Miles, in a supplementary report of the Navajo expedition, has brought the good conduct of Mr. Peter Wilson, his interpreter, and the following non-commissioned officers and soldiers to the notice of the General-in-Chief:—
Mounted riflemen.—1st Sergeant Luke Tracy, and Private John Weismiller, of company A, 1st Sergeant

Hugh McQuaide, Sergeant Cosgrove, and private Robert M. West, of company F; 1st Sergeant Vernon Jackson, and Sergeant John Thompson, of company H; and 1st Sergeant Peter McGrath, and Sergeant George Sunday, of company I.

3d infantry.—1st Sergeant Francis Pfister, and private Jacob Sheets, of company B; 1st Sergeant Louis Strattner, Sergeant Andrew Werner, and Corporal John O'Brien, of company C; and 1st Sergeant Thomas Hyland, and Sergeant William Carter, of company G.

8th infantry.—1st Sergeant Philip Pollard, and private James Cannon, of company K.

6th. October 19 to November 18, 1858.—Lieutenant Colonel (then Major,) Electus Backus, 3d infantry, in command of the 2d column of the Navajo expedition—composed of companies E and G, of mounted rifles (Captain Duncan,) companies B, E and I, 8th infantry, and D, 3d infantry (Captain Schroeder,) fifty-five spies and guides, under Captain Valdez, and twenty-two Utah Indians—made a campaign of 80 days in the enemy's country, marching 349 miles. Four Indians were killed, and four or more wounded; 35 Navajo horses captured and ten shot, 278 goats and 22 sheep captured. One officer (the gallant Captain Valdez) wounded.

Lieutenant Colonel Backus also particularly commends Captains Duncan and Morris of the rifles; Captain Schroeder, who commanded the infantry; Lieutenant Milton Cogswell, 8th infantry, who in command of a detachment, made an important reconnaissance, resulting in a skirmish with Indians and the capture of animals; Lieutenant John R. Cooke, and Lieutenant Henry M. Lazelle, 8th infantry, Lieutenant Herbert M. Enos, mounted riflemen, and assistant Surgeon, William W. Anderson, Medical Department.

7th. October 23, 1858.—1st Lieutenant George W. Howland, Mounted riflemen, in command of twenty men of Company "C," Mounted Riflemen, accompanied by Captain Blas Lucero, with forty guides and spies, left Fort Defiance, and on the second day out surprised and captured twenty Indians (four men and sixteen women and children), ten horses and twenty goats and sheep.—Credit is given to Capt. Lucero for planning the surprise.

8th. January 9, 1859.—Brevet Lieut. Colonel William Hoffman, Major 6th Infantry charged, with the duty of selecting a site for a military post in the Mohave country, Department of California, was escorted by a detachment of the 1st Dragoons, Lieut. Alfred B. Chapman in command. A large number of Mohaves 250 to 300, having approached in a threatening manner, were attacked and driven by Lieut. Chapman, with a platoon of his command—killing and wounding 10 or 12 Indians.—Colonel Hoffman mentions the vigilance, energy, and soldierly bearing of Lieut. Chapman and the good conduct of his men.

9th. January 31, 1859.—2d Lieut. Henry M. Lazelle, 8th infantry, marched from Fort Bliss, Texas, in command of 30 men, of company D, Mounted Riflemen, to follow a band of Mescalero Apaches, who had committed depredations on San Elizario. On the 7th day, after an arduous march, much of which was without water, found a fresh trail, and with twenty-two men, leaving the remainder as a guard for the animals, marched cautiously during the night and made an attack on 50 or 60 Indians, but without surprising them. A sharp conflict ensued, and Lieut. Lazelle gallantly continued in the action after he had been shot through the lungs, and until he had entirely extricated his command. Lieutenant Lazelle speaks of the noble and soldierly conduct of Sergeant John Delancy and Corporal Gerald Russell, and the coolness and bravery of Privates McCullum, Carr, Reese, Burke and Harrington. He also commends the brave intelligence of his guide, Mr. Garcia. Loss of the troops, 3 killed and 7 wounded. Killed—Privates John F. Ogden, Wm. R. Samper, and Patrick Newman. Wounded—2d Lieutenant Henry M. Lazelle, 8th infantry, and Privates James Golden, Lawrence Burke, severely; and George Harrington, Jesse A. Reese, James Atcheson, and William W. Allen, slightly. Nine

Indians killed and a large number wounded.

10th. February 9, 1859.—Sergeant Maloney and four men of company F, 8th infantry, was detached by Captain Robert P. Maclay, 8th infantry, commanding Fort Inge, Texas, to accompany a party of citizens to recover a number of horses stolen from a citizen. On the 13th, the soldiers in advance discovered a party of six Indians. Three were killed in the action which ensued, and of the fifty-eight horses stolen, forty-nine were retaken, seven being killed by the Indians on the trail, and two in action. To the good conduct of Sergeant Maloney, and the men under his command, Captain Maclay ascribes the success of the expedition.

11th. February 23, 1859.—Lieutenant James E. Powell, 1st infantry, left Fort Arbuckle, C. N., in command of a detachment from companies D and E, 1st cavalry, and E, 1st infantry, accompanied by twenty-seven Wichitas, who volunteered as guides.

Next morning, when about thirty-two miles from Fort Arbuckle, Lieutenant Powell, leaving his pack mules with the infantry, rode forward with the cavalry, and soon encountered and pressed hard a band of Comanches, who abandoned their horses to take position in a deep, narrow, and crooked ravine, fringed with a dense growth of briars. Lieutenant Powell dismounted his cavalry, and aided by seven men of the infantry, who meantime had joined him, carried the well-defended position of the Indians, and dispersed them. The enemy left five men on the field killed, five animals and a number of blankets, and horse equipments, were captured.

Names of wounded: Privates Henry Schwager, company D, 1st cavalry; severely; George Holland, company E, 1st cavalry, mortally; since dead—John Bradburn, company D, slightly.

Lieutenant Powell commends Sergeant Thomas Convan, company E, 1st cavalry, and Corporal Michael Fogarty, company D, 1st cavalry, who, with Privates Schwager, Bradburn, North, Robinson, and Chamfroid, of company D, 1st cavalry, and Privates Holland, Bates, Balfrey, Dayley, and Kelley, of company E, 1st cavalry, were always foremost in action. He also mentions the seven men of the infantry, who, by great exertion, were enabled to participate in the fight; viz., Lance, Corporal O'Sullivan, Privates Rourke, Cummin, Favery, Weir, Woods, Dillon, and Eshman, all of company E, 1st infantry. Rourke behaved very gallantly.

12th. February 27, 1859.—1st Lieutenant David S. Stanley, 1st cavalry, from Fort Arbuckle, with company D of his regiment, pursued into the Wichita Mountains a marauding party of Comanches, 30 minutes after receiving his orders. After an exciting steeple chase of several miles, over rocks the detachment killed, and left dead upon the field seven Comanches. The prompt and gallant Lieutenant Stanley, mentions with praise Mr. Moncrief and Messrs. Sam. and Ed. Colbert, who accompanied the troops in the chase and fight, and also Delaware guides Wilson, Jackson, and Wagon.

13th. April 19, 1859.—Captain Albert G. Brackett, company I, 2d cavalry, left Fort Lancaster, Texas, to scout on the Great Comanche trail. May 2d, discovered, attacked, and routed, about ten miles below his camp, on the old deserted Presidio de San Vicente, a considerable party of Indians. Captain Brackett expresses his thanks to 2d Lieutenant Wesley Owens, 2d cavalry, and to Judge Wilkinson, who accompanied the scout, and particularly notices the good conduct of 1st Sergeant Gordon and Privates McEnerny and Niell, in the affair of the second of May. His men suffered greatly during the scout from the want of rations, and his horses and mules, from want of water and grass.

14th. May 13, 1859.—Brevet Major Earl Van Dorn, Captain 2d cavalry, commanding A, B, C, F, G, and H, companies 2d cavalry, and fifty-eight friendly Indians from the Brazos agency, after a march of over two hundred miles, came up with a party of ninety or one hundred Comanches, occupying a strong defen-

sive position. Major Van Dorn, by gallant and skillful dispositions, swept the ravine, occupied by the Indians with dismounted skirmishers, while the mounted troops on the crest of hills, commanded the outlets above and below the position of the enemy. The fight was sharp and bloody, and took place on foot in a thick jungle. The results were killing, wounding and capturing nearly all the Indians—Fifty being killed, five wounded, and thirty-six made prisoners, and more than a hundred animals captured.

Major Van Dorn notices the conspicuous gallantry and energy of 2d Lieutenant Fitzhugh Lee, Adjutant of the expedition, Surgeon James Simmons, and Assistant Surgeon William H. Babcock, Medical Department, Captain Edmund K. Smith, and Lieutenants William B. Royal, Robert Nelson Eagle, George B. Cosby, James B. Withersell, James E. Harrison, and Manning M. Kimmel, 2d cavalry; also the cool courage, daring intrepidity, and gallant bearing throughout the whole engagement of 1st Sergeant J. W. Spangler, company H, 2d cavalry, who, in personal combat, encountered and killed six of the enemy.

Loss of the troops. Killed—Private William Burroughs, company G, 2d cavalry; wounded—Captain Smith, severely, and Lieut. Lee dangerously; Sergeant Thomas Elliott, company A, slightly; Privates Eugene Camus, company A, dangerously; Patrick Kenevane, co. A, severely (2 wounds); William Moore, co. A, slightly; Sergeants W. P. Leverett, co. B, dangerously (since dead) and Peter Alba, company B, severely; Privates Isaac Chrisman, William Hartley, company B, and Sergeant J. W. Spangler, company H, slightly; Privates Rorison, company H, severely; Corporal George Nicholls, company H, slightly; and two friendly Indians; also, slightly wounded.

15th. May 16, 1859.—2d Lieut. William B. Hazen, 8th infantry, with one non-commissioned officer and nine privates of company F, 8th infantry, accompanied by a guide and four citizens of Uvalde, Texas, all well mounted, left Fort Inge in pursuit of a party of Indians (ascertained afterwards to be Kickapoo) who had stolen horses from the vicinity of the Nueces crossing. The trail was followed over barren and difficult mountains, and on the evening of the 4th day, Lieut. Hazen came up with, and attacked a party of eight or ten Indians, killing four, severely wounding the others, and capturing their property, including seven horses. Messrs. Adams and Hale are highly commended by Lieut. Hazen for their valuable services.

16th. August 4, 1859.—Brevet Major Lewis Armistead, Captain 6th infantry, marched from Fort Mohave, Department of California, in the night, with twenty-five picked men of company F, 6th infantry, to surprise a party of Indians twelve miles distant. Lieut. Elisha G. Marshall, 6th infantry, with the same number of picked men from company I, 6th infantry, made an open demonstration in the same direction the following morning. The Indians, evincing great boldness in a sharp conflict which ensued, but they were repeatedly driven by the troops, and twenty-three of their dead counted on the field. Major Armistead commends the gallant conduct of Lieut. Marshall, 1st Sergeant A. B. Kauffman, F company, 6th infantry, and Mr. Peter Brady, the Post Interpreter. Three men of company I, 6th infantry, were slightly wounded.

17th. August 14, 1859.—Brevet Brigadier General Albert S. Johnson, Colonel 2d cavalry commanding Department of Utah, having received information that a band of Northern Indians had robbed and murdered a party of Emigrants on the California road, detached 2d Lt. Ebenezer Gay, 2d dragoons, in command of co. G, 2d dragoons, from Camp Floyd, to take such steps as circumstances might require. The latter learning, near Box Elder, that the Indians were not distant, resolved to attack them. After a rapid march of two hours, with forty-two dragoons, Lieut. Gay surprised the encampment of the Indians, and charged upon the main body, killing and wounding several. The number of the Indians is estimated from one hundred and fifty to

two hundred warriors, of whom some twenty were killed; twenty horses were captured, nearly half being American horses; four men severely, and two slightly wounded; and nine horses wounded. Lieut. Gay commends Lieut. George Ryan, 7th infantry, for his valuable services on the occasion, and assistant Surgeon John Moore, Medical Department, for his immediate and kind attention to the wounded.

Names of wounded: 1st Sergeant Thomas I. Durnin, Corporal R. F. Cordua, Bugler Henry Winterbower, and Privates Samuel Smith and Michael Tierney, severely, and Private Jacob Eggerstead slightly.

18th. August 15, 1859.—Second Lieutenant Richard H. Brewer, 1st dragoons, left Fort Crook, California, in command of a scouting party, to pursue a party of Indians, who had committed a murder at Hat Creek Station. After a rough march across mountains, Lieut. Brewer came up with the Indians as they were leaving a Rancho, and succeeded in killing two, wounding one, and capturing one Indian boy. The band pursued numbered between forty and sixty, well provided with firearms—rifles and revolvers.

19th. October 18, 1859.—A party of five Navajo Indians, having, during the night of the 17th, broken into the corral of Don Francisco Sandoval, within two hundred yards of Camp near Jernez, New Mexico, and stolen one horse, six donkeys and seven head of cattle, Captain Thomas Duncan, Mounted Riflemen, detached from his camp at the above place ten men, of company E, Mounted Riflemen, under Sergeant John Duffin, and six men of Captain Valdez company of spies and guides, accompanied by Don Sandoval and his son.

After a rapid pursuit of about fifty miles, Sergeant Duffin succeeded, just before sunset, in overtaking the Indians, whom he at once attacked, killing one after a chase of four or five miles, and recovering four donkeys and all the stolen cattle.

II. Corrections and additions to the notices of combats in General Orders, Nos. 14, of 1857, and 22, of 1858:

1st. In paragraph 2, of General Orders, No. 14, of 1857, Lieut. Col. Silas Casey, 9th infantry, should have been designated as commanding the troops of the Puget Sound District.

2d. June 14, 1858.—2d Lieut. William B. Hazen, 8th infantry, with a command of two non-commissioned officers and twenty-eight privates of the 8th infantry, after following for two hundred and twenty miles a party of Apache Indians that had driven off animals from Fort Davis Texas, came upon a rancho of fifteen lodges, killed one Indian, captured another, and also thirty horses and mules, and much other valuable property, and destroyed their lodges and entire possessions, among which was several thousand pounds of prepared food. Much of this march was over a country destitute of water and grass.

3d. The unequal combat of Captain George McLane, Mounted Riflemen, mentioned in Par. 13 of General Orders, No. 22, of 1858, occurred between twelve men of company F, Mounted Riflemen, the company of guides and spies commanded by Blas Lucero, and three hundred Navajos. The results were some eight or ten Indians killed, their blankets and cooking utensils captured, numerous bows and arrows, with quivers picked up, and four men and twenty-four horses taken.

Capt. McLane, particularly mentions the coolness, daring, and execution of Privates Brown and Griffin, and the promptness and gallantry of Capt. Lucero and his company. He also mentions the admirable conduct of Mr. Yost, the Navajo agent, who was present.

4th. Lieutenants George Ihrie and James Howard, with company B, 3rd Artillery, were commanded by Col. George Wright, 9th infantry, in his report of the combat of Spunk Plains, Sept. 6, 1858.

By command of Brevet Lieutenant-General Scott.

H. L. SCOTT,

Lieut.-Colonel and A. D. C.
Those who never admire others, are rarely admired themselves.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Dec. 28, 1899.

Utah, Past and Present.

The writers of almost every nation are in the habit of selecting some portion of the national annals, as a period of greater glory and prosperity, than any which preceded, or which has followed them; and to use it as a standard, by which the progress or declension of the nation is properly measured. Thus, Englishmen tell us of the happy days of "Queen Bess;" Frenchmen, of the greatness of the empire under Louis XIV.; and of its glory under the first Napoleon; Spaniards, of their dominions, and the renown of their name, under the Emperor Charles V.; and of his successor and grandson, Philip II; so on with almost every nation, selecting that portion of their history, in which the greatness and glory of the ruler was found reflected in the prosperity and happiness of the subject, or in the extension of the national dominion and empire. In our own country, it is not unusual or unnatural, to turn from the corruptions, which are too frequently brought to light, in those occupying exalted stations of trust and honor, to the early period in the history of our country, when such things were unknown; and, when those who were promoted to stations of trust and power, appeared intent upon using them only for the weal of those who created them. Imitating this general, if not natural inclination of every other race, to dwell on that period of their history which is deemed brightest and most glorious, the "Latter-day Saints" have, also, through their chosen rulers and mouthpieces, named a period in their history more fruitful, in their opinion, with bright deeds and pleasant memories than the present. That period was two years ago; and we are told, that an "escaping sigh cannot be choked, when the happy and peaceful times, sepulchral then, are compared with the present condition of things in Utah." And what, we ask, was the condition of things in Utah two years ago? Let us take a retrospect of the past, and see what those "peaceful and happy times" were, at which a "sigh cannot be choked."

Two years ago, Utah was in open rebellion against the laws and government of the United States. She had disregarded and set at defiance officers appointed by the government to administer and execute the laws in this Territory. Peaceful and law-abiding citizens who dwell here, had been some of them murdered, and others driven out of the Territory by a horde of miscreants and traitors who had usurped the reins of government here. On the plains, the smoking ashes of trains loaded with government stores, attested the foulness of the treason that rankled here. In Echo Canyon, dykes and battlements had been erected to oppose the passage of troops of the United States. On every hand, "Treason rank and foul reared his hideous front."

Such was the external condition of Utah, towards a government the mildest and most liberal of any on earth, and which only demanded of Utah the same obedience and submission to law which is required of every other State and Territory of which it is composed; what was its internal condition during the same time? A large majority of the people dwelling here then, as now, were foreigners who were ignorant almost of the very form of government under which they dwelt, and knew nothing of its designs and policy beyond what their leaders told them, and on these, they unfortunately placed a blind reliance, as they also, yielded an implicit obedience. Every art and conceivable means were used by these leaders to impress on the minds of these deluded beings, the belief that the government of the United States was seeking to oppress them, and pursuing them with persecutions on account of their religion. They were told that if the army came here, their wives would be ravished by a brutal soldiery—that their homes would disappear beneath the torch of the incendiary, or what was worse, become the abodes of their oppressors—that their property would be given over to pillage and confiscation. These, with a thousand other lies, were told to stimulate the opposition of the deluded masses here, to a government which then, as now, was far more considerate of their rights, than those who erected themselves into the professed and special champions of them.

It is no wonder that by such means, such persons were deceived. We find them, consequently, neglecting the pursuits of quiet and ordinary industry, for which they are really famed, and spending their time in the erection of fortifications, and in the exercise of military evolutions, to oppose the ingress of their supposed enemies into the Territory.

These labors of course, brought no rewards—their families were left without the usual means of support, and of course, were deprived of many of the comforts and necessities of life, so that by the time they were ordered by their imperious dictators to go south, many of them were in a state of actual destitution and want. Such was the condition of affairs in Utah, two years ago. Treason and rebellion without—privation and want within. Yet these are the times that awaken "sighs that cannot be choked," when compared with what they are now. And what are they now? By no means as bright and calm as they might be, but a vast improvement, certainly, on what they were two years ago. The lowering and threatening clouds which then overspread the sky, and seemed charged with lightning and tempest, have retired to the horizon, and now display their wrath in distant and muttered thunders. Treason, which then stalked openly and publicly abroad, now seeks some little disguise. "The snake has been spotted, but not killed." Citizens, thanks to the presence of an army near here, can dwell with some little security more than they could two years ago; true, their rights are still violated in some respects, but their treatment is merciful at present, compared with what it once was. They are sometimes now assassinated in the dark; and of course no one knows, or can find out, whence the blow came that destroyed them; but they are not openly told in a court, professing to be a court of law and justice, that their "necks will be wrung like that of chicken," if they venture to assert their rights against a Mormon. Federal courts can now be held, and Federal Judges discharge their duty, without danger of intimidation from armed bands of rowdies and bullies, but it is a well understood fact, that Mormon juries are not going to convict one of their fraternity for crimes committed against a "gentile." They will seldom, indeed, try one of their members for any offenses of this kind. In some cases, no effort whatever is made to find out the perpetrators of crime, as was the case with the murderers of Drown, Arnold and Vincent; in others, where the crime, performed in open day, and in the sight of hundreds of citizens, the murderer was quietly permitted to make his escape. But if any of them are arrested, even, they are not brought to trial, for a grand jury interposes, and "ignores" any bill against them, as was the case with the man who killed the deaf and dumb boy a year ago. But why enumerate particular instances; when it is believed, on good evidence, that over two hundred murders have been committed in this Territory, within the past three years, that were incited and participated in by Mormons; and yet not a single offender has been brought to trial and punishment therefor. This fact alone, proves how much respect is had for life here; and on what a basis the good order and quietude which prevails in Utah rests.

But we did not set out to record facts which have been time again repeated, but which appear to be entirely overlooked or disregarded, and we renew our contrast between Utah, as it now is, and as it was two years ago. Instead of the want and destitution which prevailed the dwellers in this valley, probably never before enjoyed as much prosperity as they have with the year which is now closing. They have realized extravagant prices for all the surplus products which they have raised, and have been thereby enabled to surround themselves with comforts and luxuries before unknown or not enjoyed. A common remark—and one that is apparent to the most casual observer—is, the great change and improvement that has taken place in the dress and style of the people here, since the army came into the valley. We mention this only as illustrative of their general improvement and advancement in the art of living what has taken place, and which establishes beyond doubt, the increased prosperity which exists at present over what was possessed during the "peaceful happy times" which existed two years ago. Our remarks might be extended to many other matters besides those to which we have referred, in proof that the condition of the people of Utah is immeasurably superior now, to what it was two years ago; but we deem it useless to write farther about a fact which is so palpable.

We have introduced the subject only to show upon what events, and what period in the history of the saints they look back to with most satisfaction and pride.

FATAL RECOUNT.—From the Territorial Enterprise of Nov. 26th, we learn that a fatal encounter took place at Carson City, on the 19th of Nov., between John L. Blackburn, Deputy United States Marshall, and James N. Stephenson, a station keeper, on the Humboldt, in which the latter was instantly killed.

The difficulty first originated in some approbrious term applied by Stephenson to Blackburn. A jury was summoned on the spot, who returned a verdict in accordance with the facts of the case, and was examined before Judge Cradlebaugh on the 24th of November; but the result of the investigation is not given.

Christmas has Come.

Ring, ye merry bells, ring! and let the joyful fact be known, that even in these "valleys of the mountains," the time for egg nog and Santa Claus, has come again. The anniversary birth-day of Him whose mission brought peace on earth and good will to men, has again come and gone, throughout the world. Among the ten thousand salutations that have been uttered throughout the earth, we, too, have ours to offer. We confess that we are somewhat dilapidated from the effect of potatoes: deep, gotten up in the most elaborate style, with long and short sweetenings. Visions of balls, parties, roast turkeys and pretty girls are still flitting before us, as we sit in our sanctum; but duty and an anxious desire to earn, in season, the money with which to buy our summer's clothing, compels us, in spite of our head-ache, heart-ache, and several hundred other misfortunes, to greet our readers; one and all, upon an occasion of such universal joy. We intended to hang up our stockings, but the mournful fact of having but one pair, and the uncertain liberality of our most intimate friends, kept us from the repetition of an old dist appointment.

The past year has been full of events of the most startling kind—a review of the most important we will not attempt now, knowing full well that by-gones are better let alone. Mrs. Stiekles, the Great Eastern, and the Atlantic Telegraph have had their day. John Brown has gone up, so has the price of flour in Utah; but the man who went up in the last balloon, has not yet come down. Horace Greeley, Lucy Stone, and the Era-ive Soap Man are all lecturing for the worthy purpose of turning an honest penny. Much has been done, and much remains to be done; and as the clock says, "some things can be done as well as others," we would suggest and recommend a great deal, but modesty prevents. And if our readers will but anticipate our wishes, we promise them a paper which, for original matter, selected with great care by our "devil" and his scissors, shall be unsurpassed by any in Utah. Hoping that the Lord will take a liking to all our readers, and particularly, to our paying subscribers, we greet them all with a merry Christmas, and a happy new year.

The Eastern Mail arrived yesterday evening in its usual good time. We had but a short time to look through our exchanges, previous to the time at which our paper went to press. We select one or two dispatches, that we deemed of particular interest. John Brown, it will be seen, was executed on the second of December, in conformity with the sentence first past upon him. After this event, the most important which we observe, is, that Government troops have ordered to take possession of the frontier provinces of Mexico.

Special Dispatch to the Missouri Republican. Important from Washington.

NORTHERN STATES OF MEXICO TO BE SEIZED.

TROOPS ORDERED FROM FORTS MONROE AND LEAVENWORTH.

WASHINGTON, November 19, 2. a. m.—The Government this morning determined to seize the Northern States of Mexico, and orders have just issued for six companies of heavy artillery from Fort Monroe, two of light artillery and three of foot from Fort Leavenworth, to proceed immediately to Brownsville. Considerable excitement prevails here.

HARPER'S FERRY, Dec. 2.—Brown was hung at quarter past eleven. The military assembled at nine o'clock, and were posted on the field leading to the execution, and also at various points, as laid down in general orders. Everything was conducted under the strictest discipline, as if the town was in a state of siege. Mounted scouts were stationed in the woods to the left of the scaffold, and picket guards stationed out towards Shenandoah Mountains in the rear. The military on field formed two hollow squares. Within the inner one was the scaffold, and between the inner line and outer lines the citizens were admitted—no one being allowed outside the lines except the mounted guards. At 11 o'clock the prisoner was brought out of the jail, accompanied by Sheriff Campbell, and assistants, and Captain Avis, the jailer, when a small wagon containing a white pine coffin was driven up, upon which he took his seat. Six companies of Infantry and Rifles, and one company Horse, General and Staff, numbering twenty-five officers; headed the procession, and moved towards the place of execution. Brown was accompanied by no minister, desiring no religious ceremonies either in the jail or on the scaffold. He looked calmly around on the people, fully possessed; mounted the scaffold with a firm

step; his arms pinioned by the Sheriff, bid farewell to Captain Avis and Sheriff Campbell; and at half past eleven the trap of the scaffold was pulled away, and with a few slight struggles, John Brown yielded up his spirit. His body was placed in a coffin, and is now on his way to Harper's Ferry, to be delivered to his wife, under strict military escort.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—The venerable Washington Irving died last evening at Irvington.

Frances Amelia's Papa.

The Sacramento (Cal.) Union, contains some comments on this gentleman as little creditable to his veracity, as the parade and fuss which he recently made over his daughter's marriage to the rich Cuban in New York, were creditable to his sense or taste.

Hear the Union in regard to the exalted pretensions set up by the late Lieutenant.

Washington A. Bartlett, the father of the rash and unfortunate young woman who married the four millions of Cuban estate recently, in New York, has taken to letter writing. The prospect secured to him by his son-in-law, who, if not handsome, has shown how to do the handsome thing, in intimating that he (the papa) need give himself no care for his worldly future, has struck in, as it feared it would, and is producing unpleasant consequences. A few days ago we saw a letter, written to one of the New York journals, in which, with the ostensible object of correcting some silly statement of a reporter, he paraded the information of his daughter having received and responded to the old Cuban's vows of love in Spanish. "Inasmuch as she has spoken and written the Spanish and French languages from childhood." In a later exchange we find an extract from what appears to be another letter from the Bartlett, which contains a very singular statement indeed, relative to that part of his career remembered of connection with the early events on this coast. But let us quote the whole language of his complaint, which is very characteristic, and purports to have been called forth by the publicity given to his daughter's marriage. Hear our ancient snob:

"Is it a crime against society to have a large circle of acquaintance, and to write to them to witness a marriage ceremony? Is it any fault of ours that thousands surrounded the church who had not been invited? And having a large acquaintance among the gentlemen of the editorial fraternity—having been myself twenty-five years in the public service, and been associate proprietor and editor of journals on both sides of our continent—(having myself written the first editorial ever penned in the now famous city of San Francisco, and with my own hands, when Chief Magistrate there, pulled the press for the first printed sheet ever printed in that city)—was it so remarkable, then, that I should hold that editors were gentlemen, and therefore worthy to be presented to any family, even if I did not happen to know every one who, having scribbled a paragraph, writes himself down as of the 'Press,' and presumes to write notes for cards of invitation which I was obliged to refuse, and thus, perhaps, got up a feeling of hostility?"

Poor Bartlett! His trials have commenced early for a man who was henceforth to live with out care. But what appears most to his disadvantage is, that he seems to have construed his permit to live without care into a privilege to be careless about his facts. Now, Frances Amelia's papa knows that he stated what was untrue in the above parenthesis—that he coined it solely from his own brain. In other words, Chevalier Bartlett drew upon his imagination when he stated that he wrote the first editorial, pulled the first sheet, etc., etc., in San Francisco. He did nothing of the sort. He was neither an editor or a proprietor of a newspaper, but an impudent, shallow and egotistical Lieutenant, whom Commodore Sloat or Stockton appointed to the Alcaide ship in San Francisco on account of his acquaintance with the Spanish language. The fact would be of no consequence, and has been stated once before in these columns; but the recollection of the first Alcaide is not as sweet a savor in the nostrils of our early settlers, and we have no wish to perceive the history of our newspaper press tainted with the odor of Bartlett's doings when in California.

IRON WEALTH OF MISSOURI.—An assistant of the Missouri Geological Survey gives in volume I. of their report an estimate of the iron ore in the celebrated iron region of that State, as follows: Iron Mountain, 228 feet high, covering 600 acres, one mass of specular ore weighing 230,187,275 tons; average yield at furnace 86 per cent, or 128,904,930 tons of pure iron. Pilot Knob, next in richness, is estimated to contain 13,972,763 tons of ore, 7,000,000 tons of pure iron. These two deposits will furnish about 136,000,000 tons of iron, the ore of which all lies above the natural surface of the country, easily mined and furnishing the best of metal. Railroad iron, 70 lbs. to the yard, takes 1,282 tons to the mile, and all the railroads in the United States would take of that weight of rails about 3,500,000 tons of iron, or 1-40 of the deposit above spoken of. This is only the ore above the surface. God only knows what is below.

MORMON REGENERATION.—The Cincinnati Commercial has it from an elder that the Illinois Mormons held a conference in De Kalb county, last month, at which delegates from five States were present. The object of the conference was to procure an organization to make head against the heresies of the Utah Mormons, and especially polygamy. A paper is to be published in Cincinnati devoted to the dissemination of the true faith, and missionaries are to be sent to Salt Lake to reclaim the backsliding of that church there. The organization will not be complete until a son of Joe Smith is at its head.

GUAYMAS THREATENED WITH BOMBARDMENT BY A U. S. SHIP-OF-WAR.—The Alta publishes the following statement, as received from Capt. Way, of the schooner Storm Cloud, which sailed from Guaymas on the evening of the 16th October:

The U. S. sloop-of-war St. Marys, Capt. Porter, arrived at Guaymas on Sunday, 16th October. The Storm Cloud, (Capt. Way's vessel,) was at anchor in the harbor at the same time. Capt. Porter immediately put springs on his cable, and brought the broadside of the St. Marys to bear upon the town. Capt. Way went on board, and was requested by Capt. Porter to accompany his first lieutenant ashore with his dispatches, and introduce him to the Prefect, Mr. Robinson, which he did. These dispatches in substance demanded the immediate restoration of Capt. Stone and his surveying party in Sonora, with full permission to proceed in the performance of the contract—a refusal to accede to the demand being accompanied with a notification that the town would be bombarded next morning by the St. Marys. Capt. Way accompanied the Lieutenant on shore, and introduced him to the Prefect, Mr. Robinson, to whom he saw the dispatches delivered. Without receiving a definite answer, they returned on board the St. Marys. Capt. Porter informed Capt. Way that he had sent a boat for Capt. Stone's brig, then lying at anchor at a point some distance away from Guaymas—intending to place Capt. Stone's party in full and undisputed occupancy of their rights under their contract. Capt. Way went on board his vessel, and sailed the same evening for San Francisco, leaving the frowning batteries of the St. Marys bearing on the Mexican town, with a son of old Commodore Porter in charge, ready to carry his determination into effect on the following morning, in the event of the Mexicans refusing to comply with his demand.

SENATOR DOUGLAS for some months past has been more talked about and written of than any man in the Union. Scarcely do we open a paper that has not something in it of S. A. Douglas. Editors, correspondents and public speakers are determined to keep him before the people. Since his arrival at home Horace Greeley has entered the lists against Douglas in a long article addressed to him personally, in reply to his article in "Harper's Magazine." Those numerous articles in reply to the essay and speeches of the Senator are the highest compliments the writers can pay him. They prove, too, that the extreme men of the Republican and Democratic parties dread the effect of Douglas' articles, and speeches on the public mind, or they would not expend so much labor and zeal to refute the arguments they contain in favor of popular sovereignty. The ultra Republicans at the North and the extreme Secession State Rights Democrats at the South are severe in their comments upon Douglas and his Territorial views.—Sac. Union.

EXTENSIVE CONCERN.—Adams' express employs 3,782 men, 1,784 horses, it has 972 agencies, and its messengers travel daily 40,152 miles on railroads and steamboats; a distance equal to once around the globe and two-thirds around it a second time.

A preacher once gave the following excellent advice to the young and unmarried portion of his hearers. It is brief, and excellent in its way:

"I want you, my young sinners, to kiss and get married, and then devote your time to morality and money-making. Then let your homes be provided with such comforts and necessities as piety, pickles, pots and kettles; brushes, brooms, benevolence, bread, virtues, wine and wisdom. Have these always on hand, and happiness will be with you. Do not drink anything intoxicating, eat moderately, go about business after breakfast, lounge a little after dinner, chat after tea, and kiss after quarreling. Then all the joy, the peace, and bliss the earth can afford shall be yours until the grave closes over you, and your spirits are borne to a brighter and happier world."

Dr. Johnson's Eloquence.—With all Dr. Johnson's wordiness, there is scarcely any syllable to be spared of the following description:

"Who, when he first saw the sand and ashes by a casual intension, of heat melted into a metallic form, rugged with excrescences, and clouded with impurities, would have imagined that in this shapeless lump lay so many conveniences of life as would in time constitute a great part of the happiness of the world? Yet by some such fortuitous liquefaction was mankind taught to produce a body at once in a high degree solid and transparent, which might admit the light of the sun, and exclude the violence of the wind; which might extend the light of the philosopher to new ranges of existence, and charm him at one time with the unbounded extent of material creation, and at another with the endless subordination of animal life, and what is of yet more importance, might supply the decays of nature, and succor old age with subsidiary light. Thus was the first artificer in glass employed without his knowledge or expectation. He was facilitating and prolonging the enjoyment of light, enlarging the avenues of science, and conferring the highest and most lasting pleasures. He was enabling the student to contemplate nature, and the beauty to behold herself."

Friendship does not consist in words; in great dinners or unmeaning smiles. Show me the man who will break his last loaf with me, and I will believe that man a friend.

A lady's face, like the coat in the "Tale of a Tub," will wear well if left alone, but if you attempt to load it with foreign ornaments, you destroy the original ground.

A Rare Swindle.

A nice little piece of swindle was transacted in this city a few months since of the following character, and which has recently been brought to light. It seems that an unsuspecting Secretary of the Board of Education, G. I. N. Monell, on board of one of the boats plying between this city and San Francisco last summer with an individual, introduced himself to him as his cousin, R. T. Monell, and in the course of conversation stated circumstances that left very little doubt, in the mind of the Secretary, that it was indeed in that near and interesting relation. Having come to whom he had never seen, and quite natural that he should possess this was one of them; and he accordingly introduced him in Sacramento as such. If we are rightly informed, the cousin, in process of time, possessed himself in the mines, or elsewhere, of what purported to be a bag of gold dust, valued at about \$1,500, which, after a formal introduction by his alleged and obliging relative in this city, he deposited with the banking firm of T. S. Fisk & Co., for shipment to the American Exchange Bank, New York, through Freeman & Co.'s Express. Having secured confidence in this way, and having laid broad and deep the foundations of his financial credit, he proceeded to be favored with, and accordingly received an advance of the sum of \$500 on the strength of said bag of treasure, stating at the same time that he was going home and would redeem the sack from the New York house, paying the advance \$500, all proper charges. In the progress of human events and in this particularly fast age, the sack address reached the American Exchange Bank, but the interesting cousin, R. T. Monell, not making his appearance, it was opened and found to contain shot—value considerably less than gold. Advances were soon forwarded to Sacramento, where inquiry for some time was made in vain for the sharp practitioner, but it was at last found that he probably took passage for the East by the steamer of August 20th, or thereabouts, under the name of Smith, or some other alias. It is strongly suspected that his place of residence is in New York or Wisconsin.

The result of the affair is, and this is the most definite information we are able to ascertain, that an indictment has been found by the Grand Jury of this county against the said individual for the crime of obtaining money under false pretenses, and Governor of New York and Wisconsin for the body of said R. T. Monell, alias. The requisition was dispatched by the last steamer, and L. C. Baker, a well known San Francisco detective, has been appointed agent to receive the individual and bring him to this locality. It is hardly necessary to say that if our Secretary of the Board of Education ever had any belief that the personage under consideration ever was a cousin, it has been entirely uprooted, and wholly abandoned in view of the nefarious proceedings. It is strongly suspected that the cousin's "education" has been sadly neglected.—Sac. Union.

GRIZZLIES ON THE CARSON ROAD.—The Amador Ledger thus refers to the inhabitants on the West Carson road to Carson Valley:

George McKenzie, who is freighting goods to Genoa, Carson Valley, by way of West Carson, forms me that there is a distance of ten or twelve miles where the road passes through a thick chaparral country, that bears are numerous and exceedingly bold. On the last McKenzie had gone six or eight miles in advance of his teams to assist a man whose cattle had strayed off. He came up to the wagon about dark, and found the man alone, and the presence of three full grown grizzlies which were grubbing at gnashing their teeth. That night they attacked the wagon and tried to get at some bacon which composed part of the load. McKenzie and the owner of the wagon remained up all night and kept them at bay by using fire brands. Whenever they would approach the bears with fire they would scamper off and run up the road, and in a few moments return and renew the attack. This was kept up until three o'clock in the morning, when the varmints left in pairs unknown.

Four things come not back, broken word, the sped arrow, past life, and the neglected opportunity.

A Reflective Retrospect.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

"Tis twenty years, and something more,
Since, all ahint for useful knowledge,
I took some draughts of classic lore,
Drawn, very mild, at—rd. Col-
lege;

Yet I remember all that one
Could wish to hold in recollection;
The boys, the joys, the noise, the fun,
But not a single Conic Section.

I recollect those harsh affairs,
The morning bells that gave us panic,
I recollect the formal prayers,
That seemed like lessons in Mechan-
ics;

I recollect the drowsy way
In which the students listened to them,
As clearly, in my wig, to-day,
As when, a boy, I slumbered through
them.

I recollect the tutors all
As freshly now, if I may say so,
As any chapter I recall
In Homer or Ovidius Naso.
I recollect, extremely well,
"Old Hugh," the mildest of fanatics,
I well remember Matthew Bell,
But very faintly Mathematics.

I recollect the prizes paid
For lessons fathomed to the bottom,
(Alas, that pencil-marks should fade!)
I recollect the chaps who got 'em—
The light equestrians who soared
O'er every passage reckoned stony,
And took the chalks—but never scored
A single honor to the pony!

Ah!—what changes Time has wrought,
And how predictions have miscarried—
A few have reached the goal they sought,
And some are dead and some are mar-
ried;
And some in city journals war;
And some as politicians bicker;
And some are pleading at the bar,
For jury-verdicts, or for liquor!

And some on Trade and Commerce wait;
And some in schools with dunces bat-
tle.
And some the Gospel propagate;
And some the choicest breeds of cattle;
And some are living at their ease;
And some were wrecked in the "revul-
sion";
Some serve the State for handsome fees,
And one, I hear, upon compulsion!

LAMONT, who, in his college days,
Thought 't'was a cross a moral scandal,
Has left his Puritanic ways,
And worships now with bell and candle;
And MANN, who mourned the negro's
fate,
And held the slaves as most unlucky,
Now holds him, at the market rate,
On a plantation in Kentucky!

TOM KNOX, who swore in such a tone
It fairly might be doubted whether
It really was himself alone,
Or Knox and Erebus together—
Has grown a very altered man,
And, changing oaths for mild entreaty,
Now recommends the Christian plan
To savages in Otaheite!

Alas, for young ambition's vow,
How envious Fate may overthrow it!
Poor Harvey is in Congress now,
Who struggled long to be a poet;
Smith carves (quite well) memorial
stones,
Who tried in vain to make the law go;
Hall deals in hides; and "Pious Jones"
Is dealing fare in Chicago!

And, sadder still, the brilliant Hays,
Once honest, manly, and ambitious,
Has taken lately to ways,
Extremely profligate and vicious;
By slow degrees I can't tell how—
He's reached at least the very ground-
sel.

And in New York he figures now,
A member of the Common Council

A Fifth Avenue Lady Bury-
ing Books.

A correspondent of the Newport
News tells the following anecdote:
A certain New York lady, whom
I shall call Mrs. X., recently had
the good luck to come into the possession
of a handsome fortune. No sooner
had this agreeable change in her con-
dition been effected, than she imme-
diately had a loud call from the di-
rection of Fifth avenue, and yield-
ing to the tempter, prevailed upon
her husband to abandon his calling
as a purveyor in provisions and fish,
and to purchase a residence in that
aristocratic neighborhood. In due
time her house, was furnished in a
style of magnificence that vied with
"the very best." Keeping her eyes
open for every new improvement,
she recently discovered "it was about
the right thing" to have books, and
desirous of being up with the fashion
at once ordered an elegant rosewood
book case, and started out to purchase
the material wherewith it was to be
filled.

Provided with a diagram illustrat-
ing the dimensions of the library—the
length, breadth, height of the
shelves, and so on—she called upon
one of our largest publishers, and hand-
ing an astonished clerk the measure,
told him she "wanted the poetical
books he'd got—them with red backs,
and to be sure and make them all fit
the library." With this the lady
moved away as majestically as a full-
blown turkey cock under full sail.
In due time the books went, but such
was the novelty of the order, that in
exercising his taste, the clerk selected
some a little too long, others too
short; some bound in Russia, some

in Turkey, some in calf, while the
colors of the collection were as varied
as the hues of the rainbow.—
This didn't suit, and a day or two
brought the whole batch back, Mrs.
X. following close upon them, look-
ing as stiff as if she had been poured
into gorgeous clothes, like a candle,
in a state of liquefaction, and had then
"set." "I sent yer books back," said
she, "because I told ye to make 'em
all of one size and one color, and
them ain't no more alike than a par-
cel of nigger babies is like white
children." "But, madam," ventured
the clerk, "we supposed there were
some particular works you would
like to have." "No," said she, with
an emphasis as if she were dictat-
ing to her cook, "I don't care
what's in 'em; all I want is books to
fill them shelves, that has got red
backs, and will look genteel in my
new library."

There was no mistaking that or-
der, and this time the "red backs"
went; and are probably now adorn-
ing one of our "homes of art, taste
and refinement." Think of it, ye
shades of Shakespeare, Burns, Byron,
Moore and brother worthies; your
brain bought by the square inch—
But such is life.

COLOR OF ARAB HORSES.—A
writer in *Blackwood*, speaking of
horse dealing in Syria, and the color
of Arab horses, says:

Gray, of various shades, bay chest-
nut and brown, are the ordinary,
and it may almost be said, the only
colors of an Arab horse. The com-
monest of all colors is one which I
recollect as being very frequent
among the Arabs met in India, a
dark, uniform, nutmeg gray. Light
gray verging upon white is neither
rare nor peculiar to old horses.—
Next to gray in frequency comes
bay and chestnut, both fine and rich
in quality, and the latter so prized
above all colors by the Arabs that they
have a saying that if you ever hear
of a horse performing any remark-
able feat you will be sure to find up-
on inquiry that he is a chestnut.—
Brown is not unfrequent, and in my
register of horses brought from
Anazeh, I find one black. But so
rare is that color that if I had merely
trusted to my recollection, I should
have said I never saw a black horse
in the desert. Of other colors I saw
none, except in the solitary instance
of a skewbald; and I cannot at this
moment undertake to say that he
was an Anazeh, or belong to some
of the tribes where the purity of
the breed can less be depended on.

SMOKING IN HOLLAND.—In Mr.
Hilliard's letter to the Boston *Courier*
he states that he rode in the second
class car from Rotterdam to the
Hague, with nine Hollanders, who,
as soon as the train started, "whip-
ped out a cigar or a pipe and began
to smoke as men ought to seek right-
eousness." After an hour's ride,
he says, "it seemed to me that the
smoke had become a solid and pal-
pable substance, which might have
been cut and taken out in blocks
and slices." He speaks as follows
of this national peculiarity:

"And here let me say that until
you come to Holland you never can
know how much humanity can ac-
complish in the way of smoking. It
is hardly too much to say that every
man, every youth, and nearly every
boy smokes all the time he is awake,
at least. The acts of living and of
smoking seem synonymous. (As
soon as a Dutchman begins to live
he begins to smoke, and as soon as he
ceases to smoke he ceases to live.—
The smoking of tobacco and the drink-
ing of gin may perhaps be regarded
as sanitary precautions against a wet
climate and a sodden soil; if so, the
Dutch are to be commended for the
good care they take of their health."

A STATUE OF SENATOR BENTON.
—Horatio Stone, the sculptor, has
matured and modeled his design of
a statue to the late Thomas Hart
Benton as he often appeared before
the American Senate. It is just and
appropriate that the form and sem-
blance of Mr. Benton should be thus
preserved for the future generations,
whose estimate of his character and
influence in the era of his activity
will increase with the lapse of years.
Mr. Stone has been happy in his con-
ception of this faithful portrait of the
man and truthful portrait of the spir-
it that was in him. It is the states-
man and the orator who stands be-
fore us, commanding in appearance,
and natural and unconstrained in po-
sition and bearing. We are inform-
ed that it has been designed in pur-
suance of the purpose of the artist
to produce a colossal statue for the
adornment of some appropriate place
in the city of St. Louis.—*Nat. Int.*

CAPT. COOK'S CONFESSION.—The
confession of Capt. Cook, which was
read in court, in Charleston, on
Tuesday, is jealously guarded for
purposes to be hereafter developed.
It is said to throw but little light on
the Harpers Ferry affair, and to be
mostly a record of Cook's personal
experience. It relates how he first
became acquainted with Brown in
1856, just after the battle of Black
Jack, how he was induced to join
Brown to co-operate with him in his
efforts for securing the freedom of
Kansas; how certain expeditions for
rescuing slaves from Missouri, and
setting them free in Canada, were ac-
complished, and similar details. The
more important portions are those
which tell of the Convention held in
Canada, at which the well-known
constitution was framed; of the mili-
tary training under Stevens, which
Brown's party went through, alter-
ing their original intention, was to
be instructed by Col. Forbes, and of
his own exploration of Jefferson
County, Virginia, under Brown's di-
rections, to prepare the way for the
insurrection. Gerrit Smith, Fred.
Douglass, Dr. S. G. Howe, and oth-
ers are mentioned in the confession
in such a way as to deeply implicate
them.

THE BASHFUL MAN.—Washing-
ton Irving, at a party in England
one day, playfully asserted that the
love of annexation which the Anglo-
Saxon race displayed on every occa-
sion proceeded, probably, from its
mauvaise honte rather than its greed-
iness. As a proof, he cited the story
of a bashful friend of his, who, being
asked to a dinner party, sat down
at the table next to the hostess in a
great state of excitement; owing to
his recuse life. A few glasses of
wine, mounting to his brain, complet-
ed his confusion, and dissipated the
small remains of his presence of
mind. Casting his eyes down, he
saw on his lap some white linen.—
"My heavens," thought he, "that's
my shirt protruding at my waistband."
He immediately commenced to tuck
in the offending portion of his dress;
but the more he tucked in the more
there seemed to remain. At last
he made a desperate effort, when a
sudden crash around him, and a
scream from the company, brought
him to his senses. He had been all
the time stuffing the table cloth into
his breeches, and the last time had
swept everything clean off the table.
Thus our bashful annexed a table
cloth, thinking it the tail of his own
shirt.

About a month ago a widow lady
in the north part of Onondaga, New
York, was awakened from her slum-
bers at eleven o'clock at night.—
Opening the door, a man said he
wanted to warm himself, and being
allowed to do so, he was followed by
another man who had a new born
babe in his arms. Their business
was evident. They persuaded the
widow lady to receive the child
and care for it, at the same time
leaving a considerable sum of money
for her trouble. Three weeks
after, they reappeared in the night
as suddenly and bore the child away.

FROM THE KORAN.—"Angels in
the grave, will not question thee as
to the amount of wealth thou hast
left behind thee, but what good deeds
thou hast done, while in the world,
to entitle thee a seat among the bless-
ed."

The *Scientific American* states
that there are in the city of New
York about 200,000 smokers, each
using two cigars daily, making 400,-
000 cigars every day. These, at an
average of four cents each, make
the enormous sum of \$16,000 daily
consumed in smoke, in New York
alone. There are some 900,000,000
cigars manufactured in that city
annually, which, at the same price
amount to \$36,000,000.

A minister approached a mischiev-
ous urchin, about twelve years old,
and laying his hand upon his shoul-
der, addressed him thus: "My son,
I believe the devil has got hold of
you." "I believe he has, too," was
the reply.

A cicerone directing the attention
of a foreigner to the portrait of Har-
vey said: "This is the man who in-
vented the circulation of the blood,
discovered fish sauce, and wrote
book of meditations among the tombs."

The Albany *Express* has the
following advertisement: "Wanted
an able bodied man to hold my wife's
tongue—she and I being unable to
keep it quiet. Constant employment
given."

When the celebrated Dunning,
afterward Lord Ashburton, was "stat-
ing the law" to a jury in court, Lord
Mansfield interrupted him by saying,
"If that be law, I'll go home and
burn my books." "My lord," re-
plied Dunning, "you had better go
and read them."

Our Dan says that whenever he
wants a hot bath, and hasn't the money
to pay for it, he has only to tell
his girl that he has made up his mind
to select another sweetheart, and he
is in hot water directly.

An Irishman meeting a country-
man inquired his name. "Walsh,"
said the gentleman. "Walsh," re-
sponded Paddy, are you from Dub-
lin? I knew two ould maids there
of that name; was either of them
your mother?"

Spare moments are the gold dust
of time. Of all moments of our life
spare moments are the most truthful
in good or evil. They are the gaps
through which temptation finds the
easiest access to the soul.

To divert at any time a trouble-
some fancy, run to thy books: they
presently fix thee to them, and drive
the other out of thy thought. They
always receive thee with the same
kindness.—*Fuller*

A chap walking along the street,
seeing a lawyer's office, walked in
and inquired: "What do you keep
to sell?" "Blockheads," replied the
lawyer. "Pretty good business, I
guess; I see you've got only one
left."

We are told that the best cure for
the palpitation of the heart is to leave
off hugging and kissing the girls.—
If this is the only remedy that can
be produced, we, for one, say, "let
'er palpitate!"

"Here's Webster on a bridge,"
said Mrs. Partington, as she handed
to like a new unabridged dictionary.
Studdy it contentively, and you will
gain a great deal of inflammation."

A wag was lately invited to
a sewing party. The next day a
friend asked him how the entertain-
ment came off. "Oh it was very
amusing," replied he, "the ladies
hemmed and I hawed."

To succeed, you must keep mov-
ing; to grow rich you must keep sav-
ing.

"I shouldn't care so much about the
bugs," said a thin pale lodger to his
landlady; "but the fact is, ma'am, I
hate 'em."

Prentice of the Louisville *Jour-
nal*, acknowledges a complimentary
notice in an exchange in the follow-
ing style: "We wish you were the son of
the President of the United States, and we
were your father."

Mrs. Temperance Baxter and her
daughter, Miss Temperance Baxter, of
Hvannis, Mass., have been prosecuted
and convicted for selling intoxicating li-
quors contrary to law.

Among the new patents lately ta-
ken out in this country is a machine that
counts passengers in an omnibus and
takes their fares. When a very fat man
gets in it counts two and charges double.

LAST TRAIN, AND
BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
WISH to call attention to their large
assortment of Merchandise,
now offered for sale at the Store house
recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.
The people of this City and the pub-
lic generally are assured that OUR STOCK
of GOODS CAN NOT BE surpassed in this
market, either for QUALITY or CHEAP-
NESS.

We have the Best Variety and
the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE
DRESS GOODS

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERES,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINES,
LAWNS,
GINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONET AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRIVOLINE,
CHALIS,
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

SHAWLS,
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of
LADIES' GOODS,
CLOTHES, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATTS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING,
GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.

A full list of Yankee notions.
Don't forget Good and Cheap.
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.
1-12

\$500 REWARD!

STOLEN from the WEBER MAIL
STATION, forty-five miles east of Salt Lake
City, Utah Territory, October 23rd, 1859, fifteen
head of mules, branded

MAIL

on their neck. Five of them were also branded X
P on the left shoulder, and ten of them X P on the
right shoulder.
ALSO, one dark iron gray horse, branded U S
on the left, and X P on the right shoulder. The
above reward will be given for the delivery of the
thieves to us at the Mail Station at Weber, and a
reasonable compensation for the mules.

JONES, RUSSELL & CO.

2-11.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,

Fort bridge, Fairfield, and

Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited

to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

1-12

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to in-

form the Public that they will be reciev-

ing Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the

17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,

Groceries, Hats & Caps

Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected stock on

hand, they will sell, at their store in this city,

by the case, package, at cost and twenty

cents freight.
The attention of Country Dealers and those desir-

ous of purchasing their family supplies is called to

the in documents thus held out, as we are deter-

mined to sell on the terms set forth above.

1-12 MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the

States every Friday morning for St. Joseph,

Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.

Meals furnished at the different stations at REA-

SONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt

Lake City.

George OROBYN & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected

stock of H. S. Eldridge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened, the goods

at George Orobryn's Old Stand,

near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail,

they assure the public they have put prices at a low

figure.

You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

Hardware,

Oils, Turpentine,

Alcohol,

Window Glass,

Hax and Maynure Forks,

Shovels, Spades,

Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Stuffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds

at retail.

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS

NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully

inform the inhabitants of this City and

Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful oper-

ation, a Daily line of stage running from Salt Lake

City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt

Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 p. m.,

and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road,

and good accommodations for Coaches, and careful driv-

ers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he

can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May

10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable,

on Lake City, the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night

or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his

stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.

No letters will be received or carried, by him, except

the postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds

will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 10

cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any

trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of prop-

erty whatever, except receipted for by his agents

at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly

solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Of-

fice.

FARMING A. JACKMAN,

Proprietor.

1-12

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce

to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Val-

ley that we are now receiving and opening, next

door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at

Camp Floyd, our largest stock of Merchandise, which

has been selected with great care, expressly for this

market, and which we are determined to sell as low

as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large

stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and

which we would be pleased to have them call and

examine.

40-12

DYER, BRO., & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale

by 40-12 DYER, BRO., & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for

sale by 40-12 DYER, BRO., & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1860.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

NUMBER 8.

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The following beautiful poem, by Geo. D. Prentice, Editor of the Louisville Journal, appeared, we believe, some years ago, in one of the popular magazines of the day. It possesses merits beyond those of a transient kind, and will bear repetition as often as the season returns to which it relates:

The Closing Year.

'Tis midnight's holy hour, and silence now
Is brooding, like a gentle spirit, o'er
The still and pulseless world. Hark! on the winds,
The bell's deep tones are swelling; 'tis the knell
Of the departed year. No funeral train
Is sweeping past; yet, on the stream and wood,
With melancholy light, the moonbeams rest
Like a pale, spotless shroud; the air is stirred,
As by a mourner's sigh; and, on you cloud,
That floats so still and placidly through heaven,
The spirits of the Seasons seem to stand,
Young Spring, bright Summer, Autumn's solemn form,
And Winter, with his aged locks,—and breathe
In mournful cadences, that come abroad
Like the far wind-harp's wild, touching wail,
A melancholy dirge o'er the dead year,
Gone from the earth forever.

'T is a time
For memory and for tears. Within the deep,
Still chambers of the heart, a specter dim,
Whose tones are like the wizard voice of Time,
Heard from the tomb of ages, points its cold
And solemn finger to the beautiful
And holy visions, that have passed away,
And left no shadow of their loveliness
On the dead waste of life. The specter lifts
The coffin-lid of Hope, and Joy, and Love,
And bending mournfully above the pale,
Sweet forms that slumber there, scatters
Dead flowers
O'er what has passed to nothingness.

The year
Has gone, and with it, many a glorious thought
Of happy dreams. Its mark is on each brow,
Its shadow, in each heart. In its swift course,
It waved its scepter o'er the beautiful;
And they are not. It laid its pallid hand
Upon the strong man; and the haughty form
Is fallen, and the flashing eye is dim.
It trod the hall of revelry, where thronged
The bright and joyous; and the tearful wail
Of stricken ones is heard, where erst the song
And reckless shout resounded. It passed
O'er
The battle-plain, where sword and spear,
And shield,
Flashed in the light of mid-day; and the strength
Of serried hosts is shivered, and the grass,
Green from the soil of carnage, waves
Above
The crushed and mouldering skeleton. It came,
And faded like a wreath of mist at eve;
Yet, ere it melted in the viewless air,
It heralded its millions to their home,
In the dim land of dreams.

Remorseless Time!
Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe!
What power
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt
His iron-heart to pity! On, still on,
He presses, and forever. The proud bird,
The condor of the Andes, that can soar
Through heaven's unfathomable depths,
Or brave
The fury of the northern hurricane,
And bathe his plumage in the thunder's home,
Furls his broad wing at night-fall, and
Sinks down
To rest upon his mountain crag; but
Time
Knows not the weight of sleep or weariness,
And Night's deep darkness has no chain
To bind
His rushing pinion.

Revolutions sweep
O'er earth, like troubled visions o'er the breast
Of dreaming sorrow; cities rise and sink
Like bubbles on the water; fiery isles
Spring blazing from the ocean, and go
back
To their mysterious caverns; mountains rear
To heaven their bold and blackened cliffs,
And bow
Their tall heads to the plain; and empires rise,

Gathering the strength of hoary centuries,
And rush down, like the Alpine avalanche,
Startling the nations; and the very stars,
You bright and glorious blazonry of God,
Glitter awhile in their eternal depths,
And, like the Pleiad, loveliest of their train,
Shoot from their glorious spheres, and pass away
To dapple in the trackless void; yet Time,
Time, the tomb-builder, hold his fierce career,
Dark, stern, all pitiless, and pauses not
Amid the mighty wrecks that strew his path,
To sit and muse, like other conquerors,
Upon the fearful ruin he hath wrought.
G. D. PRENTICE.

How Harry Dickson won his Wife.

It is just forty-five years since my education was finished at Mrs. Middleton's seminary for young ladies, the most genteel school in our part of Hampshire, where we learned reading, writing, and needle work, polite behavior, and the country dances. I was seventeen and the eldest of ten children. My father's farm was but a small one, held on lease from our rich neighbor, Farmer Dickson, the principal man of our parish after the squire. He had two farms leased from him besides my father's, and a large one which he tilled himself, kept a retinue of men and maids, did the best plowing, turned out the finest cattle, and made a vast deal of money by his dairy. His wife had died before I was born, and his house was kept in prime order by the youngest of his aunts, Miss Millwood. He had neither son nor daughter but Master Harry, whom everybody thought a sensible, handsome young man, and not half so purse-proud as his father. Being our landlord and next neighbor, he took a great interest in us. He said the family was too large for my father and mother to manage without advice; but providing for them was their chief difficulty; and when they heard that a distant relation of his, Mrs. Williams, of the Golden Sheaf, wanted a well-brought-up girl, not as a servant, but to help in the house-keeping, they thought it might be a good situation for me.

To tell the whole truth, there was another reason for my going. Before I left school Harry Dickson had begun to pay me attentions; not that I encouraged him much, but he would come after me, and it did not please his father. The old man thought his son should look higher than a poor farmer's daughter, and my parents, having a good bit of pride, were just as angry when they come to know of it. My father said he hoped no daughter of his would ever tempt a young man to disobey his father. My mother said she hoped I had more spirit than to wish to marry into a family who did not think us good enough for them. Of course my father and mother were right. I gave Harry back his ring, but it was after a good deal of crying. He swore he would never marry another woman though his father should disinheritor him; and to let Farmer Dickson and the whole country see that we were not so. On trapping his son, it was settled that I should go to Mrs. Williams.

My father went one day to consult her, and when all was agreed he took me and my trunk respectively in the London coach, which then passed through Clatford, our village, and stopped at the Golden Sheaf. For a country inn, the house was large and handsome. It had every convenience of yard and stabling, a good garden, a fine orchard, and some hundred acres of corn and meadow land. It was situated on the high road where Surrey and Hampshire meet. The ground was high, and from its upper window one could see many a mile along the road and over the country. Stage coaches and carriers' wagons stopped there; so did country hunts and traveling gentry, corn and cattle dealers on their way to London, farmers to and from the market towns; and all who came or went spoke well of the good housekeeping, the fair dealing, and the general civility of Mrs. Williams.

She was a tall, thin woman, upright, active, and still handsome, though bordering on sixty. Her black hair was but thinly sprinkled with gray. She had a good deal of the gentlewoman in her manner; always wore a black tabinet gown, a fam-

boured apron, and a cap of Nottingham lace, which was fine enough in those times. But there was something in her look so stern and rigid that it made one careful of one's doings before her. Her story, which we had heard in private from Farmer Dickson, was both sad and singular. She had been brought up in a respectable country inn of the county of Cornwall, and married a rich farmer. He left her early a widow, with an only daughter. She managed the farm well, however, and was a prosperous woman. Her daughter grew up a beautiful girl, and the mother's heart was wrapped up in her; but the son and heir of a neighboring squire induced her to elope with him, and marriage into his high family was not to be thought of. Mrs. Williams was a woman of a high spirit, strict and proud. It was said that the poor girl never dared to let it be known where she lived for fear of her mother, and the squire's son remained abroad. But the old woman would not stand the disgrace; she sold house and farm, left that part of the country, bought the Golden Sheaf, and set herself up where nobody knew her family or history: she had been doing well for many a year.

Stern as she looked, Mrs. Williams was kind to me, and I did my best to please her. There was a good deal of novelty and life to be seen about the inn. I soon got over the parting with my mother and sisters, and was trying hard to think no more of Harry, though I had made up my mind—minds are so easily made up at seventeen—to live unmarried for his sake. Thus the summer wore away, and the harvest passed, and the short dull days of November came on. I had got accustomed to the ways of the house. Though good, it was an old one. There was the best kitchen, and the best parlor opening from it; numbers of pantries, closets, and cupboards; and a stair behind the old dresser, leading right up to Mrs. Williams' own room. It was over the porch, and had windows on three sides, which gave her a view of all who came or went. Her accounts were kept there, in an old fashioned oak desk; so were her choice recipes, and she had them for making everything. There was a cupboard set in the thick wall, its door not to be distinguished from the rest of the wainscot, in which Mrs. Williams kept the most rare and curious other stores. I was once permitted to see them, as a great privilege, for she never trusted the key to any hand but her own. There were spices and essences, costly at the time of my story, and not common yet; old china which had been brought by the first of the East India Company's ships; mixtures for taking out stains; powder for destroying moths; and a poison for rats invented long ago by some of the Cornish people, and of such a terrible nature, that if one rat took it all the rest fled from the place, and never came back. So Mrs. Williams told me; but I won't vouch for it; and can only remember now that the poison resembled nothing I ever saw but red pepper, which was an expensive luxury at that time, and kept in the cupboard also. It may be believed that I was in great favor, for not only were her treasures shown to me, but I had tea with Mrs. Williams in the porch-room every evening. She took kindly to me from the first.

One close, cloudy day, such as comes so often at the Martinmas time, I was sitting in the best kitchen close by the window, doing some needle-work, and Mrs. Williams was up in her room settling the accounts, for it was Monday, and early in the afternoon. The sound of a horse's hoofs on the road made me look out, and there was a gentleman, handsomely mounted, with a servant after him, as gentlemen rode in those days. They looked as if they had traveled far, and were coming to rest at the inn. When the gentleman alighted I saw he was tall and handsome, somewhere about thirty-five, and had a jovial, good-natured look, like one who was well pleased with himself and everything about him. He walked in not at all strange like, and asked me in the most courteous manner if Mrs. Williams lived here, and if he and his servant could have dinner. The first question was asked in a low tone, the second in a

louder key; and before I could answer it Mrs. Williams came down. Judging from her look, he was quite a new customer. I thought the gentleman glanced curiously at her at first, and then seeming satisfied that all was right, repeated his question about the dinner, saying he was a stranger in that part of the country, but he had heard so much of the Golden Sheaf that he wished to stop and dine at the house.

I never saw Mrs. Williams receive any gentleman with more respect and ceremony. She courtied him into the best parlor; called the hostlers to help his servant with the horses, took his order for dinner, and set about cooking it herself, for the cook was hard at work making black and white puddings in the buttry. My first notion was that she had discovered him to be some great personage in disguise, and I half expected to be told of it. Mrs. Williams used to talk to me a good deal when we were alone quiet afternoons, but now she went on cooking and making things ready without saying a word, and there was a queer, fixed look in her face which I could not understand, but it kept me from talking. I laid down my work and rose to make the eel-soup; it was one of the things for which the house was famous—a Cornwall dish, I believe; and I had been trusted with the making of it of late, to my great exultation. But now she stopped me. "No, Mary, finish your sewing; those linens will be wanted. I'll make the soup myself."

I sewed away, wondering who the gentleman could be, and what had come over Mrs. Williams, till happening to look up I missed her out of the kitchen. She had gone to her own room, but came back in a minute with a paper in her hand, which she shook into the soup, and then threw into the fire.

"That's the red pepper; it will do now," said she, taking up spoonful, and making-believe to taste it, but she did not. I stood on for a minute or two, though my blood was running cold; and the boiling of that soup in the large quiet kitchen sounds through my head even now. Mrs. Williams was standing at the window with her back to me. I never will know what made me do it, but it was as if somebody had bidden me, and without a word or a thought but that it must be done, I ran to the fire, gave the saucepan a poke, and sent the soup blazing up the chimney. As it fizzed up, the thought of her anger came over me. I knew not what I did, but uttering a wild cry of fear, I rushed to the nearest door, and it was the best parlor. The next thing I remember is crouching behind the gentleman, who had started up and stood in the door, as Mrs. Williams came forward with two knives, which had been lying on the window-sill, in her hand.

"Pooh, never mind the spilling of the soup," said he, understanding at once what I had done, which indeed was easily seen. "You would no be angry with the child for that; she could not help it, I dare say. I can dine very well without it. You don't know me, Mrs. Williams," he continued, coming a step nearer where she stood, still looking at me with a deadly glitter in her eyes.

"Don't!" said she, and I did think she was trying which of the knives was the sharpest. "Well," said the gentleman, "you may know me to be Edward Winstanley; but you don't know that I have married your daughter, and brought her home a lady. I never meant to act the villain by her. We were privately married; but while the old man lived it had to be kept a secret, and we knew you would not keep it. That is why I have come to-day to surprise you; but you will come to Winstanley Park, and give us your blessing. By Jove, ma'am, you are not going to faint?" She had staggered back against the wall, her white lips set, and her eyes growing glassy. He and I, and half a dozen of the servants, whom my scream had brought in, ran to help her; but she pushed us away with a desperate effort, darted up stairs, and we heard her lock herself in her own room. The whole house was terribly frightened; the maids all concluding that Mrs. Williams had seen a ghost. What Mr. Winstanley thought I do not know, but he asked me no ques-

tions, and never seemed to suspect anything about the spilled soup. He left a note for Mrs. Williams, and went off with the servant a little before sunset. We all went about our business, for work never slackened in that house on any account, and the evening coach was expected. Just before it came, Mrs. Williams' bell rang, and the housemaid said she wanted me. When I came into the room she was sitting at the desk, looking herself again; but her face was still white, and she had her long knitted purse full of guineas in her hand.

"Mary," said she, "you are a good girl, take this and go home; I'll take care that you get no blame."

"I want no money, ma'am," said I; "but I'll go home if you let me, and never say a word except to my father and mother."

See held out the purse once more, and then pointed to the door, but could say nothing; it must have been a hard pull for her proud spirit, I got out of the room as quick as I could, threw on my hat and cloak, and got into the coach as soon as it came up, leaving trunk and all behind me.

My father and mother were mightily surprised when it set me down at their door in Clatford, just as the clock struck twelve; they were still more astonished when I told them what had brought me home. My father first called me a brave, good girl, and then advised me not to be proud about it, because it was the work of Providence, and we were bound on all hands to keep such a story quiet about Farmer Dickson's relation. The story was kept between me and them; but my homecoming got wind, and Farmer Dickson came in a great flutter to know why Mary had left her good situation. My mother would not have reflections cast on her child, so she told him in the parlor. And what he said I don't know, because the door was fast shut, but he came out rubbing his hands, and clapped me on the back, saying,

"By Jove, you are a fine girl, Mary! and if Harry don't finish that business, I'll ask you to be Mrs. Dickson myself."

I think I have not much more to tell. Harry did finish the business. There were some people in our village that never got over the wonder of it; but I am proud to say the Dickson family did not lose by me, for ten years after, Mrs. Williams died in her own inn, and left her whole property in equal shares between me and her daughter, Lady Winstanley. She had never gone to the Park but once, and then she would neither eat, drink, nor sleep in the house, but saw her daughter and grand-son, now heir of the estate, and then went straight back to the Golden Sheaf. She never took another girl to stay with her; but the maids had a story among them, and they always stuck to it, that I went on account of something terrible which came down the chimney, and frightened Mrs. Williams half out of her senses. They said one thing, however, which I am inclined to think might be true, that she never liked to make eel-soup after, nor cared to look at red pepper.

GREELEY AT CHURCH IN SALT LAKE CITY.—A correspondent of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Standard, writing from Salt Lake City, says:

"We attended the Mormon church this morning. Preaching by Elder Orson Pratt. Horace Greeley was present, and sat inside the railing with the twelve Apostles. Mr. Bernhisel sat on one side, Judge Phelps on the other, and Heber C. Kimball in front. Horace took an exhaustive survey of the female portion of the house, cocked his eye up at the speaker as if he were looking at a giraffe, braced himself against one saint, leaned his head against another and went sound asleep, as if he had been in bed, with his mouth wide open. I never felt so proud of my native land as I did when I saw its able representative treating the whole d—d nonsense with silent contempt, by 'rolling into the arms of Murphy' (Irish quotation from Heaton Mythology.) The singing was decidedly Presbyterian—the orchestra consisting of one small organ and four singers." "An envious man repines as much as the manner in which his friends live as if he maintained them."

[From the St. Louis Bulletin.] A Singular Dream and its Fulfillment.

Mrs. Sally Vance is a respectable widow lady, who resided on Clark avenue, near Fourteenth street. Since her husband's death, about two years, she has supported herself, and three children, by her needle. A portion of the time she struggle against poverty was very severe; but she neither complained nor asked help from her neighbors, thinking that time, which rights all wrongs, would deal mercifully with her. A few evenings since she retired for the night, revolving these thoughts, doubtless, in her mind. Soon she sank into a quiet slumber, such as always visits the hard-working, virtuous man or woman. She dreamed, so she says, that a very nice gentleman, dressed in black, stood at her side, and called her his wife, promised to be a father to her children, and told her he had wealth enough for both of them. The stranger did not look like her dead husband, but appeared somewhat younger and more handsome. Her heart was touched, even in sleep, and she modestly consented to become his bride. Such a feeling of happiness was experienced as she had never felt before, even in the days of her first love. Her heart bounded so much as to suddenly awaken her from that sweet slumber. She started up—looked around—all was dark as a poker. No nice looking man stood there to bless her, with his love and purse. Nothing could be heard in the silent darkness of the room, save the beatings of her fluttering heart, and the soft breathing of her children. It was some time before Mrs. Vance could convince herself that she had been dreaming. Yet such an impression had her dream made upon her mind, that she felt certain it would some time turn out a reality. She sank into slumber again.

The next morning our worthy widow started with a basket on her arm for Lucas market. She arrived there without any mishap, and was making her purchases, when looking around, she saw in the crowd a gentleman dressed in black, the very image of her dream. She started with surprise, turned pale, and fainted. On coming to her senses again, the gentleman in black was standing over her, bathing her forehead with water. She looked up into his face, and there was the same countenance, the same beaming of love from those eyes, that she saw in the one of her dream. Mrs. Vance started up from her swoon, said she felt much better, bought her beef steak, potatoes and cabbage, and was about to return home when the stranger came along, politely bowed, and said, as she was somewhat indisposed, he would esteem it a favor if she would allow him to carry her basket home. She thanked him; said he was very kind, and she should esteem it as a favor if he would do so. We need not say that they had a most agreeable walk to her residence. Mrs. Vance invited him in to take breakfast. The gentleman in black consented. They had a charming breakfast on beef-steak, potatoes, hot cakes and coffee. The gentleman prolonged his stay two hours after breakfast, and we are pleased to say he left with a very exalted notion of the little widow, promising to call again in the evening. He did so. Somehow or other they mutually agreed to get married, and yesterday afternoon Dr. Samuel Fenner of Cincinnati, Ohio, left the city in company with his wife, formerly Mrs. Sally Vance of Clark avenue. They were accompanied by the bride's family, and we predict for the worthy couple a happy life. Dr. Fenner is considerably wealthy. Truly,

"Dreams have oft a meaning hid,
As fancy paints the sleeping lid."

Cincinnati surpasses all other cities in the wide world for making aqua vitae.—During the past year, ending August 1st, 609,940 barrels were exported, (amounting to about 20,000,000 gallons,) and requiring about 7,000,000 bushels of corn—an awful amount of the "critter."

A very diffident young gentleman in one of his experiences, waiting on a maiden home in the evening, desired her not to mention it, as it might cause remarks.

"Don't be afraid," she said, of my telling any one, I feel as much ashamed of it as you do."

PUNNING DISPATCHES.—General Havelock was a wit as well as a warrior. The following is the dispatch by which he conveyed the intelligence of his last success in India to the Governor-General:—

"Dear General:—Let all our past misfortunes be forgotten, for we are in Lucknow. Yours,

HAVELOCK."

This is nearly as good as Sir William Napier's dispatch announcing the capture of Seider: "Peccavi. 'I have sinned.'"

"I do not think, madam, that any man of the least sense would approve of your conduct."

"Sir, how can you judge what any man of the least sense would do?"

An old toper, chancing to drink a glass of water for want of anything stronger, snatched his glass and handed it to one of his companions. "Why, it doesn't taste badly. I have no doubt it is wholesome for females and children."

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Jan. 4, 1860.

Our paper this week is only half its usual size. If excuses are necessary for this reduction in its proportions, they can be found in the exhaustion felt in consequence of Christmas and New-Year festivities, and in the utter disinclination, not to say incapacity of turning on a sudden from the pleasures we have experienced, to so dull and common-place an occupation as editing a newspaper. We are anxious, furthermore, to recuperate our health and spirits, if possible, for the first grand hop of the new year, which takes place on Thursday evening next, at the Townsend House. But if our paper is curtailed in size, we can, with confidence, recommend its contents, as far as they go. On our first page will be found a fine poem on "the closing year," by George D. Prentice; and an account of two excellent ladies, who, it is to be hoped, found good husbands also. On our second page is a variety of articles, original and selected, which we hope will be found sufficient to stay the stomachs of our readers till next week, when we expect again to expand to former proportions.

Personal.

We had the pleasure of meeting, yesterday morning, Capt. A. B. Miller, of the firm of Miller, Russell & Co., who arrived the evening previous, direct from Leavenworth City, which place he left on the 13th of December; accomplishing the trip across the Plains in twenty days. The Captain is somewhat bronzed, from the effect of his trip, but looks well otherwise, and is as large as life. He brings no special news in addition to that received by mail a week ago.

Congress had not organized when he left, and the message of the President had consequently not been sent in. In the balloting which had taken place for Speaker of the House of Representatives, Sherman, of Ohio, Republican, received 110; Bocoek, of Virginia, 86; the remainder of the votes, scattering. Sherman was charged with sanctioning, and encouraging the circulation of a work in favor of abolition, written by some man in North Carolina, and this made him more objectionable than he otherwise would have been to the southern members; and a portion of them had declared their intention to withdraw from Congress, in case he was elected.

The excitement aroused by the Harper's Ferry invasion, still continued when Capt. Miller left. Cook and the remainder of the conspirators, would certainly be executed on the 16th ult., according to the terms of the sentence.

We also met, yesterday, "Uncle Billy Rogers," who is just in from Ruby Valley, three hundred and fifty miles west of here. Mr. Rogers was nine days in making the trip from Ruby Valley to this city, and encountered very severe weather on the road. His face and feet were both touched with the frost. Mr Rogers reports that an unusual, if not unprecedented amount of snow had fallen in Ruby Valley. The snow was over two feet deep when he left; and seventeen hundred head of cattle, belonging to the herd of Russell, Majors & Waddell, wintering in the Valley, had perished. Mr Rogers counted eighty head within a few feet of his house.

The loss of such an amount of stock must fall heavily on any one, but probably none are better able to endure it than the firm upon whom it has fallen.

Another Murder.

From private letters, received from Camp Floyd, and from gentlemen from that place, now here, we learn that a man by the name of William Bryan, a private soldier, was murdered in Fairfield, one night last week. He was killed, and his body thrown into one of the holes in the outer skirts of Fairfield, from whence the dirt had been taken to make adobes; and it was late in the afternoon of the following day, before the body was discovered. He was mangled in a horrid manner about the head, showing that most brutal violence had been used by the man committing the crime. A man, familiarly known as "Gus," or "Gust," a German, whose proper name we have not heard, is suspected of having committed the crime. He kept a brewery near the place where the murdered man was found; and acknowledged the killing to some one at the Camp, or in Fairfield, but made his escape before being suspected of having committed the crime. We have further heard that he was seen in this city, on the second evening after the murder; but he has not yet been arrested; and his whereabouts, we presume, is now unknown. After the discovery of their murdered comrade, a portion of the soldiers belonging to his company or regiment, went over in the

Fairfield, and began to tear down and destroy the building in which he was supposed to have been killed, but they were restrained from their purpose before it was accomplished. An order has, we learn, been since issued by the commanding officer of the Camp, forbidding the soldiers from going to Fairfield. A strong guard has also been kept stationed around the place at night, to prevent a possible eruption of the troops upon the place.

Death of E. G. Eastman.

The Nashville (Tenn.) papers announce the death, in that city, on the 23d of November, of apoplexy, of E. G. Eastman, Esq., senior editor of the *Union and American*. Mr. Eastman was one of the oldest editors in that State, and one of the most terse and forcible political writers in the South. His loss is a public one, but falls like a calamity on the Democratic party of his State, particularly since the death of G. G. Poindexter, Associate Editor of the *Union and American*, who recently fell by the hands of Allen A. Hall, Editor of the *News*, in consequence of a difficulty growing out of some editorial comments.

CORRECTION.

We copied from the Missouri *Republican* into our paper last week, a dispatch from Washington City, of the date of November 19th, stating that troops had been ordered to Mexico. This order, as will be seen by a later dispatch given below, was subsequently countermanded. We had but a few moments to look at our exchanges last week previous to our paper's going to press and this later dispatch was not observed till it was too late to correct the error.

Orders Countermanded.

SPECIAL DISPATCH FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, November 21.

The Government this morning countermanded all orders for troops to move on Mexico. Nothing is to be done until after the meeting of Congress.

[That body will then be called upon to act, with reference to "indemnity for the past and security for the future," on that frontier.]

The annexed paragraph, in regard to the balloting for Speaker in the House of Representatives, is from the Leavenworth *Herald*, of Dec. 9th, but the intelligence received from Capt. Miller is later:

Congress.

The House took another vote for Speaker late Thursday evening. Sherman, Rep., stood 107—having gained all of Grow's votes except two; Bocoek, Dem., 88. Boteler, of Va., is off the track, and Gilmer, of S. C., another South American, carries the vote of that wing.

The Democrats do not ballot their full vote by 13; they probably being among the 14 scattering, mentioned in our dispatch, and 2 or 3 absent. The Republicans only lack 6 of their full vote; probably part absentees and part scattering; possibly one or two of the stripe advocating a fusion of Republicans and K. N.'s, are supporting Gilmer. From the vote, it appears the South Americans have rallied their full strength on Gilmer.

The number of votes necessary to a choice is 116. The Republican strength all told, is 113, and they have but 3 to gain to elect their candidates, provided they rally their own men to a full vote.

This they will certainly do before many more ballots are taken. They have the South Americans to work upon, as well as the 14 scattering, from whom to draw the requisite aid, and we look only to a union of the Democrats and South Americans to defeat Sherman. We do not believe the latter will join the Republicans; but if they persist in forcing a minority candidate into the lists, a Republican victory will be the result.

Gen. Scott's Mission to San Juan, and its results.

Our thanks are due to Major Porter, Asst. Adj. Gen. at Camp Floyd, for forwarding to us the annexed slip from the San Francisco *Bulletin*, in relation to Gen. Scott's mission to the San Juan Island, and his interview and correspondence with Gov. Douglass, in regard to it. Complete files of our California exchanges did not reach us by the last western mail, or the article, or the substance of it, would have appeared in our paper a week ago. The article in the *Bulletin*, in addition to what we publish below, farther states, that Gen. Harney was quite indignant at the interpretation put on his acts by Gen. Scott, and had made himself somewhat offensive to the Commander-in-chief, by the bluster and tone of his remarks thereat; in consequence of which Gen. Scott would undoubtedly recommend his recall from the command which he now holds, if Gen. Harney did not himself resign in disgust, and return home; which it was thought he probably would do. It is farther said that Gen. Scott will recommend the union of the separate divisions of the army on the Pacific, under the command of a single General. The portion of the *Bulletin's* article containing these statements was accidentally destroyed before reaching the compositor, or it would be given as published in that paper.

The arrival of Lieut. General Scott yesterday morning from the North, whether he proceeded recently to unravel the tangled snarl in which General Harney had involved our relations with the British Government, has filled the community with anxious curiosity to learn the result of his mission. The fact that he had withdrawn the troops from San Juan Island, we announced some days ago; and the additional fact that he had settled the vexed question, (and Gen. Harney, also,) amicably, was speedily known upon the arrival of the vessel which brought the veteran chieftain. But of the terms of the settlement, the conditions it involves, the military relations which the two governments now occupy towards the disputed territory, and the recommendations which General Scott has made to the Government at Washington, the public are to this hour unenlightened. Notwithstanding the veil of mystery in which military etiquette compels the General and staff to enshroud his movements until he has made his report to the head of the War Department, we are enabled to lay before our readers an interesting statement of the principal and most important facts in connection with the negotiation. These facts, derived from our correspondents at the North, and from military gentlemen with whom we have conversed, we embody for the sake of convenience, into a succinct and connected statement, that the reader may more readily obtain an intelligible idea of what has and what has not been done.

We stated, some days ago, that Gen. Scott, upon arrival at Fort Townsend, took up his quarters on board the U. S. steamer Massachusetts, and dispatched his Aid, Lieut. Col. Lay, to Victoria, to announce his arrival to Gov. Douglas. The following is a copy of the order issued to that officer:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
U. S. PROPELLER MASSACHUSETTS,
November 8, 1859.

SIR:—The General-in-Chief directs you to proceed by the steamer Northern to Olympia, the seat of Government of Washington Territory, and thence by way of this place to Victoria. Vancouver Island, for the purpose of making communications with respect to which you have orally received his instructions.

You will subsequently rejoin him at False Dunegness Harbor, W. T., or some point in the vicinity.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't servant.

A. B. THOMAS,
Asst. Adj. Gen.

Lieut. Col. G. W. Lay, Aid-de-Camp, Present.

Col. Lay arrived at Victoria on the 27th October, where he was cordially received by Gov. Douglas, who manifested an earnest desire for an amicable settlement of the difficulty pending between the two Governments. He was very earnest and decided, however, in denunciation of Gen. Harney's course, and did not hesitate to express his opinion that the Government of the United States owed to its own dignity the recall of that officer and the absolute and entire disavowal of his act.

Several days were passed in the interchange of correspondence between Gen. Scott and Governor Douglas. Of course this correspondence is a "sealed book" for the present. We learn, however, that while the General was careful to avoid making any diplomatic apology for what had transpired, (an act which performed at all must be by the Government of Washington, and be addressed directly to the Government of England, through its diplomatic representative there,) he fully agreed with Gov. Douglas that Gen. Harney's acts upon San Juan Island were unfriendly in their aspect, and unjustifiable in view of all the circumstances.

At the same time, the General was careful to avoid anything which could be distorted into an admission that our title to San Juan is even of doubtful validity, and to forestall the idea that the disavowal of Harney's conduct was founded upon any doubt of the right of the United States to have troops upon San Juan Island, if thought desirable. This was effected readily by making a distinction between the mere landing of troops and the manner of their landing, and the subsequent acts. The reasons given by Harney for his course—to wit: the necessity of protecting American citizens from threatened British outrage—his raising of works of fortification, posting of a battery therein, and his large reinforcements of the garrison, were all agreed upon without difficulty as unfriendly acts—acts of war, inconsistent with the amicable sentiments and purposes of the Government of the United States, and therefore necessary to be disavowed.

With these sentiments, frankly expressed by Gen. Scott, Gov. Douglas was delighted, of course; and while he took occasion to assert his own conviction that that was a diplomatic question between the two governments, with which the Colonial authorities had nothing to do. These mutual understandings opened the door wide for what followed. Gen. Scott had put matters in such shape that his further action could neither prejudice the American title to San Juan, nor imply that the United States had yielded to menace. We should have stated heretofore, that Gov. Douglas manifested the most friendly and conciliatory disposition; and that he frankly declares that his own course in addressing the colonial Legislature upon the subject of the San Juan question was prompted solely by the conviction that he was compelled to regard General Harney's conduct as an act of war, which he was obliged to defend the Colony against with such means as were at his disposal.

Finally, the correspondence closed, and on the 5th November Colonel Lay returned in the Revenue Cutter *Jefferson Davis*. Two days later, the *Massachusetts*, with Gen. Scott on board, proceeded to San Juan, where the following order was issued, and copies of it forwarded to Victoria, as well as to General Harney:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
U. S. PROPELLER MASSACHUSETTS,
November 6, 1859.

As soon as practicable, Lieut. Col. Casey, or other Commanding officer on the island of San Juan, will proceed to send therefrom all the companies under his orders except Capt. Pickett's, to the posts to which they had previously belonged, viz: Co. 1 of the 4th Infantry, to Fort Townsend; Companies A and C of the 4th and 9th Infantry, to Fort St. James; and last, the companies of the 2d Artillery to Fort Vancouver. Capt. Pickett and company, and Asst. Surgeon Craig, will remain

on the island till further orders, for the protection of the American settlers under his instructions. Lieut. Col. Casey will cause the heavy guns on the island to be re-placed aboard of the propeller, and will send the light battery to Fort Townsend and Stellaquam. By command of

S. THOMAS, Asst. Adjutant General.

It will be seen that the above order directed the withdrawal of all the American troops upon the island, with the exception of Captain Pickett's company of Infantry. The guns withdrawn were designed for the earth works which were in progress of construction under Harney's orders. These works were ordered to be discontinued at once. It was found, after the issuance of the foregoing order, that there was a feeling of dissatisfaction still upon the part of the British authorities because of the maintenance of Pickett's company, which, as the company whose presence gave rise to the difficulty, was especially offensive, particularly as its retention seemed to imply a persistence in the motive actuating Harney in posting them on the island. General Scott, becoming aware of his sensitiveness, promptly removed the cause, by another order withdrawing all the troops, (including Captain Pickett's company,) except Captain Hunt's Company C, of the 4th Infantry. This order was as follows:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
U. S. PROPELLER MASSACHUSETTS,
November 8, 1859.

Special Order: As soon as practicable, Lieut. Asst. Colonel Casey, or other commanding officer on the island of San Juan, will cause to proceed therefrom all the companies under his orders, except Capt. Hunt's to the posts to which they had previously belonged, viz: Company 1 of the 4th Infantry, to Fort Townsend; Companies A and C of the 4th and 9th Infantry, to Fort St. James; and last, the companies of the 2d Artillery to Fort Vancouver.

Arrival and Departure of General Scott.

Lieutenant General Winfield Scott arrived in this city on the steamer *North-amer* yesterday morning about 6 o'clock. As is well known, he came to this country for purposes connected with the San Juan Island difficulty, and arrived about three weeks ago. He proceeded at once to the North, and has been engaged as the Commissioner on the part of the United States up to the time of his departure. It was his intention, on returning to this city, to make at least a short stay; but, upon his arrival, he found it to be his duty to proceed at once to Washington, and, with the promptness characteristic of the man, is now on his way over the ocean again.

On his arrival yesterday, he was conducted by friends (as he declined a public reception) at once to the Oriental Hotel, where he took up his old quarters. He attended Trinity Episcopal Church yesterday morning, but during the rest of the day remained in his quarters, and very few persons were admitted.

He departed on the steamer *John L. Stephens* this morning, at about 11 o'clock. He again declined an escort, and was accompanied only by his aid, and officer Bliz as orderly. But when on the steamer, and just previous to the departure, a fine compliment was paid the veteran by the gallant old First California Guard, Lieut. J. F. Curtis, commanding. There were two detachments of this company, having two guns kindly loaned by General Clark, and accompanied by the fine band of the Third U. S. Artillery. The company, in full uniform, ranged themselves at the end of the wharf, opposite the after part of the steamer, where the veteran stood, who, upon seeing them, uncovered. The Lieutenant General's salute of fifteen guns was given in fine style, during the first part of which the General stood uncovered, and afterwards saluted in the military style with the hand. In the meanwhile, the band—one of the finest in the country—played the heart-stirring strains of *Auld Lang Syne*. The effect of this was thrilling, and over the vast crowd which was present, there was to be seen the effects of no ordinary impression. A chord was touched which responded harmoniously to the music and the occasion of parting.

The General has borne the fatigues of his visit to the western world with a manly spirit, and looks as hale and hearty as ever. He was pleased with the northern countries, and carries back with him none but pleasant recollections of California. May the spirit of Peace go with him.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT. We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE

DRESS GOODS
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERE,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINE,
LAWNS,
GINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONNETT AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRINOLINE,
CHALIS,
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS,
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of
LADIES' GOODS,
CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankee notions. Don't forget Good and Cheap. ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS.

\$500 REWARD!

STOLEN from the WEBER MAIL STATION, forty-five miles east of Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, October 23rd, 1859, fifteen head of mules, branded

MAIL

on the neck. Five of them were also branded X P on the left shoulder, and ten of them X P on the right shoulder. ALSO, one dark iron gray horse, branded U S on the left, and X P on the right shoulder. The above reward will be given for the delivery of the mules to us at the Mail Station at Weber, and a reasonable compensation for the mules.

JONES, RUSSELL & CO.

3-12.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT

G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,

Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and

Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

1-12

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to in-

form the Public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 17th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,

Groceries, Hats & Caps

Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock on hand, they will sell, at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at COST and TWENTY CENTS freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies is called to the in the documents thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

1-12

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

Ho! for America!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!

Price Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the

States every Friday morning for St. Joseph,

Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.

Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES.

No responsibility assumed for baggage.

For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

1-12

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

George Cronyn & Co.

HAVING purchased the well-selected

stock of H. S. Eldredge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand,

near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail—

they assure the public they have put prices at a low

figure.

You are invited to call and examine.

The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

Hardware,

Oils, Turpentine,

Alcohol,

Window Glass,

Hay and Manure Forks,

Shovels, Spades,

Scythes and Snaths,

Cotton Yarn,

Dye-Stuffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds

at hand.

1-12

George Cronyn & Co.

To the Traveling Public.

STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS

NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully

inform the inhabitants of this City and

Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation,

a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake

City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt

Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m.,

and arriving at p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road,

also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers,

therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can

carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.

He will be ready to receive horses on Livestock

10th by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable,

in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

1-12

George Cronyn & Co.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.

He will run an Express, in connection with his

stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.

No letters will be received or carried, by him, except

the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds

will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

All packages weighing under 10 pounds will be taken

for 50 cents each.

All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 6

cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any

Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property

whatever, except received for by his agents

at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly

solicited.

Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

1-12

PARMENIO A. JACKMAN,

Proprietor.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce

to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley

that we are now receiving and opening, next

door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at

Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which

has been selected with great care, expressly for this

market, and which we are determined to sell as low

as any house in the City.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large

stock of Dress Goods,

THE VALLEY TAN.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 2

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1860.

NUMBER 9.

THE VALLEY TAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DEWOLFE.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, if paid in advance; or \$8, if not paid in advance. Advertisements inserted per square inch, for the first week, for \$1.50 for the first week, and 75 cts. for each subsequent week. A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

The Beautiful Snow.

The snow, the beautiful snow,
Covering the sky and earth below;
Over the house-tops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flitting,
Skimming along,
The beautiful snow! it is doing nothing wrong,
It is giving to the world a fair day's work,
It is giving to the world a frolicsome freak,
It is giving to the world a beautiful snow from the heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

How the snow, the beautiful snow,
Flakes the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in its maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by.

It lights up the face, and sparkles the eye,
And even the dogs, with a bark and a cry,
Cap at the crystals that eddy around,
The town is alive, and its heart in a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How the wild crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song,
How the gay sledges, like meteors, flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye;
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dashing they go.

Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
So pure when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in the mud by the crowd
Rushing by,
To be trampled and tracked by the thousand feet,
To be blended with the filth in the horrible street.

COLDSTREAM.

A large party is assembled to celebrate the feast of St. Partridge at Ravelstoke Hall, an old country house about two miles distant from the north-west coast of Devon. The various branches of English society are very fairly represented by its component parts. There are two peers, three members of the lower house, some gaudy men, some under-graduates, a clergyman, and a lieutenant in the navy. But our hero is not a representative man; yet he belongs to a class which, called into existence by the accumulated wealth of the nineteenth century, is ever on the increase.

Frederick Tyrawley resembles Sir Charles Coldstream, inasmuch as he has been everywhere and done everything; but he is by no means as good as his name, and can still take an interest in whatever his hand finds to do. Nor is his everything everybody else's everything. It is not bounded by Jerusalem and pyramids.

Mr. Tyrawley has fought in more than one State of South America, and has wandered for more than two years from isle to isle of the Pacific. A mysterious reputation hovers round him. He is supposed to have done many things, but no one is very clear what they are; and it is not likely that much information on the point will be obtained from him, for he seldom talks much, and never speaks of himself. His present mission appears to be to kill partridges, play cricket, and dress himself. Not that it must be supposed that he has ever been in the habit of wearing less clothing than the custom of country in which he may have been located required; but only that at the present time he devoted much attention to buff waistcoats and gauze neck-ties, braided coats, and curled mustaches.

Such as he is, however, he is an object of interest to the feminine portion of the party at Ravelstoke Hall, for he is rich and handsome, as well as mysterious, and he cannot be more than two-and-thirty. And the ladies at Ravelstoke outnumber the men; for although it is still rare for the fair sex to participate actively in the saturnalia of the partridge-god, they will always be found hovering in considerable numbers on the outskirts of the feast: and the varieties of the

British lady are fairly represented.

There are some mammas with daughters to marry, and there are some daughters with a mamma to prevent marrying again, which is, perhaps, the most difficult thing of the two, as she has an income in her own right. There are blondes and brunettes, and pretty, brown-haired, brown-eyed girls who hover between the two orders, and combine the most dangerous characteristics of both, who can wear both blue and pink, and who look prettier in the one color than they do in the other; but who always command your suffrage in favor of that which they are wearing when you look at them.

And there is Constance Baynton with gray eyes and black hair. And the nicest critic of feminine appearance might be defied to state what she had worn, half an hour after he left her; for no one can ever look at anything except her face.

Yet Constance is three-and-twenty, and still unmarried. Alas, what coward men are! The fact is that Constance is very clever; but as Mrs. Mellish (the widow) says, "not clever enough to hide it."

Is she a little vexed at her present condition? certainly she does not exhibit any tendency to carry out Mrs. Mellish's suggestion, if it has ever been repeated to her. The young men are more afraid of her than ever; and certainly she does say very sharp things, sometimes. Especially she is severe upon idlers, the butterflies of fashionable existence. She appears to consider that she has a special mission to arouse them; but they do not appear to like being lectured. With the young ladies she is a great favorite, for she is very affectionate; and though so beautiful and distinguished, she has proved herself to be not so dangerous a rival as might have been expected. Indeed, it has happened, more than once, that male admiration, rebounding from the hard surface of her manner, has found more yielding metal in the bosoms of her particular friends. Besides, she is always ready to lead the van in the general attack upon the male sex, when the ladies retire to the drawing-room.

Not that she ever says anything behind their backs she would not be ready to repeat to their faces; but in that course probably she would not meet with such general support.

In Mr. Tyrawley she affected to disbelieve. She stated as her opinion to her intimate friends, that she did not believe he ever had done, or ever would, anything worth doing; but that he plumed himself on a cheap reputation, which, as all were ignorant of its foundation, no one could possibly impugn.

There is reason to believe that in this instance Miss Constance was not as conscientious as usual; but that she really entertained a higher opinion of the gentleman than she chose to confess. He certainly was not afraid of her, and had even dared to contradict her favorite theory of the general worthlessness of English gentlemen of the 19th century. It was one wet morning when she had been reading Scott to three or four of her particular friends—and it must be confessed that she read remarkably well—that she began to lament the decline of chivalry. Tyrawley was sitting half in and half out of range. Perhaps she talked a little at him. At any rate he chose to accept the challenge.

"I cannot agree with you, Miss Baynton," he said. "It is true we no longer wear ladies' gloves in our helmets, nor do we compel harmless individuals, who possibly may have sweethearts of their own, to admit the superiority of our lady love at the point of the lance; but of all that was good in chivalry, of courage, truth, honor, enterprise, self-sacrifice, you will find as much in the nineteenth century as in the twelfth."

He brightened up as he spoke, and it was quite evident that he believed what he said, a circumstance which always gives an advantage to a disputant. More than one pair of bright eyes smiled approval, and Miss Constance saw a probability of a defection from her ranks. She changed her tactics. "You are too moderate in your claims for your contemporaries, Mr. Tyrawley. If I remember right, modesty has always been considered a qualification of a true knight."

"I am not ashamed to speak the truth," he replied; "your theory would have been more tenable before the days of the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny; but the men who lit their cigars in the trenches of the Redan, and who carried the gate of Delhi, may bear comparison with Bayard, or Cœur de Lion."

"Oh! I do not allude to our soldiers," said she, "of course, I know they are brave; but—here she hesitated a moment, till possibly piqued because her usual success had not attended her in the passage of arms, she concluded,—but to our idle gentlemen, who seem to have no heart for anything."

Tyrawley smiled. "Possibly you may judge too much by the outside," he said. "I am inclined to fancy that some of those whom you are pleased to call idle gentlemen would be found to have heart enough for anything that honor, or duty, or even chivalry, could find for them to do."

"I hope you are right," said Miss Constance, with a slightly perceptible curl of her upper lip, which implied that she did not think so.

Tyrawley bowed, and the conversation, terminated a few minutes afterwards, when he had left the room, the conversation of the young ladies was interrupted by Master George Baynton, aged fourteen, who suddenly attacked his sister.

"I think you are wrong, you know, when you call Tyrawley a humbug."

"My dear," said Constance, with a start, "I never said anything so

"Well, you implied it, you know, in your girl's words, and I think you make a mistake; for he can shoot like one o'clock, never misses a thing, and I hear he can ride no end. He was rather out of practice in his cricket when he came down; but he is improving every day. You should have seen the hit he made yesterday—right up to the cedars."

"Do you think there is nothing else for a man to do, but ride, and shoot, and play cricket?"

"Oh! that's all very well, but you should hear what Merton, our second master says; and a great brick he is, too. 'Whatever you do, do it as well as you can, whether it's cricket or verses.' And I believe if Tyrawley had to fight, he'd go in and win, and no mistake."

"Ah!" said Constance, with a sigh, "he has evidently—what is it you boys call it?—tipped you. Isn't it?"

Indignant at this insult, George walked off to find his friend, and have a lesson in billiards.

The day lingered on, after the usual fashion of wet days in September, in full country houses. There was a little dancing after dinner; but all retired in hopes of a finer day on the morrow.

Tyrawley had some letters to write, so that it was past two before he thought of going to bed. He always slept with his window open, and as he threw up the sash, a fierce gust of wind blew out his candle, and blue down the looking-glass.

"Pleasant, by Jove!" he soliloquized. "I wonder whether it's smashed—unlucky to break a looking-glass!—I'm hanged if I know where the matches are; never mind, I can find my way to bed in the dark."

What a night, as a flash of lightning illumined the room for a moment, and he bent out of the window. "The wind must be about north-west. Cheerful for anything coming up to Bristol from the southward. I wonder what a storm is like on this coast. I have a great mind to go and see. I shall never be able to get that hall-door open without waking them up; what a nuisance. Stay, capital idea! I'll go by the window."

Before starting upon his expedition, he changed the remains of his evening dress (for he had been writing in his dressing-gown) for a flannel shirt and trousers, while a short pea-jacket and glazed hat completed his array. His room was on the first floor, and he had intended to drop from the window-sill; but the branch of an elm came so near, he found that unnecessary, as springing to it he was on the ground, like a cat, in an instant. He soon found his way across the country "like a bird," to the edge of the cliff. The sea for miles seemed one sheet of foam.

But a flash of lightning discovered a group of figures about a quarter of a mile distant, and he distinguished

shouts in the intervals of the storm. He was soon among them, and he found that all eyes were turned on a vessel which had struck on a rock within two hundred yards of the cliff. It was evident that she would go to pieces under their very eyes.

"Is there no way of opening communication with her?" he asked of an old coast-guard man.

"Why, ye see, sir, we have sent to Bilford for Mauby's rockets; but she must break up before they come."

"How far is it to Bilford?"

"Better than seven mile, your honor."

"If we could get a rope to them, we might save the crew."

"Every one of them, your honor; but it ain't possible."

"I think a man might swim out."

"The first wave would dash him to pieces against the cliff."

"What depth of water below?"

"The cliff goes down like a wall, forty fathom, at least."

"The deeper the better. What distance to the water?"

"A good fifty feet."

"Well, I have dived off the main yard of the Chesapeake. Now listen to me. Have you got some light, strong rope?"

"As much as you like."

"Well, take a double coil round my chest, and do you take care to pay it out fast enough as I draw upon it."

"You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit."

"Well, we shall see. There's no time to be lost, lend me a knife."

And in an instant he whipped off his hat, boots, and pea-jacket, then with the knife he cut off its sleeves and passed the rope through them, that it might chafe him less.

The eyes of the old boatman brightened. There was evidently a method in his madness. "You are a very good swimmer, I suppose, sir?"

"I have dived through the surf at Nukuheva a few times."

"I never knew a white man that could do that."

Tyrawley smiled. "But whatever you do," he said, "mind and let me have plenty of rope. Now out of the way, my friends, and let me have a clear start."

He walked slowly to the edge of the cliff, looked over to see how much the rock shelved outwards; then returned, looked to see that there was plenty of rope to carry him out, then took a short run, and leaped as if from the spring-board of a plunging-bath. He touched the water full five-and-twenty feet from the edge of the cliff. Down into its dark depth he went, like a plummet, but soon to rise again. As he reached the surface he saw the crest of a mighty wave a few yards in front of him—the wave that he had been told was to dash him lifeless against the cliff. But now his old experience of the Pacific stands him in good stead. For two moments he draws breath, then, ere it reaches him, he dives below its center. The water dashes against the cliff, but the swimmer rises far beyond it. A faint cheer rises from the shore as they feel him draw upon the rope. The waves follow in succession, and he dives again and again, rising like an otter to take breath, making very steadily onward, though more below the water than above it.

We must now turn to the ship. The waves have made a clean breach over her bows. The crew are crowded upon the stern. They hold on to the bulwarks, and await the end, for no boat can live in such a sea. Suddenly she's hauled from the waters. "Ship a-hoy!" shouts a loud, clear voice, which makes itself heard above the storm. "Throw me a rope or a buoy!" The life-buoy was still hanging in its accustomed place by the mainmast. The captain almost mechanically takes it down, and with well-directed aim throws it within a yard or two of the swimmer. In a moment it is under his arms, and in half a minute he is on board.

"Come on board, sir," he says to the captain, putting one of his wet curls professionally. The captain appeared to be regarding him as a visitor from the lower world; so, turning to the crew, he lifted up the rope he had brought from the shore. Then for the first time the object of his mission flashed upon their minds,

and a desperate cheer broke forth from all hands, instantly re-echoed from the shore. Then a strong cable is attached to the small rope and drawn on board—then a second—and the communication is complete. But no time is to be lost; for the stern shows signs of breaking up, and there is a lady passenger. While the captain is planning a sort of chair in which she might be moved, Tyrawley lifts her up on his left arm, steadies himself with his right by the upper rope, and walks along the lower as if he had been a dancer. He is the first on shore, for no sailor would leave till the lady was safe. But they soon follow, and in five minutes the ship is clear—five minutes more, and no trace of her is left.

Ravelstoke Hall has been aroused by the news of the wreck, and Mr. Ravelstoke has just arrived with brandy and blankets. Him, Tyrawley aroids; and, thinking he can be of no further service, he betakes himself across the country once more, and by the aid of the friendly elm regains his chamber without observation. The lady, whom Tyrawley had deposited in a cottage, with a strong recommendation that she should go to sleep immediately, was soon carried off in triumph by Mr. Ravelstoke to the Hall, and welcomed by Lady Grace at half-past three in the morning. There were very few of the guests who slept undisturbed that night. The unusual noise in the house aroused every body, and many excursions were made in unfinished costume to endeavor to ascertain what was going on. The excitement culminated when the miscellaneous assemblage who had conducted the captain and some of the crew to the Hall, after being well supplied with ale and stronger liquors, conceived that it would be the correct thing to give three cheers at the hour of half-past five.

It was then that Lord Todmorton, an Irish peer, laboring under an erroneous impression that the house was attacked, was discovered on the landing-place, in array consisting principally of a short dressing-gown, flannel waistcoat, and a fowling-piece. Breakfast that morning was a desultory meal. People finished, and talked about the wreck, and began again. It seemed quite impossible to obtain anything like an accurate account of what had taken place. At last the captain appeared, and though almost overwhelmed by the multiplicity of questions, nevertheless between the intervals of broiled ham and coffee, he managed to elucidate matters a little.

Then came the question, Who was it who swam out to the vessel. Tyrawley had only been at Ravelstoke a few days, and was a stranger in the neighborhood. None of the servants had reached the coast till it was all over, so there had been no one to recognize him.

"I scarcely saw him," said the captain, "but he was a dark, tallish man, with a great deal of beard."

"Was he a gentleman?" asked Miss Constance Baynton, who had been taking a deep interest in the whole affair.

"Well, d'ye see, Miss, I can't exactly say, for he hadn't much on; but if he isn't, he'd make a good one, that I'll go bail for. He's the coolest hand I ever saw. Stay, now I think of it, I shouldn't wonder if he was a naval man, for he pulled his fore-lock, half laughing-like, and said, 'Come on board, sir,' to me, when we pulled him up."

"Perhaps it was Rutherford," said Mr. Ravelstoke, naming the lieutenant in the navy, "he is tall and dark."

"And he has been letting his mustache grow since he came on shore," observed a young lady.

"Where is he?"

But Mr. Rutherford was gone down to the cliff to inspect the scene of the disaster.

"Begging your pardon, sir," said the butler, "it could not have been any gentleman stepping in the house, for the door was fastened till the people came down to tell you of the wreck."

At this moment—half past ten a.m.—Mr. Tyrawley walked into the breakfast room. He was got up, if possible, more elaborately than usual.

"Now, here's a gentleman, cap-

tain, Mr. Tyrawley, who has been all over the world, and met with some strange adventures. I'll be bound he never saw anything to equal the affair of last night."

"You'd a nearish thing of it, captain?" inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowly. His manner and appearance quite disarmed any suspicion the captain might have had of his identity.

"Five minutes more, sir, and Davy Jones's locker might have held us all. Begging your pardon, Miss," apologizing to Constance.

The captain had already repeated the story a reasonable number of times, and was anxious to finish his breakfast. So Miss Constance gave it all for the benefit of Mr. Tyrawley, dressed in her own glowing periods.

Tyrawley made no observation upon her recital, but took a third egg.

"Well, Mr. Tyrawley," said she at last, "what do you think of the man who swam out to the wreck?"

"Why, I think, Miss Baynton—I think," said he, hesitating, "that he must have got very wet. And I sincerely hope he won't catch cold."

There was a general laugh at this, in which the captain joined; but it is to be feared that Miss Constance stamped her pretty little foot under the table.

Tyrawley turned, and began to talk to Miss Mellish, who was sitting on his right.

As he was speaking the door on his left opened, and Lady Grace Ravelstoke entered with the lady passenger. The lady heard him speak, and there are some voices which a woman never forgets, and the dangerous journey over the rope had not passed in silence.

She laid her hand upon his arm, and said, "Oh, sir, how can I thank you?"

Tyrawley rose as in duty bound, saying, "Do not speak of it, I did not know when I came off, that I was to have the pleasure of assisting you."

But the astonishment of the captain was beautiful to behold.

"Why you don't mean to say—Well, I never; dash my wig—well I'm—Here, shake hands sir, will you?" And he stretched across the table a brawny hand, not much smaller than a shoulder of mutton.

The grip with which Tyrawley met his, seemed to do a great deal more to convince him of his identity, than the lady's recognition of their preserver.

The day was as wet as the preceding. Half-an-hour after breakfast, Mr. Tyrawley lounged into the back drawing-room. There sat Miss Constance Baynton, and, by the singular coincidence which favors lovers or historians, she sat alone.

Now Constance had made up her mind that she was bound to apologize to Mr. Tyrawley for her rude speeches of yesterday; she had also decided that she would compliment him on his gallant conduct.

She had, in fact, arranged a neat, quiet, cold, formal, appropriate form of words in which she would give her views expression. And how do you think she delivered them? She got up and said, "O Mr. Tyrawley!" and burst into tears.

If a proud woman's pride is a shield to thee, O man, as well as to her, against the arrows of love, remember, that if ever she throws it away—after she has compelled you to acknowledge its value—you are both left utterly defenseless.

Frederick Tyrawley capitulated at once. They are to be married this month. And if Mr. Tyrawley does not, at some future time, achieve a reputation which no mystery shall cloud, it will not be Mrs. Tyrawley's fault.

HERBERT VAUGHAN.

At a late celebration the following "dry" toast was given, (the author of which got buttered when he got home): "The press—the pulpit—the petticoats: the three ruling powers of the day. The first spreads knowledge—the second spreads morals—and the third spreads considerably."

If thou wilt live comfortably, let God alone with his providence, and men with their rights.

Live so that when death comes you may embrace like friends, not enemies like enemies.

Wednesday, Jan. 11, 1860.

Social Life in Utah.

There is no better standard of judging concerning the merits of any system of morals or religion, recommended to the world for adoption, than to observe its effects upon the lives and manners of those who profess to be governed by it. This is the standard established, indeed, by the Scripture itself, which declares that, "by their fruits ye shall know them;" "a good tree cannot bring forth corrupt fruit; neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit." Now, it is true that, in every sect and denomination that has ever risen, had men and hypocrites, who would bring disgrace on any cause with which they were connected, have contrived to creep in. It would be unfair, of course, to judge any system by such adherents as these. The best standards should always be taken as exponents, for these may fairly be presumed to illustrate the merits, as well as the defects of whatever they profess. A profound writer and philosopher has said that no religion could be a bad one that elevated the mental and moral faculties of our natures. If this proposition is true, its converse must likewise be true, that no religion can be a good one that lowers in man the standard of excellence in the qualities named.

Now if the Mormon religion be judged by the standard laid down, and which is universally applied to other sects and denominations, it will not, we think, be found in any respect superior to many others that can be named, while in more particulars than one, we think its inferiority to them must be apparent to all. We lay aside for the present, the grave and horrid crimes which have been so often charged upon the people of this Territory, and which is believed to be a part of the polity of the peculiar religion which they profess, and look into the daily and ordinary habits and the social life of those professing the Mormon religion, and who are esteemed by themselves as well as the world outside, as "burning and shining lights."

In the adopted faith. Do we find among these greater circumspection of conduct—more elevated aims of action, or a more conscientious adherence to principle and duty, than we do in those making no professions of a saintly character; or do we find them exhibiting constantly the same propensities of appetite and passion, the same weaknesses and sins that characterize the unconverted world? Now, a religion that brings no reformation in heart or life, or that in no way restrains men in the commission of wrong, must be, in some way, defective, for these are the chief aims and objects of religion, as far as this world is concerned. What, then, will be thought of a system which tolerates, or passes over profanity, intemperance, and dozens of other kindred vices, in those professing it? What, among any denomination of Christians, would be thought of the humblest among the laity, who was found guilty of conduct like this? Would he not be instantly lopped off from an association which he dishonored by his conduct? How much more respectable, then, does such conduct become, when practised by those who occupy exalted positions in the Church. Yet we have known men here, enjoying the high sounding and sanctified title of "Bishop," who, perchance, have been called "provident and fatherly Bishops," who indulged in exactly such offenses as we have named. We have heard of persons being cut off from the Mormon church because of their association with gentiles, but never for the commission of immoralities, while they professed faith in the Mormon creed, and yielded obedience to Mormon authorities. We are not sure, indeed, that the Mormon creed enjoins anything farther than what is embraced in the two latter requirements. We used sometimes to attend the services at the Tabernacle, and we seldom ever heard anything said but what might be resolved into one or the other of these propositions, when the discourse did not consist of a tirade against "gentiles."

The authenticity and divinity of the Book of Mormon, the prerogatives of the priesthood, and the duty of the members to obey the revelations which they profess to give, are the leading themes for pulpit discourses; while the great lessons of judgment, mercy and truth—of repentance towards God, and faith in Jesus Christ, are either ignored or passed over. But we are not preachers ourselves, and we turn, therefore, from the aims and short comings of the Mormons, to notice some features in their social life.

It is a well known fact, we presume, everywhere throughout the country, that gentiles are sedulously excluded from companionship or social intercourse with

the families of all good saints residing in the valleys. As we have before remarked, there is nothing that so soon makes a Mormon loose cast with his brethren, or which is more severely reprobated by the church authorities, than the permission of a gentile to associate on terms of any kind of intimacy or friendship with his family. Such a thing as a gentile associating with Mormons here, is quite unknown, and unheard of; and the motive for the exclusiveness which exists, is apparent to all. It is the natural result of the system under which they live, and without which it could not exist. The necessities for it, is known as well in Constantinople, as in Salt Lake City, and leads the Sultan there to post a sentry at the entrance of his Harem, to keep off all intruders. High walls serve here the purpose of sentinels, though we have heard that the latter were sometimes employed. The Mormon Authorities know full well that if their wives and families are permitted to mingle and associate with the outward world, they will soon gain a knowledge of their position, and of the respect and attention which woman elsewhere commands, their knowledge, they know, will lead to dissatisfaction, and dissatisfaction will end in revolt.

It is not strange therefore, that gentiles are forbidden access where so much harm might result from their presence and association. But there are other characteristics of Mormon society, of which we have lately heard, which certainly do appear strange and extremely inconsistent with Mormon professions. The system of polygamy which they practice, and which they try to uphold by the sanctions of religion and revelation, must, it appears to us, be revolting under any circumstances to the refined tastes and instincts of woman, but when a marked distinction is made public between the first wife and those who afterwards share with her the affections of the same noble and capacious heart, it is incomprehensible to us, how any woman can be brought to submit to the injustice and indignity which is done her. We have often heard that the second and subsequent wives, were treated at home more like servants, than with the respect and consideration which is due to a wife; but not till recently, were we informed that they were debarred from attending the most select gatherings which take place among the Mormons themselves, but we are apprised that it is really the case, and that at one or more of the select private parties, that have been held among the upper-tendons of Mormondom, (for Mormondom has its aristocracy like other places) during the present winter, none but the first wife has accompanied her lord to the select assemblage. If this is true, (and we have heard it from a source deemed reliable,) we repeat again, that it is remarkable to us how any woman can endure so marked and palpable an affront to her position, and so gross an insult to her as a wife, without at once and forever severing a relationship that permits it.

And what will be thought of a man—a man! Heaven save the mark of a man—a creature so low as to be willing, to enter a social circle from which a being to whom he is wedded, and who he calls his wife, is not regarded as a suitable person to accompany him. We turn from the inquiry as we do from those to whom it refers, with disgust, and quit the subject.

The weather for two weeks past has been extremely mild and pleasant, for the season of the year. The sleighing has also been fine for several days past, and if we may judge from the merry "ringing and jingling, of the bells," and the number of sleighs that are constantly gliding to and fro through the streets of the city, the opportunity for this most delightful recreation is being well improved. Everybody seems to be in perfect glee, and the city presents almost the gaiety of a carnival. Even we, with all the soberness and circumspection that belongs to us, could not escape the general contagion for enjoyment and fun, which has possessed every one else, and last night we reenacted the feat we performed some time ago, of taking a ride by the side of a live bunch of calico, duly expanded by hoops and crinoline, (we guess at the last,) but we know that we enjoyed ourselves hugely.

KIT CARSON NOT DEAD.—The report of the death of Kit Carson, is contradicted by Judge WATTS, of New Mexico, who says he saw CARSON in good health, just before his departure from Santa Fe. Judge WATTS recently arrived at Washington, direct from New Mexico, and brings intelligence of a date subsequent to that of the report of Kit Carson's death.—*St. Louis Morning Herald.*

A CITY OF BANKS.—The Morning Call states that there are no fewer than fifty banks of deposit—faro banks—in full blast in San Francisco nightly.

The Crisis on the Slavery Question.—Starting Southern Programme of Protection or Dissolution.

We are standing upon the threshold of the most momentous events in the history of the civilized world. For good or evil, for a renewal of the bonds of peace and harmony between the North and the South, or a violent rupture, we are entering upon a new order of things. The late desperate and bloody abolition invasion of Virginia, its extensive ramifications, the widespread sympathy betrayed throughout the North for that wretched traitor, cutthroat and horse thief, Old Brown, (who pays to-day the penalty of his black and manifold crimes,) and all the elements of this black republican war of subjugation against the South have brought our political affairs to a crisis. It must be met. The leading minds of the South are moving to meet it. Read our latest advices from Washington.

The Southern plan of operations thus disclosed comprehends, in the first place, a law of Congress for the protection of the institution of slavery in the slave States against abolition incursions, abolition incendiaries, and abolition interference with Southern institutions, destroying, or calculated to endanger, the lives and property of our Southern brethren. This law, the South will doubtless demand, shall embrace a practical enforcement of the object of the Fugitive Slave law, and such pains and penalties against all traitorous encroachments upon Southern rights as may be deemed necessary for the protection of slavery and the security of the people of the slave States.

And why not? The constitution of the United States fully recognizes and amply provides for the security of the institution of slavery. When the constitution was formed all the States, we believe, were practically slave States, with the single exception of Massachusetts, where the soil and climate had proved by experiment that slavery "could not be made to pay." The recognition prospectively of the African slave trade to the year 1808, the allowance of a count three-fifths of the slave population in the federal ratio for Congress, the provision for the recapture of fugitive slaves, and the paramount recognition of the equality of the several States as members of the general confederacy, were the ground-work of the constitution. We of the North are bound by this compact and all its concessions and compromises; and when they have ceased to afford that protection to the Southern States which rightfully they may claim, does it not become the duty of Congress to provide that protection under the constitution which the laws as they stand, local and federal, have failed to secure? There can be but one answer to this question.

Such, then, being the protection which the South may and will demand of this Congress, the question recurs, will it be granted? We think not. The thing is impossible in the present House of Representatives, of men pledged to legislate against slavery, and of men of the Douglas school, pledged to Congressional non-interference. Anticipating the inevitable result, then, it appears, in the second place, that in failing to secure any measures of protection from Congress, this Southern plan of operations contemplates the withdrawal of the Southern members from Congress, and a meeting of them at Richmond, or some other convenient locality, to consider the ways and means demanded for the security of Southern institutions in an independent Southern confederacy. And what then?

While the Southern seceders from Congress are shaping out their measures for the general movement on the part of the Southern States for independence, embracing the organization of a military establishment, and overtures of commercial reciprocities to the Western Powers of Europe, it is probable that a quorum sufficient for business purposes will still be left in each house of Congress. We may safely conclude, too, that thus being left to their own pleasure, and without serious opposition, the republican party will adopt strong measures for the coercion of the rebellious South into submissive measures calculated to precipitate rather than avert an "irrepressible conflict." And so, it is possible that the close of our impending Presidential campaign may be the beginning of a civil war between the federal government and the Southern States.

Such are the contingencies foreshadowed in this Southern programme of protection or independence—of security within the Union, or a separate government. And when we consider the important fact that the expenses of the Union are chiefly extracted from the South, while the benefits and profits of the Union are chiefly pocketed by the North, we find a very significant meaning in this allusion to Southern reciprocal commercial treaties with England, France and all other commercial foreign Powers. The Southern States, to, as an independent confederacy, could extort from the North any amount of protection to their slave property upon a commercial basis. This idea, at all events, has taken a deep hold upon the Southern mind; so that we must henceforth remember that disunion has ceased to be a Southern scarecrow, and has become a term full of Southern advantages.

And how stand we at the North in view of this programme of disunion? The solid North, excepting the imperial and conservative city of New York, stands arrayed against the South and threatening her subjugation. Everywhere we find the Democratic party called upon to ratify a degrading submission to the black republican balance of power, in a recognition of the abolition heretics of the Buffalo platform. This may be regarded as but a straw upon the great stream of our national affairs; but it is a straw which marks the drift of the tide. In revolutionary times a straw or a feather may turn the scales; and, in view of the critical movements we have detailed, we are now on the very verge of a terrible revolution.

The barber who dressed the head of a barrell, has been engaged to fix up the locks of a canal.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1, 1859. We are approaching a crisis in our political affairs, which may possibly bring this Union to a speedy dissolution. While all the small-beer politicians and spoilsmen at Washington are debating, plotting and counterplotting for the offices and spoils of the House organization, you may depend upon it that the leading men of the South are brooding upon a far more important matter. The paramount question with them, is, are we and our institutions any longer secure in this Union? and if not secure, what steps shall we take for our security?

Acting upon this idea, I understand that the following programme has been substantially agreed upon by a number of leading Southern men, in Congress and out of Congress, to wit:—

First.—That in view of the Harper's Ferry abolition invasion, and its extensive and alarming ramifications; and in view of the sympathies of the abolitionized republican party for old Brown, and of the threats of that party to reduce the South to submission, a special law shall be demanded of Congress for the future protection and security of the Southern States against all abolition conspirators, emissaries and incendiaries.

Second.—That in default of some such Congressional protection, the Southern members of both houses shall withdraw from Washington, and meet in a body at Richmond, Virginia, or some other convenient place, in view of the initial steps for an independent Southern confederacy.

In anticipation of this alternative, I am further advised that this Southern Congressional meeting, in Richmond or elsewhere, will proceed to put the South in a proper position before the great Western Powers of Europe, including a programme of commercial treaties on a purely Southern basis, that can hardly fail to attract the sympathies of even England for Southern cotton, including Southern slavery.

Confronted by this contemplated Southern plan of operations, how utterly insignificant the House organization, the Charleston Convention, and all other political schemes and movements appear, in reference to 1860. If a Southern demand for Congressional protection of the institution of slavery shall be made—and it will be made—and if this protection shall be refused, as it will be refused by the anti-slavery Northern majority of the House, then we may witness before the close of this session of Congress the opening of the last chapter of the great American Union. Rely upon it, that if the Southern States cannot be protected against abolition traitors and cutthroats within the Union, they will abandon the Union, peace or war; and, in view of this last alternative, the preparations for war will not be neglected by this projected Southern Congressional Convention. Northern men may say that this is the old Southern cry of wolf, wolf; but they will find, perhaps when it is too late, that the wolf is really at the door.

Mr. Douglas in Virginia.—How he is regarded.

The Petersburg Press is distinguished for its ability and prudence, and never fails to express its opinions frankly and timely. Regarding the coming Presidential election, it says that "the Charleston Convention will have to decide the fortunes of the Democracy for years to come, and may determine the existence of the Confederacy, for it is idle, to attempt to disguise the fact that the question of Union or disunion will rise thro' all disguises to mold the conduct of the next national campaign."

The Press then proceeds to define its position on the question of candidates; and, while it admits that Senator Hunter, of that State, is its first choice, it very strongly presents the case of Mr. Douglas in the following mild and truthful argument. It is well worthy of further circulation over the country:

For our own part we are free to confess our decided preference for a gallant son of our own State. We conceive him the man of all men in the country to present as the embodiment of just this issue—a dauntless assertion of our rights to the ultimate limit—a friend loyal to the extreme of devotion to the Union—a man who is not afraid to be logical. But next to him, we have no hesitation in avowing our preference for that long-tried, and true friend of the South, Stephen A. Douglas, and this for reasons we propose to sketch very briefly.

He is the only northern politician (that may be considered a Presidential aspirant) who has been able to sustain himself for the last ten years, in the front rank of aggressive assault on Abolitionism.

We make no imputation upon the honesty, the courage, or the ability of any man, but we point to the fact, and challenge contradiction, that he is the only man that has weathered the storm—Dickinson and Cushing and Dallas and Shields, in short, every other prominent Northern man who dared to offer resistance to the fanatical tide, was swept away, and not even the venerable name and eminent services of General Cass could purchase exception from the general fate.

Nothing is easier than to charge a man with inconsistency by a contrast of his opinions with those of others—nothing is easier than to convict a man if you permit evidence of another's guilt to compromise him, but the justice of such a course is less obvious than its facility. What we want, and what we have never yet seen, is a conviction of Douglas of insincerity, inconsistency, or disloyalty to the South on the evidence of his own acts and utterance, and till this is produced, we claim for him the praise and position of admitted services and sacrifices in the cause of the South and the Union.

We believe he is the only Northern national man who can carry more than one Northern State.

This, of course, is a matter of opinion, but the opinion is based upon the notorious fact of the last four years campaign.

We remarked above, that only thirteen of the new Northern members were

Democrats, and it is worthy of notice that four of those thirteen came from Illinois, and comprise every new member that hails from that State. In almost every other instance throughout the North, in which the member has been changed, a Black Republican has followed a Black Republican or superseded a Democrat.

That this exception in Illinois is due to the personal exertions of Judge Douglas, no one will doubt who remembers his laborious services in the local contests in that State, for the last three years particularly. The same qualities and labors which produce such effects in Illinois, would accomplish similar results elsewhere throughout the North in a Presidential canvass; and the very decided preponderance which his friends manifestly possessed in all the Northern State Conventions which have been held within the last six months confirms our opinion of his availability.

If, then, it should be the pleasure of the Charleston Convention to honor him with a nomination, we shall extend to him and challenge for him a hearty support, confident that the honor, interest, and security of the South will be compromised by no act or word of his.

Such being our feeling and position, we confess we view with great regret the ungenerous and unjust course of many southern papers—Democratic papers—toward Mr. Douglas. Anticipating the contingency of his nomination, they arraign him at the bar of public opinion, and gravely proceed to try, convict, and sentence him on the evidence of unscrupulous enemies and political rivals only less unscrupulous. Surely, even if he be all that he is charged with being, his past services entitle him to fairer dealing than this. He is not a man of coalitions, and upon the particular subject of those charges he has, as he claims with proud defiance of contradiction, written and spoken more than any other living man, North or South.

THE LATEST NEWS. THE AMERICAN TREATY WITH CHINA REPUDIATED.

SHANGHAI, Oct 6, 1859. The Chinese government has repudiated its treaty with the United States, by refusing to open the ports of Suantop and Tarwan, as stipulated by that treaty.

HUNTING KIDD'S TREASURE.—The editor of the Lynn (Mass.) Reporter, furnishes his readers an interesting account of a recent visit to Dungeon Rock, and his interview with Mr. Marble, who has been engaged for the last eight years in this singularly wild locality, in the wilder attempt to obtain the treasure of Kidd, the freebooter. Guided in labors at first by clairvoyants, and latterly by spiritualists, the deluded man has, with assistance of his son, blasted passage way, about eight feet in height and breadth, nearly a hundred feet in the solid rock. The last blast he made developed a fissure at the bottom—an unusual occurrence—from which issue a current of foul air that will extinguish a flame held over it. Mr. Marble believes he has less than ten feet to go to reach the long-sought cave.

MORE RICH DISCOVERIES AT WASHOE.—The Territorial Enterprise, of Dec. 10th, informs us that further extensive discoveries have been made in the Washoe region.—The California Company of Virginia City, after some six weeks' drifting have struck the main silver lead fifty feet below the surface. The ore struck promises to rival in richness that from the far-famed Ophir lead. The effect of striking this lead in the California Company's claim has been to raise the price of claims located upon the range of the main lead full five hundred per cent. The Ophir, Mexican and Central Companies find that the deeper they go the wider the silver vein becomes. The Ophir Company have reached the depth of about thirty feet, and have a lead of six feet of blue sulphuret of silver. Very lively prospecting is carried on there, 25 tunnels being now under way in that immediate district.

THE BONNER FORGERY.—The correspondent of the Springfield Republican gives the following details of the Bonner forgery:

I suppose that you have read in the newspapers of the arrest of Leach and Bishop, charged with the forgery on Mr. Bonner of the Ledger. But it has not been told in any newspaper just how that forgery came about. Not long ago a woman came to the Ledger office, and said that she wished to subscribe for ten copies of the Ledger for a friend, Miss —, of North Orange, N. J., who had not time to call, and had, therefore, commissioned her to attend to the matter. In payment, she offered a fifty-dollar bank bill, and asked for a bank check for "change," instead of the money. By means of this check she obtained Mr. Bonner's signature, and the name of the bank with which he had an account, and through it, the forgery to the amount of \$3,500 was committed. On its discovery, the woman who asked for the check was remembered, but on sending to North Orange, no Miss — was found, though the postmaster was running about to find her to pay the postage on the avalanche of Ledgers which had been flowing into the post-office for a month.—The woman had also been arrested,

she was helping her husband with devotion worthy of a better cause. They were taken on board the Europa, in which they had embarked for a European tour, their pockets lined with \$100 notes from the National Bank.

The Vine Culture in California.

In 1857, the cultivation of the vine as a business, was first undertaken by the public to be one of the greatest resources of California. Not enough time has passed since then to allow the new vineyards to produce much fruit, but it is evident that the present rates of increase, our vineyards will, in ten years from now produce not less than 10,000,000 gallons of wine annually, and perhaps twice or thrice that amount. There are now at least 5,000,000 vines set out in the State, the principal counties being the following:

*Los Angeles, 1,400,000; *Santa Clara, 513,000; Alameda, 420,000; Sacramento, 347,000; Sonoma, 344,000; Napa, 206,000; Yolo, 200,000; Tuolumne, 138,431; Eldorado, 126,490; Placer, 90,406; *Santa Barbara, 60,500; Butte, 60,220; Monterey, 60,000; *Solano, 52,696; San Bernardino, 50,000; Yuba, 50,000; *Sutter, 50,000; Tulare, 40,177; Yuba, 40,000.

Contra Costa Calaveras* and Stanislaus* have between 20,000 and 30,000 each. Fresno, Mariposa, Santa Joaquin, San Luis Obispo, Santa Cruz, Sierra, Trinity, Nevada,* Klamath,* Colusi,* Merced,* and Humboldt, have less than 16,000 each, and from ten counties we have no returns.

From those counties marked with an asterisk, we have no returns for this year, and we supply the figures from the Assessor's report for last year.

DEATH OF "DOW JR."—Eldridge Gerry Paige, author of the Pater Sermons by "Dow Jr.," was found dying in his bed on Sunday morning Dec. 4th, by a San Francisco Police officer. After suffering from convulsions for several hours, he breathed his last. His death was undoubtedly hastened by his intemperate habits. Mr. Paige was a practical printer, as well as a humorous writer. His sermons are widely known. They are characterized by much keen appreciation of human nature, and will probably long survive the author, Poor "Dow!" His worst faults probably have always been towards himself. May he sleep in peace.—*Ter. (Carson Valley) Enterprise.*

NEW ZEALAND.—Examinations in the island of New Zealand, South Pacific ocean, have shown that gold exists there in great quantities and in many localities.

A SCORCHER.—The Louisville Journal says the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has been scorching the Devil. Never mind, it will be the Devil's turn after a while.

The following slanderous paragraph goes unrebuked:

A vag has invented a new telegraph. He proposes to place a line of women fifty steps apart, and commit the news to the first of them as a secret.

A man much addicted to drinking, being extremely ill of a fever, a consultation was held in his bed-chamber, by three physicians, how to "cure the fever, and abate the thirst."—"Gentlemen," said he "I will take half the trouble off your hands; you cure the fever and I will abate the thirst myself."

Tom Moore said to Peel, on looking at the picture of an Irish orator:—"You can see the very quiver of his lips."—"Yes," said Peel, "and the arrow coming out of it." Moore was telling this to one of his countrymen, who answered: "He meant 'rrah coming out of it.'"

An Emotion.

In crossing the street
Each lady you meet,
(If she follow the prevalent fashion,)
Lifts gently her dress—
Say a foot more or less—
And keeps it thus raised till you pass on.

Whilst downward your eye
Is turned to espy
Her dear little "pins" in full motion,
And hear the feet patter,
'Tis no easy matter

To hold hard the escape pipe of your poetic fancy, and resist the inclination to throw yourself clean outside of your exterior cuticle—least wise that's our notion.

Death of an Extraordinary Character.

DIED.—In Stockholm, December 10th, 1859, John Brown, a native of Carlsrona, in Sweden, in the 60th year of his age.

The life of the subject of this notice has been an eventful one. Enbarking at the age of fifteen in the naval service of his native country (Sweden,) he sailed for England, and was in the harbor of Portsmouth when the English frigate "Bellerophon" arrived there with the Emperor Napoleon I, as a prisoner on board. He next engaged in the service of Gen. Simon Bolivar, and was present in most of the engagements which marked the progress of that patriot to power in South America. Juan Flacco, as he was called, arrived in California in 1828, and has resided in the country ever since. During the war with Mexico, while Mr. Brown was enlisted in the company of Major A. H. Gillespie, at Los Angeles, the Californians managed to surround the town, and threatened the entire destruction of Major G's force. The only possible chance for timely relief was from Commodore Stockton, who was then lying with the Savannah frigate at San Francisco. At the request of Major Gillespie, Mr. Brown undertook to carry a dispatch to Com. Stockton. Gillespie prepared the dispatch in a bundle of thirty cigars, and placing it amongst other bundles of the weed, Brown succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Californians (then commanded by Gen. Andres Pico,) although pursued by them, and coming within an ace of being taken, he succeeded, after an unparalleled ride of four days, in delivering his message to Com. Stockton in person; the consequence was, the relief of Major Gillespie and the rescue of him and his force from utter destruction.

The time when Major Gillespie was thus surrounded was in 1846.—When he started out from Los Angeles, Juan Flacco (lean John) pretended to be a deserter from Gillespie's force, but by some imprudence his true character became known to the Mexicans, outside. He was fired upon and his horse killed under him, almost immediately. He ran on foot twenty-seven miles, and reached the ranch of a Mexican where by false representations he procured another horse, having arrived about day-break and starting at sun rise, Brown arrived at Santa Barbara, near eleven o'clock that night, and his horse was killed by the ride. Capt. Talbot gave him fresh horses and he started in the morning. Capt. Robbins furnished him with fresh horses also, and he arrived late that evening at the ranch of Mr. Burton, who also furnished horses. The next morning, after a short rest, he started and arrived at Monterey, at night. Being unable to obtain aid there for the Americans, he started the next morning for San Francisco, on an American race horse owned by Mr. Dye, which was furnished him by Captain Maddox. At Monterey Mr. Larkin, the American Consul, was absent, and Mr. Green, his clerk, gave him letters to Anjel Castro, Antonio German and others on the road, which procured him fresh horses. It is proper to say that Juan was chased by the Mexican lancers, to the ranch of Capt. Robbins. He had also a letter to Capt. Charles M. Weber, who was at that time residing in San Jose, and known to be in the American interest. Mr. Weber was absent at the time of his arrival, but fortunately Thos. O. Larkin was there when he arrived, at twelve o'clock, noon. In four hours time he again started, with horses furnished by Mr. Larkin, and at eight o'clock at night reached San Francisco, and delivered his despatches which produced the desired effect, and aid was at once despatched to the Americans, in Los Angeles. The distance from Los Angeles to Monterey, about 350 miles was traveled under adverse circumstances, in three days. From Monterey to San Francisco, 180 miles the distance was traversed between sun rise and eight o'clock, p. m.—The feat of Mr. Brown was one of the most wonderful on record. We regret to say that he has never received the compensation agreed to be paid him for the daring act, and the government is largely indebted to him for other important services.—Juan crossed the Isthmus of Panama four times previous to coming to California, and has doubled Cape Horn three times. He was taken prisoner by General Flores, in one of the South American Wars, and escaped from him to this State. Flacco was engaged in three revolutions

in California, one against the Mexican Government, in 1836; in the revolution against Micheltoreno, in 1844, in which he took part with the Governor, and finally with the Americans, in the revolution of 1846.

Mr. Brown was afterwards employed by Gen. Kearney to carry an express to Col. Fremont, which he accomplished by crawling through the California camp and obtaining a horse from an acquaintance (a Californian), whom he of course deceived as to his mission. He has resided in the vicinity of this place for the last eight years. Brown was a man of strict integrity, of a social disposition and generous impulses, and of unwavering devotion to those whom he recognized as his friends. He has suffered much for the past six years of his life, with rheumatism, which had greatly shattered his constitution, and having some three weeks ago contracted a violent cold, this produced inflammation of the stomach, which ended his mortal career on Saturday last.—*San Joaquin Rep.*

Peculiarities of Great Men.

The Duke of Wellington was not remarkably sedulous of dress, although on grand occasions he made a sufficient display, when he wore his principal orders and decorations blazing on a coat more gorgeous than the celebrated habit of Prince Esterhazy, which, it was said, cost him £200 in repairs and damages every time it was put on. The Duke had a custom of wearing a white neckcloth in uniform, which gave him rather a slovenly look; and a flippant French duchess once called him "Le Duc de Villainton," because he appeared at a full-dress party in something less than *grande tenue*. He was also familiarly called in the army, "the Beau," from his usual plain attire, and apparent negligence of outward splendor. That vanity is an inherent compound or attendant of greatness, is a wide position, which admits of much argument and endless demonstration. Many distinguished men affect or adopt eccentricities, of which vanity may be the inciting cause. Lord Nelson was fond of exhibiting his stars, and delighted in having his horses taken out, and his carriage drawn by the mob. The celebrated Lord Peterborough, too, light, and vain, and proud, had no weakness of this kind. Once, the populace taking him for the Duke of Marlborough, insisted on dragging him through the streets in triumph. "Gentlemen," said he, "I can assure you by two reasons that I am not the Duke of Marlborough. In the first place, I have only five guineas in my pocket; and, in the second, they are heartily at your service." So throwing his purse among them, he got out of their hands with loud huzzas and exclamations. Richardson, in his *Anecdotes*, says: "The great Earl of Peterborough, who had much sense, much wit, and much whim, leaped out of his chariot one day on seeing a dancing master, with pearl colored silk stockings, lightly stepping over the broad stones and picking his way in extremely dirty weather, and ran after him (who soon took to his heels) with his drawn sword, in order to drive him into the mud, into which he, of course, followed himself." All singularities may be traced home to a certain degree of vanity, of which prevailing weakness, the old leather breeches of Frederick the Great, the coarse coat and brass buttons of Charles XII., the small cocked hat and gray capote of Napoleon, the blanket and tub of Diogenes, and even the pious beaver and modest drab of the Quaker, may be included and samples. Philosophy itself has no objection to an occasional flourish of trumpets. The ancient sages taught in the schools, and modern philomates lecture at public institutions, but who shall say that they are not as much incited by the vanity of showing their acquirements, as by the desire of instructing their fellow-citizens? Even Seneca declared, that if knowledge was bestowed on him on condition that he should not impart it, he would decline the gift.

The Queen of Spain has offered to contribute part of her civil list to defray the expense of the Morocco war. In her speech to the council of ministers, she said: "I will have valued and sold, if necessary, all my jewels for the success of the holy enterprise. I will cut down any luxury. A simple string of coral will sit more secure on my neck than a necklace of diamonds, if the latter can serve to defend our own beloved Spain and increase her renown."

THE GOLD AND SILVER CROP OF THE UNITED STATES.—The Baltic, which arrived at this port yesterday, brought from California one million seven hundred thousand dollars in gold, besides, perhaps, a quarter of a million in the hands of passengers. The gold crop of California exhibits no diminution in its yield notwithstanding the immense returns of the precious metals it has been pouring out for the past ten or eleven years. Indeed, it has been steadily increasing of late. We find that the imports of gold for 1859, up to the date of the Baltic's arrival yesterday, amount to nearly thirty-six millions, with three more shipments yet to be received between this and the end of the year, which will doubtless bring it up to forty millions, and will show an increase over the shipments of 1858 of about four millions, while the increase during that year over 1857 was close on two millions. The returns of gold from the Australian fields, it may be remarked, do not exhibit so favorable a record as this. Then, we have the Pike's Peak and Fraser river mines, both giving promise of a rich harvest in time.—Up to the present Pike's Peak has yielded from half a million to a million, and the work has not fairly commenced there, while the Fraser river mines, which are longer in operation, have given from two to three millions.

Arizona, meantime, opens to us her fruitful fields of silver, which promise to be abundant, and perhaps that Territory only requires the aid of machinery, mining skill and a ready transit to render it as valuable as California in the hardly less precious metal. When the contemplated road from Arizona to Guaymas is opened, we shall probably have such another rush of emigration as the gold discovery in California produced, and it is not unlikely that silver will soon come pouring in as plentifully from Arizona as gold from California, a fact which will effect some change in the relative value of the two metals. Before many years, then, we may be counting the gold and silver crop of the United States on an equal footing with our cotton crop, in value and importance.

WHAT SORT OF A MAN IS SEWARD.—The Herald answers the question in this somewhat personal description:

"He smokes rather too many cigars; but they are of the most fragrant tobacco, and correspond most admirably with the aroma from the cut glass, out of which he drinks success to tee-totalism and the Sons of Temperance. There are very few of our statesmen more decorous, staid and respectable than Mr. Seward. He neither fights, gambles, nor is addicted to debauchery. He is a model of private virtue. We do not believe he swears much.—His dress is propriety itself—a combination of semi-ecclesiastical gravity with an every day business look, which instantly inspires confidence. He is the avowed representative of the whole moral law, tempered by overflowing indulgence for every failing and peccadillo on the part of his fellow creatures, and especially of the niggers. What a pity that such an ideal for a future President should be gangrened with the heresy of 'irrepressible conflict!'"

Mr. Seward does not wear a white cravat. If he did, he would be taken for a Protestant minister. He might, as it is, pass very well for a priest. No one can question that he is a pious man, and a member of a church. We are not sure to what church he belongs, but he is a burning and a shining light somewhere. He may be a Methodist, and he would be an excellent class leader of that persuasion. Mr. Seward, in short, is, at present, the favorite racer in the Black Republican stud—but he will get lamed in Africa.

THE PRICE OF POLITICAL HONORS.—The Paris correspondent of the *N. Y. Herald*, in speaking of the death of Mr. Mason, our late Minister at Paris, says that he has left his widow and thirteen children in utter destitute circumstances—without a dollar to be divided among them. The correspondent further states that their distresses at their "great and sudden bereavement, is almost over-powering."

Three little girls were killed in Randolph, Vt., a few days ago by a ram. The animal butted them down one after the other, and then pursued them to the house, where he battered down two of the doors before he was captured. He was a good specimen of the "battering ram."

SARDINIA AND MODENA.—At the death, in June, 1807, of Cardinal York, second son of "the old Pretender," expired all the descendants of James II, and the representatives of the Royal House of Plantagenet, Tudor and Stuart, thereupon vested, by inheritance, in Charles Emanuel IV, King of Sardinia, who was eldest son of Victor Amadeus III, the grandson of Victor Amadeus, King of Sardinia, by Anne, his wife, daughter of Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans, daughter of King Charles I of England. Charles Emanuel IV died s. p. in 1819, and was succeeded by his brother, Victor Emanuel I, King of Sardinia, whose daughter and co-heiress, Beatrix, Duchess of Modena, was mother of Francis V, Duke of Modena, present heir of the Royal House of Stuart. Mr. Townsend, who has written a very curious and interesting work on The Descendants of the Stuarts, remarks on the curious coincidence, that in the ducal family of the little State of Modena are combined the representatives of three of the greatest dynasties in Europe. The Duke is himself the heir of the Royal Stuarts of England; his elder sister, Theresa, is married to Henri Comte de Chambord, de jure King of France; and his younger sister, Mary, wife of John of Spain, is mother of the Infanta Charles, who stands in the position of heir presumptive, in the male line, to the monarchy of Spain.—*Sir Bernard Burke's Vicissitudes of Families.*

MISCELLANEOUS.—Almost every gentleman who does me the honor to hear me, will remember that the very greatest character that he has seen in his life, and the person to whom he has looked up with the greatest wonder and reverence, was the head boy at his school. The schoolmaster himself hardly inspires such an awe. The head boy construes as well as the schoolmaster himself. When he begins to speak, the hall is hushed, and every little boy listens. He writes off copies of Latin verses as melodiously as Virgil. He is good natured, and, his own masterpieces achieved, pours out other copies of verses for other boys with astonishing ease and fluency; the idle ones only trembling lest they should be discovered in giving in their exercises, and whipped because their poems were too good. I have seen great men in my time, but never such a great one as the head boy of my childhood; we all thought he must be prime minister, and I was disappointed, in meeting him in after life, to find that he was not more than six feet high.—*Thackeray.*

A curious instance of the patience and perseverance of the Germans is afforded by a new *Encyclopaedia*, which, commenced in Berlin in 1773, has just been complete in two hundred and forty-two volumes. Six editors have been employed upon it, and notwithstanding the commotions which have shaken the country to its centre during its progress, the work has gone steadily forward, scarcely delayed by the events which furnished so much material for its pages.

Prize fighting is decidedly unpopular in Mobile. Recently one Birmingham sent Luby a challenge "to fight him a Liverpool fight in a fourteen foot ring." The police got information of the affair, arrested the parties and took them before Mayor Withers, who put it at the option of the sender of the challenge to pay a fine of \$50 or to submit to a thirty days imprisonment. The challenged party being considered as half as much at fault, received half the punishment.

Books—says Lord Bacon—can never teach us the use of books; the student must learn by commerce with mankind to reduce his speculations to practice. No man should think so highly of himself, as to think he can receive but little light from books; no one so meanly, as to believe he can discover nothing but what is to be learned from them.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Oh, Moses!—The Rev. Hugh Blair delivered a discourse in New York, on a Sunday evening last, on the Harper's Ferry outbreak, in which he drew a parallel between Moses and Old Brown.

Ballads are the gipsy children of song, born under green hedge rows, in the leafy lanes and bye paths of literature, in the genial summer time.

"Six of one and Half a Dozen of the Other."

"Now, dearest Fred," she softly said, "You must abandon smoking; It spoils your looks—and then your breath,— Indeed, it's most provoking. Did God decree that men should be A chimney due regarded? Then, darling Fred, let it be said, Tobacco you've discarded."

"Haw well, my dear," said Fred, "I fear That will not be so easy; But, like a man, I'll try a plan, And do the best to please ye. Did God intend that woman's mind Such wondrous things should brew, love,

"But really, if,"—whiff, whiff, whiff, whiff— "And mind you, I'm not joking— If you'll abandon crinoline, By Jove! I—P'give up smoking." Once a Week.

A NEW YORK BELLE BARELY ESCAPES MARRIAGE WITH A BOGUS CUBAN.—A New York correspondent says that during the late excitement caused by the Oviedo nuptials, a fellow representing himself as a Cuban, took lodgings of Mrs. S—, in Bleacher street. His landlady, who had read everything about Miss Bartlett's *trousseau*, (costing something short of \$600,000,) gave him her best apartments and most desirable attentions, for she had learned from the best authority (his own,) that he was single, and, like Signor Oviedo, owned countless negroes and incalculable wealth. She presented her daughter, Josephine, a pretty blonde, gushing, silly, and fresh from school, to the sallow millionaire, and almost threw her into his arms. The bait was eagerly swallowed, and the wooing and the cooing and betrothing were hurried up as expeditiously as ever were the old lady's buckwheat cakes. Mrs. S— soon had the pleasure of announcing that her daughter was engaged to a Cuban almost as rich as Miss Bartlett's fiancée.

Don Ochando Torrero, alias Castro de Mentchermoso, her would-be son-in-law, being affected with modesty, desired a private wedding, to which Josephine, who had no father, made no objection. Her uncle, an old sea captain, arrived about nine days ago, and was let into the secret and introduced to the intended. The old salt went through the ceremony rather stiffly, and soon after demanded a private interview with his sister-in-law. "Jane," said he in gruff abruptness, "you may marry this fellow if you like, but my brother's daughter never shall!" "Why not? He is a Cuban gentleman, and as rich as—" "A gentleman! He is a nigger, and you are an old fool! I have not had to do with niggers so little as to not know a mulatto from a Spaniard! Call Jo here and let me have a few words with this black fellow alone. I'll soon run him aground, high and dry." The staunch old sailor was as good as his word, and in a marvelously short time afterward, the colored suitor's baggage was bundled out of the house, including the false diamonds he had presented to Josephine, and being assisted urgently from behind by her uncle's boots, their terror-stricken owner was not slow to follow them into the street. It is presumed he will not engage himself to another white girl till his pounded feelings are healed.

A red-faced ghost who was not quite sober, attempted to play in Hamlet in a country theatre. At length the curtain rose and play commenced. Everything passed off quietly enough till the ghost made his appearance, when there arose a continuous roar of laughter. A ghost with a red face was a novel thing, and the said ghost keeping his legs with extreme difficulty. But the noise subsided, and the play progressed smoothly, till the scene in which Hamlet, Horatio and the officers appear.

Hamlet—What! looked he frowningly?

Horatio—A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

Hamlet—Pale or red?

Horatio—Nay, very red. "So red indeed that he looked as if he came from the very depths of the infernal regions, my lord."

If dull weather affects you, marry a warm hearted girl, and make sun shine for yourself. Bachelors will find this superior to either billards or burgundy.

A wag on seeing an old gobbler trying to swallow a cotton string, very facetiously remarked: "That was the last attempt to introduce cotton into Turkey."

Pat and the Wedded Pair.

"Last month, Gen. Sampson Dove of Winepuss, married the darter of the American Keounsel to Dublin, Miss Jemima Fox.

"Did you ever see her, stranger?" "Never," said I. "Well, that's a cruel pity, for you would have seen a peeler, I tell you—a real corn-fed gal, and no mistake, what Eve was when she 'vallied about the garden, and angels came to see her—not so everlasting thin and vapory like sunbeams. Well, they first went to Killarney on a wedding 'tower,' and after they had stared at the lovely place till they hurt their eyes, they came down here to see the Groves of Blarney, and what not.

"Well, the general didn't want folks to know that they were only just married, for the people always run to the winders and out doors to look at a bride, as if she was a bird that was only seen once in a hundred years. Its 'convenient, that's a fact, and it makes a sensitive delicate minded girl feel as awkward as a wrong boot. So says the general to Pat:

"Pat," says he, "don't go now and tell the folks that we are only just married; lie low and keep dark, will you? that's a good fellow."

"Bedad, never fear, your honor, divil a much they'll get out of me, I can tell you. Let me alone for that; I can keep a secret as well as ever a priest in Ireland."

"Well, for all that, they did stare, in a way that was a caution to owls; and well they might, too, for it ain't often they saw such a gal as Miss Jemima, I can tell you, though the Irish gals warn't behind the door when beauty was given out—that's a fact.

"At last the general seen something was in the wind, above common, for the folks looked amazed in the house, and didn't seem half pleased, either. So says he one day, 'Pat,' says he, 'I hope you did 'not tell them we were only just married, did you?'"

"Tell them you were just married, is it, yer honor?" said I, "Let me alone for that!"

"They were mighty inquisitive about it, and especially the master—he wanted to know all about it entirely. Married is it?" says I, "Why they ain't married at all, at all; divil a person ever said grace over them! But I'll tell you what," says I, "if you won't repeat it to nobody, they are going to be married in about a fortnight, for I heard him say so this blessed day, with my own ears."

If the general wasn't ravin' hop-pin' mad, it ain't no matter.

In half an hour, he and his wife were on board steamer for England, and Pat is in bed here yet from the licking he got.—[*Dublin University Magazine.*]

A girl out West, having professed religion, was so extremely happy that she was ever afterwards heard singing at the top of her voice that old hymn, "The love of God is coming down," &c. Nothing stops her from singing this song. One day old Jowler, the house dog, came in while she was singing and helped himself to a piece of meat that was on the table. Polly, observing the movement of Jowler, continuing her favorite song, said:

"If you don't go out I'll knock you down, Halle, Hallelujah, You nasty stinken lop-eared hound, O'glory Hallelujah."

Frank B. Goodrich, son of "Peter Parley," was married to Miss Ella Schmidt.

Poor fellow! *Schmidt* in the prime of life.—*Exchange.*

AUCTION! AUCTION! On Mondy 16th January, 1860, will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION, the property known as the

HOT SPRING BREWERY. near the point of the mountain between Salt Lake and Utah valleys, together with the stock, fixtures and improvements thereto. The stock etc., consists in part as follows: Hogs, Sows, Shotes, Mules, Wagon, Harness, Household furniture, etc., and every thing necessary for carrying on a large and extensive Brewery. The property consists of a large and commodious Hotel, situated half-way between Camp Floyd and Great Salt Lake City, a Brewery capable of making 500 gallon of beer per day, a stable and corral and all necessary Out-houses. All indebtedness of the concern will be taken in payment for purchases at the sale. For further particulars apply to RALPH, CAMPBELL & CO., Camp Floyd, or to Herford, Mogo & Co., Hot Spring Brewery, Dec. 18, 1859. 6-1ds

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Will attend promptly to collections and other business entrusted to his care. OFFICE—he one formerly occupied by Ch. Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore & Greene's store. 3-nd.

The Kiss at School.

A district school, not far away, Mid Berkshire hills, one winter's day, Was humming with its wonted noise Of three-score mingled girls and boys, Some few upon their tasks intent, But more on furtive mischief bent; The while the master's downward look Was fastened on a copy-book. Rose shary and clear a rousing smack! As 'twere a battery of bliss! Let off in one tremendous kiss! "What's that?" the startled master cries.

That, thir," a little imp replies, "I thaw him kith Thuthamath Peathel!" With frown to make a statue thrill, The master thundered, "Hither, Will!" Like a wretch o'eraken in his track, With stolen chatties on his back, Will hung his head in fear and shame, A to the awful presence came— And great green, bashful simpton, The butt of all the good natured fun With smile suppressed and bluch upraised.

The throat-ner faltered, "I'm amazed That you, my biggest pupil, should Be guilty of an act so rude! Before the whole set school to boot— What evil genius put you to it?" "I was she, herself, sir!" sobbed the lad; "I didn't mean to be so bad; But when Susannah shook her curls, And whispered I was afraid of girls, And dursan't kiss a baby's doll, I couldn't stand it, sir, at all, But up and kissed her on the spot, I know—hoo-hoo—I ought to not, But, somehow, for her looks—hoo-hoo—I thought she kind o' wished me to!"

The Condition of Mexico—What the Three Great Powers Should Do.

The critical position of affairs in Mexico is so apparent to the public mind, that quite a contest in the invention of news announcing some definite result is going on among the smaller newspapers. A day or two ago an obscure journal of this city invented a Cabinet Council, in Washington, which determined to occupy and hold the Northern Mexican States, and the next day, with remarkable fecundity, it invented another Cabinet consultation to reconsider and countermand the news of the day previous. In this course it is merely imitating the provincial newspapers; one of which, in Mobile, has just received the wonderful intelligence that Miramon and Marquez have pocketed half a million of dollars stolen from a conducta, embarked themselves on a British steamer five hundred miles in the interior of Mexico, and that the insurgent army had pronounced in favor of Santa Anna. The only point of truth in this news is the taking of the money by General Marquez, which was fully given in our correspondence from the city of Mexico, published three days since.

The robbery perpetrated by Marquez proves to what a low point the contest now going on in Mexico has sunk, and that it has become neither more nor less than a contest between public faith and constitutional rule represented by President Juarez, and the public robbery practised by Miramon, Marquez, Robles, Cobos, and the thieves that cluster round them. That the second in command of the army under the nominal President, Miramon, should under any circumstances, have so far violated the confidence reposed in the government of which he is one of the principal arms, as to steal the treasure entrusted in good faith to his protection, on which the duties laid by law had been duly paid, and for the safety of which the merchants had pledged faith of his government, seem incredible to any one who for a moment remembers that all governments must stand or fall as they respect or violate their pledge of honor and the rights of property. In this act Marquez himself has struck a deadly blow at the government he serves.

Watching with interest, as we have, the course of affairs in Mexico, we have not been surprised at this robbery by a self-created government, for we have pointed out the precedents which have led to it, step by step, and set forth long since our conviction that this result would and must ensue. When Miramon despatched, long since, a conducta from the city of Mexico, he exacted from the merchants payments in advance for protection to the coast, which he could not give, and export duties when he knew that he held no port at which it could be embarked. When the conducta passed through the command of Gen. Robles he took possession of it, and would not give it up till the merchants consented to sanction the robbery of thirty thousand dollars already made. Nor is this the only way in which the merchants are robbed. Forced contributions are laid upon them, which they are compelled to pay, and from time to time fraudulent contracts are made for which the public faith of the republic is pledged by an insur-

gent government, and the public debt is largely increased by the issue of illegal securities, which all parties know must become worthless from the moment the government which issues them falls as it must fall.

For the growth and continuance of this state of things, two foreign ministers in Mexico are chiefly responsible—Mr. Olway, the British Minister, and Mons. Gabriao, the representative of France. So firm and continued has been the support which these two officials have given to the system of plunder practised by the Miramon government, that the conviction is now generally entertained, in Mexico and out of it, that they are allied with the speculators, if not with the officers themselves, and have found great profit in the alliance. It is now nearly two years since President Buchanan saw the true condition and tendency of affairs in Mexico, and recalled the American Minister. But England and France have supported their representatives until within a short period Lord John Russell has listened to the outcries of the British merchants, and called Mr. Olway home to an account. Mons. Gabriao manages to hold on, by artfully representing to the French government that the French merchants who complain of his course are red republicans, who are insatiable to do so by hatred to the empire. Louis Napoleon has yet to learn that the good name and honor of his government are stained in Mexico by the venality of a Minister who, under the cloak of a pretended zeal for France, connives not only at the robbery of French merchants, but of all other foreign residents.

The only remedy for this state of things in Mexico lies in the adoption by England and France of the course which Mr. Buchanan has so wisely pursued. They should recall their ambassadors from that republic, and send out new ones to recognize the constitutional government of President Juarez. In giving him countenance and moral support, they will soon put an end to the present struggle; for as soon as Miramon and Marquez are deprived of the countenance given to them by the Ministers of England and France, they will sink at once to their true level as public robbers. If the conduct of Marquez in robbing the money of the British and French merchants in the conducta is passed over, it becomes a new sanction to the principle of plunder which is now openly practised by the party in power in the capital of Mexico.

Our own government can also do something further than it has yet done. While the present contest in Mexico has in a great measure disintegrated European trade there, we have done nothing to foster our own commercial interests with that republic. With almost a daily communication between every city in the Union and the Rio Grande frontier, not a letter can cross that river. The mail connection with Vera Cruz has been dropped by Congress, and renewed only by private enterprise. Our correspondence with all the Gulf ports is broken off. With the west coast we are in even a worse condition. We have a mail to Acapulco, but beyond that we cannot get, when a steam line from that point to the head of the Gulf of California would not only open the whole of Western Mexico to our trans-isthmus trade, but would bring the rich regions of Arizona within the scope of active emigration and development. A small effort on our part in regard to our postal intercourse with Mexico would soon open a large trade to American enterprise, would greatly increase our influence there, and would open to the constitutional government the means of carrying out its policy for the reorganization of that republic.—N. Y. Herald.

POLITICAL JOKE.—A story is told of a Democrat and Whig disputing about the respectability of their parties, when a drunken man, whom neither of them knew, came towards them. "There," says the Whig, "I'll bet you that is a Democrat;" and as the "tight" man approached he was addressed with, "I've made a bet that you are a Democrat—how is it?" "Well," said the fellow, giving his mouth a ludicrous twist, "I admit that I've got (hic) some of the symptoms, but (hic) I'm a Whig, by thunder!"

Taylor says courtships are the sweet and dreamy thresholds of unseen Idens, where half the world has passed in couples, and talked in whispers under the moonlight, and passed on, and never returned.

A MAN WITH AN IDIOSYNCRACY.—Mr. Wilburn, in his new book, "Ten Years of a Preacher's Life," thus describes a character who once frequented (on Sundays) the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans:

He followed wood-cutting as a profession, and wrought with exemplary zeal the six working days, hoarding every cent not required to furnish him with the most frugal fare. As his "pile" increased, he invested it in gold ornaments, watch-chains of massive links, shirt and sleeve buttons, shoe buckles, then buttons for vest and coat, a hat band of the precious metal, a heavy gold-headed cane, and in short, wherever an ounce of it could be bestowed upon his person, in or out of taste, it was done. The glory of his life, his one ambition, was to don his curious attire—which was deposited for safe keeping during the week in one of the banks—on Sunday morning, and then spend the day, "the observed of all observers," lounging about the office or the bar-room of the St. Charles Hotel. He never drank, and rarely spoke. Mystery seemed to envelop him. No one knew whence he came, or the origin of his innocent whim. Old citizens assured you, that year, his narrow savings were measured by the increase of his ornaments, until at length, the value of the anomalous garments came to be estimated by thousands of dollars. By ten o'clock, Sunday night, the exhibition was closed, his one day of self-gratification enjoyed, his costly wardrobe was returned to the bank vault, and he sank back into the obscurity of a wood-chopper.

Speaking of George Law and his wealth, the New York correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent writes that "if anything don't pay, Mr. Law respectfully drops it. He now owns nine tents of the Eighth avenue railroad, which alone is an income of a prince, and growing more valuable every day. He also owns nearly all the stock of the Ninth avenue, which, when completed, will run through Greenwich street to the Ninth avenue, and thence to Harlem river—a nine mile concern. Half the ferries belong to Law. He owns the Dry Dock Bank, and the bank owns about forty acres of docks, houses and land, almost in the heart of the city. Law owns the Staten Island ferry boats, and two miles of water front nearest New York, that in a few years will be worth, for docks, ten millions. He really owns the Flushing railroad, and Heaven knows how much more he owns. Most persons have an idea that he is an old man. No such thing. He is only fifty-one years old, and possesses one of those vigorous constitutions that will last him forty-nine years longer."

CHATEAU'S CHIROGRAPHY.—Speaking of Mr. Chateau, let me say that the best portrait of him, on a small scale, which I have seen, is the one engraved for Mr. E. G. Parker's Reminiscences. This book will also contain a facsimile of Mr. Chateau's handwriting, which has puzzled so many persons, including a Middlesex county deputy sheriff, of whom this story is told: He received a subpoena with Mr. C.'s name attached, and after contemplating it in various aspects he rushed into the office of a neighboring attorney, and asked, "What in h—ll is that?" Why, don't you know what that is?" "No; and I've been trying for two hours to find out." "Well, what should you think it was?" "Think why I should think it was Jesus Christ." "When you think of the initials, and that the number of letters is the same in both names, the mistake of the profane deputy is not to be wondered at. Mr. Chateau, I am told, was sensitive when allusions were made to his handwriting. Some one went into his office and found him reading the Post, which he laid down with the remark that he wished people would not concern themselves about his handwriting. The writer looked at the paper, and found a paragraph stating the prevalence of a rumor that Mr. Chateau was about to quit his profession and establish himself in Canton, having been offered a large salary by a merchant, who designed to employ him in lettering tea chests.

John, I saw your cousin Isaac a few weeks ago, and he had just received a fall, which cut a most dangerous gash in his arm. "Ah! poor fellow; what did he fall on?" "Well, I really forget now, but it rather strikes me that he fell on Tuesday morning."

BRITISH OPINION OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The following is from an article in Blackwood's Magazine, on the peace of Villafranca:

The result showed that Kossuth, with all his ability and eloquence, was but as an infant in the hands of the extraordinary man who rules France, and who now holds in his power the fortunes of Europe. Even from this little fact we can afford to lesson; for never until the old popular ideas of Louis Napoleon are displaced, and until the British public recognizes in him one of the most powerful and subtle intellects that the world has ever seen—a man gifted with the power of calculation that amounts to prescience, joined to a hand that never flinches and a tongue that never reveals—never, we say until the British public so learns to appreciate this new Napoleon, will it be possible for our government to cope with his policy, and make head against those new combinations which will date their birth from the momentous interview at Villafranca.

A good story is told of an Irish hostler, who was sent to the stable to bring out a traveler's horse. Not knowing which of the strange horses in the stalls was the traveler's, and wishing to avoid the appearance of ignorance in his business, he brought both animals. The traveler pointed out his own horse, saying, "that's my nag." "Certainly, yer honor, I know that very well, but I didn't know which was the other gentleman's."

One day a little girl, about five years old, heard a preacher of a certain denomination praying most lustily, till the roof rang with the strength of his supplications. Turning to her mother, and beckoning the maternal ear down to a speaking distance, she whispered:

"Mother, don't you think that if he lived nearer God, he wouldn't have to talk so loud?"

Such a question is worth a volume on "Elocution in Prayer."

A Zouave lost one of his fingers at the battle of Solferino. "Bon!" he exclaimed, "just my luck to lose the finger upon which I wore my wedding ring. Now my wife will insist upon it that I gave it to another woman."

Hurrah for the girls of '76!" "Thunder!" said a New Jersey Whig, "that's too plaguey old. No, no—hurrah for the girls of '17."

Eve was not half so smart as her daughters; she was cheated by Satan, but they generally beat the devil.—Louisville Journal.

The man who has nothing to boast of but his illustrious ancestors, is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is under the ground.

It is a common saying of moralists that the lower orders of animals have not the voices of men; yet it is certain that some of the insects are backbiters and all the quadrupeds tailbearers.

A young poet out west, in describing heaven, says: "It's a world of bliss, fenced in with girls." Where's the man that won't repent now?

A young lady, intending to paint her cheeks with rouge, put all the paint on her nose, and did not discover her error until she was requested to sign "the pledge."

Patrick, meeting a jackass braying hideously, remarked: "It's a fine large ear that bird has for music, but he's got a wonderful cowl."

Miller, Russell & Co.

GOODS AT COST!

The undersigned beg leave to inform the public that they will be in receipt of Fifty-one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 7th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected stock now on hand, they will sell at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at cost and twenty per cent freight.

Persons of Country Dealers and those desirous of purchasing their family supplies are called to the undersigned this held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.—ALSO—OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY.

AT G. S. L. City, and Camp Floyd, Fort bridge, Fairfield, and Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited to their stock on hand, and to arrive.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT. The people of this City and the public generally are assured that Opa Stock or Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for quality or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS, CASHMERES, MERINOS, ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONET AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRINOLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS, AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yaukeentousness. Don't forget Goo and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS 1-11

Ho! for America!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE! Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS! COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning, for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.

Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at reasonable rates.

No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

George Cronyn & Co. HAVING purchased the well-selected stock of H. S. Eldridge & Co., consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c., beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at

George Cronyn's Old Stand, near Bishop Hunter's, and offer them at retail, they assure the public they have put prices at a low figure.

You are invited to call and examine. The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol, Window Glass, Hay and Manure Forks, Shovels, Spades, Sifters and Shakes, Cotton Yarn, Dye-Stuff, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds.

To the Traveling Public. STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, at each point punctually at 8 a. m. and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four changes of horses on the road, also good and commodious Coaches, and careful drivers; therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE. He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE. He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All packages weighing under 40 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 40 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property shippers, except as received for by his agents at each end of the route.

A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited. Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.

P. J. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

NEW GOODS

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Rogers, Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our largest stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by DYE, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for sale by DYE, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

DYE, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will give prompt attention to all professional engagements.

OFFICE—One door North of Post Office, Great Salt Lake City.

Hockaday & Burr, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their NEW STORE ROOM ON MAIN STREET.

A large Assortment of MERCHANDISE, Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES. Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH, MARBLE BUILDING, CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS, of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct attention of the Profession to his unusually large stock of

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SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements. He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES, including every variety, English and Foreign, in his assortment of

PERFUMERIES, ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished this Establishment with a large supply of the choice and best of

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN. And is also prepared to fill all orders for

Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SADDLERY is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.

NEW GROCERY STORE OPENED. One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door north of Nixon's Store, if Hord & Dickson are not selling every thing in the Grocery line.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST. We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stocks of

STAPLE GROCERIES ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—

Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, nutmegs, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas, saltpetre, mustard, indigo, powder, lard, short, sugar, vanilla, nutmegs, mustard, and all the staples of every kind, brands, prices, favoring extra quantities of every kind, nuts of all kinds, bran, meal, cotton and pump twine, pipes and stoves, smoking and chewing tobacco, cutters and cloths, pickles, sugar of lead, oil, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, and at many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cane knives, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen.

HORD & DICKSON.

FULTON IRON WORKS. Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO. MANUFACTURE High and Low pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, shafting, Mill, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lard Saws and Brass and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Patented Childs Patents.

NOTICE. WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dryden, Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE. THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

DRY, BRO. & CO. at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

R. H. DYER. GILBERT & GERRISH.

WANTED: A FEW good Mules in exchange for good working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH.

WORK CATTLE. 100 Yoke of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

100 WAGONS JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Saddles, Harness, &c.

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, or fact all kinds of

Country Produce. Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO, 75 Light Chicago WAGONS; 350 Large AMERICAN WAGONS; 200 and a half AMERICAN WAGONS; the MALTRESS JACKSONS ONE STATION, for sale by G. A. PERRY & CO.

1-11

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1860.

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[From the States and Union]

Midnight Musings.

There is a tranquil season, when the heart
Unmoved by earth's dull burden and its
cares,
Drinks in the calm reflections, which
import
A silent pleasure, like the Christian's
prayers.
Tis thus we feel at midnight when alone,
And nought disturbs our quiet solitude,
When on the wings of Love so gently
borne,
Youth's first affection seems again re-
newed.

Again we wander in the grassy mead,
Where hours of childish joy we once
have felt;
Again with cautious steps we softly tread
O'er graves and tombstones where we
oft have knelt.
The sparkling brook runs gently through
the grove,
And violets cluster 'neath the shady
boughs;
The broad old rock, where first we spoke
of love,
Comes in the visions of our early vows.

Like rays of sunshine on a cloudy day,
Come thoughts of youth which years
cannot efface,
And tears and sadness quickly flee away,
And grief and sorrow scarcely leave a
trace.
'Tis sweet to think on each dear friend
of youth,
On every object of our dear old haunts,
On halcyon days of childhood's early
truth,
No other memory in life supplants.
TAV.

A TRUE STORY.

BY HAYWARD TAYLOR.

On the 12th of October, 1856, a celebration of a peculiar character was held in a small village near Jena. It was an occasion of an entirely local nature, and might have passed over unobserved and unknown to all except the immediate vicinity, but for its connection with the battle which fifty years and one day before annihilated the power of Prussia. An account of it, however, was published in most of the German newspapers, and this circumstance, the sequel of the story I am about to relate, was brought on. At the time the celebration took place, I was residing in Gotha, not more than fifty miles from the spot, and received the story almost in the very words of the chief actor in it. I am sorry that his name and that of the village have escaped my memory. All other particulars made too deep an impression upon me to be easily forgotten.

We must first go back to the 13th of October, 1806. On that day the windy uplands northeast of Jena witnessed the brief but terrible combat, which resulted in the triumphant entry of the French army into Berlin eleven days afterward—during which time Prussia had 60,000 men, 65 standards and 600 cannon. A portion of the French army was encamped on the battle-field, or quartered in the village around. The poor inhabitants overwhelmed by this sudden avalanche of war upon their quiet fields—where for a hundred years or more, they had reaped their harvest in peace—submitted in helpless apathy while their houses and barns were plundered by the lawless soldiery. The battle was over, but there was no lull in the blast of ruin. Through the clouds of cannon smoke which settled into the bosom of the deep valleys as the raw October evening came on, were heard in all directions shrieks of fear, yells of rage or triumph, and cries of pain or lamentation.

Davoust—the "Butcher of Ham-
burg," as the Germans called him—
took up his quarters for the night in
one of the most convenient and com-
fortable houses which could be found
in the neighborhood of the scene of
slaughter. Here he rapidly issued
orders for the disposition of the forces
under his command, gave direc-
tions for the morning and received

reports from his adjutants. He had
taken his cloak, and was about re-
turning to an inner chamber for re-
pose, when an officer entered. "Par-
don me, general," he said, "but there
is a case which requires attention.—
The German *canaille* must be taught
to respect us. Ten soldiers of com-
pany —, of the fourth infantry,
who quartered themselves in the vil-
lage of Waldorf (let us say) have
been driven away by the people, and
two or three of them are severely
injured."

Davoust's cold eye glittered, and
his mustache curled like the lip of a
mastiff, as he turned, and halted a
moment at the door of the bed-room.
"Send a lieutenant and twenty men
to the village, pick out ten of the
vagabonds and shoot them down!"
was the brief order. "Where is
Waldorf?" he added, turning to one
of those useful creatures who are
always willing to act as guides and
interpreters for the enemy in their
own land.

"There is a village called upper
Waldorf which lies near the head of
a small valley to the left; Middle
Waldorf is on the other side of the
hill, and Lower Waldorf about half
an hour's distance beyond."

The marshal, not caring to annoy
himself by more minute inquiries,
went to bed. If ten men were shot,
that was sufficient.

The next morning, at sunrise,
Lieutenant Lamotte, with twenty
men, marched over the trampled hills
to seek Waldorf. It was a disagree-
able business, and the sooner it was
over the better. On reaching a ridge
which overlooked the intersection of
two or three valleys, more than one
village was visible through the cold
fog now beginning to rise. "Qui-
est Waldorf?" inquired the officer of
the man whom he had impressed by
the way. "Das," answered the man,
"ish ober Waldorf," pointing to a vil-
lage on the left. "En avant!" And
in fifteen minutes more the French-
man marched in the little hamlet.

Hailing in an open space between
the church and the two principal beer-
houses, the officer summoned the in-
habitants together. The whole vil-
lage was already awake, for few had
slept during the night. Their ears
were still stunned by the thunders of
yesterday, and visions of burning
and pillage still danced before their
eyes. At the command of the
lieutenant, the soldiers seized all the
male inhabitants, and forcibly placed
them in line before him. The wo-
men and children waited near inter-
rible anxiety, for no one understood
the words which were spoken, and
these ominous preparations led them
to imagine the worst.

At this juncture, the son of the
village pastor appeared upon the
scene. He was a young man of
twenty, who was studying theology
in order to become his father's suc-
cessor, and fortunately had some
knowledge of French. The ap-
pearance of things, without the cries
and entreaties of the terrified peo-
ple, told him that his help was want-
ed. He immediately addressed
himself to Lieutenant Lamotte, and
begged for an explanation of the
proceedings.

"I am ordered to punish this vil-
lage," answered the latter, "for your
treatment of our soldiers last night.
The marshal orders that ten of you
must be shot. The only thing that
I can do is, to allow you to draw lots
among yourselves, or to point out
those concerned in the outrage."

"But," continued the young man,
"your General has been misinformed.
No French soldiers have visited
our village before you. We have
truly been in great fear and anxiety
the whole night; but the valley is
deep and the village is partly con-
cealed from view by the woods on
the side. There are also the villages
of Middle and lower Waldorf,
which lie further down in the open
valley. You can soon satisfy your-
self, sir, that this village is entirely
innocent; and I entreat you not to
shed the blood of our harmless peo-
ple."

"There is no time for investiga-
tion," said the officer. "I was or-
dered to proceed to Waldorf, and I am
guided hither. I will wait till you
make your choice of ten men to be
sacrificed, but have no authority to
do more."

By this time the people had learn-

women in tears and appealing ges-
tures crowded around the officer be-
gging him to spare their sons and hus-
bands—the men stood silent, with
bloodless faces and dumb, imploring
eyes. The scene was evidently
painful, both to the officer and the
soldiers, accustomed as they were to
the unmerciful code of war. They
were anxious to put an end to it and
leave; but the clergyman's son, in-
spired with the belief that the fate of
ten men rested upon his efforts, con-
tinued to urge his plea with a zeal
and eloquence that would not be set
aside.

Lieut. Lamotte struggled
awhile between his sense of duty and
his natural humanity, while the
young advocate appealed to his con-
science and to the obedience which
he owed to a higher commander
than Davoust. Finally he consented
to wait while a sergeant was dis-
patched to head-quarters, accompa-
nied by a peasant to show him the
nearest way. A few lines hastily
penciled stated the facts in the case,
and asked for further instructions.

Meanwhile the inhabitants waited,
in a state of suspense scarcely to be
endured. Lieut. Lamotte—who as a
thorough Frenchman, soon wearied
of a painful emotion, and shaking it
off at the risk of appearing heartless,
said: "The morning is keen, and a
walk before sunrise does not dimin-
ish the appetite—can you give us
some refreshments from your hidden
supplies?" At a word from the young
man, many of the women brought to-
gether the coffee they had prepared
for their own breakfast, with black
bread, mugs of beer, and a small
cheese or two—sufficient for a rough
meal—of which the soldiers partook
with the usual laughing comments on
"la cuisine Allemande." The com-
pany of victims looked on in silence,
and more than once muttered, gloom-
ily: "we are feeding our execution-
ers."

"Even if that should be true,"
said the young man, "it is but doing
as Christ has taught us. Whether
or not we obtain Christian charity
from these men, let us, at least, show
them that we are Christians."

This rebuke had its effect. A few
of the men assisted in entertaining
the soldiers, and the latter, with their
facility for fraternization, soon made
themselves at home. As the stom-
ach fills the heart also enlarges, and
the men began to say among them-
selves: "It is a pity these men should
be shot by mistake."

It was not long before the sergeant
and his guide arrived. The former
handed the lieutenant a note, which
he hastily tore open and read.—
"Waste no time in parley. It is in-
different which village is punished;
an example must be made. Do your
duty and return instantly." So ran
the pitiless answer.

"Choose your men!" said the lieut-
enant, rising to his feet, and grind-
ing his teeth to keep down his falt-
ering heart. But now the lamenta-
tions broke out afresh. The women
clung around the men who were dear
to them, and many of the latter, over-
come by the general distress, uttered
loud cries and prayers for mercy.—
The young man knelt down in front
of them, saying to the officer: "I do
not kneel to you; but I will pray to
God that he will remove the sin of
slaughter from your soul."

As the officer met his earnest eyes,
full of a sublime calmness and cour-
age, his own suddenly filled with
tears. He turned to his men who
stood drawn up in line before him,
but no word was spoken. Their
hands were in their proper places,
according to drill regulations; and
there were drops on many cheeks
which they could not wipe away.—
There was a silent question in the
officer's eye—a silent answer in
theirs. The former turned hurriedly,
beckoned the young man to him, and
whispered in an agitated voice:

"My friend, I will save you by
stratagem. Choose ten of your most
courageous men, place them in a line
before me and I will order my sol-
diers to shoot them through the head;
at the instant I give the order to fire,
they must fall flat on the ground; my
soldiers will aim high, and no one
will be injured; as soon as the volley
is fired I will give the order to march;
but no one must stir from this place
until we are out of sight."

These words were instantly trans-
lated to the people, but so great was

move. The pastor's son then took
his place, alone, in the vacant space
before the line of soldiers. "I offer
myself," said he, "as one trusting in
God that we shall all be saved; and
I call upon those of you who have
the hearts of men in your bodies to
stand beside me." Young Conrad,
a sturdy farmer, and but newly a
bridegroom, joined him—casting as
he did so a single encouraging look
upon his future wife, who turned
deadly pale but spoke not a word.
One by one, as men who had resolv-
ed to face death—for most of them
had but a trembling half confidence
in their escape—eight others walked
out and took their places in line.—
The women shuddered and hid their
eyes; the men looked steadily on at
the fascination of terror; and the lit-
tle children in awed but ignorant
curiosity. The plade was as silent
as if devoid of life.

Again the lieutenant surveyed his
men. "Take aim!" he commanded.
He continued—"aim at their heads,
that your work may be well done!"
But though his voice was clear and
strong, and the tenor of his words
not to be mistaken, a clairvoyant flash
of hidden meaning ran down the
line, and the men understood him.
Then came the last command: "Fire!"
but in the second which intervened
between the word and the ringing
volley the ten men were already fall-
ing. The crack of muskets and
sound of their bodies were simulta-
neous. Without pausing an instant
the lieutenant cried: "Right about
wheel!" "Forward!" and the meas-
ured tramp of the soldiers rang down
the narrow village street.

The women uncovered their eyes
and gazed. There lay the ten men,
motionless and apparently lifeless.
With wild cries they gathered around
them; but ere their exclamations of
despair had turned into those of joy,
the last of the soldiers had disappear-
ed in the wood. Then followed
weeping embraces, as all arose from
the ground—laughter, and sobs of
hysterical joy. The pastor's son,
uncovering his head knelt down,
while all reverently followed his ex-
ample, and uttered an eloquent
prayer of thanksgiving for their deliv-
erance.

What this young man had done
was not suffered to go unrewarded.
A blessing rested upon his labors and
his life. In the course of time he
became a clergyman, filling for a
while his father's place, for the peo-
ple he had saved but was afterwards
led to a wider and more ambitious
sphere. He was called to Leipzig,
received the degree of Doctor of Di-
vinity, and finally became known
throughout Germany as the founder
of the *Gustav Adolf Verein* (Gusta-
vus Adolphus Union), which has for
its object the dissemination of Prot-
estant principles by means of volun-
tary contributions. In some respects
it resembles the Home Missions of
our country. Many churches, built
by this association, are now scattered
throughout the United States.

The inhabitants of Waldorf never
forgot their pastor, nor he them.—
He came back from time to time to
spend a few days in the quiet little
village of his youth, and where the
most eventful crisis of his life was
passed.

In 1856, three out of the ten pseudo
victims of Davoust were still living
in their old homes, and the people
bethought them that the semicentennial
anniversary of such an event
deserved a special celebration.—
Dr. —, of Leipzig (formerly the
pastor's son,) was invited to be with
them. He came—he would have
come from the ends of the earth—and
after a solemn religious service in
the church, proceeded to the very
spot on which he had stood and faced
the French muskets, and there relat-
ed to the children and grand-children
of those he had saved, the narrative
which I have here given in less mov-
ing and eloquent words. Those who
were present described the scene as
singularly impressive and affecting.
The three old men sat near him as
he spoke; and the emotions of that
hour of trial were so vividly repro-
duced in their minds, that, at the
close, they laughed and wept as they
had done on the same day fifty years
before.

In conclusion, the speaker referred
to the officer whose humane strat-
agem had preserved their lives—

never heard of him. I did not even
learn his name; but he is ever re-
membered in my prayers. Most prob-
ably he died a soldier's death on one
of the many fields of slaughter which
intervened between Jena and Water-
loo; but if he should be living, it
would cheer my last days on earth
if I could reach him with a single
word of gratitude.

In the same year there lived—
and no doubt, still is living—in Lyons
an invalid and pensioned captain of
the Napoleonic wars. After a life of
vicissitudes, he found himself in his
old age, alone, forgotten, poor. Men
no better and braver than he had
achieved distinction by some lucky
chance; fortune had come to others,
and others had begotten children to
cheer and vitalize their declining
days. Him the world had passed
by, and for years he had been living
a quiet, silent, pinched life, by the
aid of his scanty pension. His daily
resort was a cafe, where he could
see and read the principal European
journals, and perhaps measure the
changed politics of the present time
by the experience of his past life.

One day in November, 1856, he
entered the cafe as usual, took his
accustomed seat as he was wont to do,
and picked up the nearest paper.—
It happened to be the *Augsburg
Allgemeine Zeitung*; but he had spent
some years in Germany, and under-
stood the language tolerably. His
attention was attracted by a letter
dated Jena. "Jena!" he thinks, "I
was there too: what is going on there
now? He reads a little further.—
"Celebration at Waldorf. Waldorf!
The name is familiar, where have
I heard it?" As he continues his per-
usal, the old captain's excitement, so
unusual a circumstance, attracts the
attention of all the other *habitués* of
the cafe. "Grand Dieu, Davoust—
Waldorf—the ten men—the pastor's
son! Did I dream such a thing, or
is this the same?" Forgotten for
years and years: effaced by a hun-
dred other military adventures—
overlaid and lost in the crowded stores
of a soldier's memory, the scene
came to light again. The pastor's
son still lived, still remembered and
thanked the preserver of his native
village! Many a long year had
passed since such a glow warmed
the chambers of the old man's heart.

That evening he wrote to Dr. —
in Leipzig. He was ill, and but a few
months distant from his last hour,
but the soldier's letter seemed like
a Providential answer to his prayers,
and brightening the flickering close
of his life. A manly and affectionate
correspondence was carried on be-
tween the two while the latter lived.
The circumstance, by me public,
and the deed was officially recogniz-
ed in a way most flattering to the
pride of Capt. Lamotte. The Grand
Duke of Saxe Weimar and the King
of Saxony conferred upon him the
orders of their respective houses,
which were followed soon afterward
by the cross of the legion of honor
from Louis Napoleon, and an increase
of his pension, which assured him
ease and comfort the rest of his life.
A translation of the doctor's nar-
rative, published in the French-
papers, drew attention to him, and
he was no longer a neglected fre-
quenter of the cafe. He was known
and honored, even without his three
orders.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters,
and thou shalt find it again after
many days."

SICKLES IN THE HOUSE.—A cor-
respondent of the *Philadelphia Press*,
speaking of the opening of Congress,
says:

"SICKLES was not present when
his name was called, but entered be-
fore the roll was gotten through.—
He walked placidly round the cen-
tre row of seats and dropped into a
seat on the third bench. He looks
well, and has grown his beard so as
to make a tolerable effective disguise.
He was the only solitary man in that
large assemblage. He was not spo-
ken to."

"Mr. G. has spoken ill of you,"
said a gossip to his friend, a man who
thoroughly understood the world.—
"That astonishes me," was his reply.
"I never rendered him any service."

It has been inferred that Dryden
was not opposed to sherry cobbler,
from a remark he once made—
"Straws may be made the instru-

SELLING THE LAWYERS.—On Sunday
night last, a stray "Billy Goat," who
had been a source of annoyance to the
police, was picked up by one of the offi-
cers of the sixth precinct, and conveyed
to the station house, where he was lock-
ed up in a cell like any other vagabond.
On Monday morning the officers thought
they would make a little fun out of "Bil-
ly's" capture. So they sent word to a
noted criminal lawyer at the Tombs that
a client of his, named William Goetz,
had been arrested and was then confined
in a cell at the sixth precinct station
house. Seizing his hat and cane, the
lawyer rushed to the rescue of his unfor-
tunate client, resolved, if possible, to ge-
him bailed out. On applying to the Ser-
geant in charge, the following dialogue
ensued:

Counsel for William Goetz—"Sergeant,
I would like to see one of your prisoners
a few moments."

Sergeant (up to the joke)—What is his
name, sir?

Counsel—"William Goetz."

Sergeant—"Ah, yes. Hard case—very
bad character. Do you know him?"

Counsel—"Know him! Yes, indeed, I
do, and can assure you that you are en-
tirely mistaken in regard to his charac-
ter. I have known him for fifteen years,
and can vouch for his respectability.—
Why he was once a member of the Com-
mon Council."

Sergeant—"Here, Jimmy, show the
gentleman to the cell of Mr. Goetz."

Exit counsel down stair to the cells.
Arriving at No. 4 he throws open the
door and calls "Mr. Goetz! Mr. Goetz!"

"Billy," being tired of his confinement,
and seeing a chance of escape, with a
joyful and prolonged "ba-aa," rushes
toward the door, and suddenly makes
his exit between the counselor's legs,
leaving that astonished and slightly
mortified individual to ruefully reflect
as he sits on the floor of the cell, upon the
ludicrous plight into which he has fallen.
"Mr. Goetz" cuts up snappy pranks in
and about the premises, in commemora-
tion of his escape, while his counsel, re-
covering his perpendicularity, immedi-
ately takes to his heels, and shows the
laughing policemen a straight coat tail
as he disappears around the corner. Of
course the joke is considered too good to
stop at this point, and the aggrieved coun-
selor must have his revenge, so he sends
another lawyer on the same errand, who
is likewise sold, and he takes his revenge
on a third. In this way six or eight
noted criminal lawyers visited the sixth
ward station house on Monday to see a
client named "William Goetz."—*N. Y.
Tribune.*

Prenticeana.

The following are a few specimens of
the contents of the new work by the edi-
tor of the *Louisville Journal*, entitled
"Prenticeana," just published in New
York:

A Mr. Archer has been sent to the
Ohio Penitentiary for marrying three
wives. "Insatiate Archer! could not
one suffice?"

A Pittsburg paper says, in an obituary
notice of an old lady, that "she bore her
husband twenty children, and never gave
him a cross word." She must have obeyed
the good old precept—"bear and forbear."

The editor of the Boston *Liberator* calls
upon the ladies of the North to make use
of nothing that is produced by slave la-
bor. He need not expect them not to use
cotton. They will not expel so old a
friend from their bosoms.

The common opinion is, that we should
take good care of children at all seasons
of the year, but it is well enough in the
winter to let them slide.

A writer in a Virginia paper devotes
three entire columns to describing the
Great Ridge Tunnel. We hardly know
which is the greatest bore, the tunnel or
the description of it.

The editor of an Indiana paper says,
"more villainy is on foot." We suppose
the editor has lost his horse.

We were considerably amused by an
account that we lately saw of a remark-
able duel. There were six men upon the
ground, and six misses.

The Ohio river is getting lower and
lower every day. It has almost ceased
to run. All who look at it can at once
perceive that it exhibits but little speed,
but a great deal of bottom.

A New England writer says that it has
been found that negroes can be better
trusted than white men, not to betray se-
crets. We suppose this is upon the
principle that they always "keep dark."

A woman in Florida, named Cross,
lately gave birth to an infant son which
weighed only one pound. That Cross
was not hard to bear.

Mr. Wm. Hood was robbed near Cor-
inth, Ala., on the 13th inst. The Corinth
paper says that the name of the high-
wayman is unknown, but there is no
doubt that he was Robin Hood.

A young lady in New Orleans, who re-
cently performed a remarkable feat in
rowing, has been presented with a beau-
tiful yawl. A smack would have been
more appropriate.

Mr. Henry A. Rhule says, in a *Mis-
sissippi* paper, that he has worked ze-
alously for the Administration. Now let
him turn and work faithfully against it.
'Tis a poor Rule that won't work both
ways.

Lies are hellish swords, that

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, EDITOR.

Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1860.

We returned, on Monday evening last, from a hasty visit to Camp Floyd. Every thing at that military post, so far as we saw, was as quiet, orderly and dull as quietness and dullness could be. Even "Frog," as the usually fast town of Fairfield is familiarly dubbed, seems to have caught the dullness of its military neighbor, and it presents the demureness, and if it had the addition of a church spire or two, the sanctified appearance of a New England village. But there is a great deal of "out-coming" in "Frog," and all are anticipating a revival of trade there before long. We should not omit to mention that the different theatrical companies at the Camp are doing all they can to relieve the dullness and monotony which prevails. We attended, on Saturday evening last, an entertainment by the Military Dramatic Association. The play was well performed—the music by the orchestra was excellent—the Irish song amusing—and the dance was—well, it was some; and we felt something like Simon Suggs, when he went to the theatre down in Savannah, "twas astonishing" to us how that gal did git down to her work."

Left for the States.

Dr. Joshua Hobbs, agent of Russell, Majors & Waddell, in this Territory, and Mr. J. M. Livingston, of the firm of Livingston, Bell & Co., left yesterday morning for "America." They were accompanied by Mr. C. Decker, an experienced mountaineer and traveler, who will go with them as far as Rocky Ridge, from which place they will proceed by the St. Joseph and Salt Lake mail line. Mr. John Kerr also left for the States by the Express of last Friday. The weather is inclement, and a trip across the plains at this season is necessarily attended by many hardships, and some suffering. Mr. Kerr, as is well known, has been confined in this city, for three months past with a broken limb, occasioned by the upsetting of the mail coach in descending the Little Mountain, near this city, in September last, after he had started home. He has so far recovered from the effects of the accident as to be able to undertake again the trip, then suddenly terminated, and it is to be hoped that he will, this time, accomplish it without accident, and with as little hardship as the length of the trip, and the reason in which it is undertaken, will admit of.

Robbery at Camp Floyd.

We learned while at Camp Floyd a day or two ago, that the office of Capt. P. T. Turnley, Asst. Quarter Master at that post, was entered on Saturday night last, and twelve hundred dollars in gold abstracted from a safe in the room. The robbery was evidently perpetrated by some one perfectly acquainted with the premises, and with the situation of things in the office. The key which locked the office was kept in a place where no one not knowing where it was, would have thought of looking for it; then the key of the safe from which the money was taken, was placed beneath a bundle of papers and locked in a desk. The thief, whoever he was, must have known where both these keys were, as he first unlocked the door of the office and replaced the key in its hiding place; he then obtained the key of the safe by breaking open the lid of the desk, leaving all the papers in the desk undisturbed.

We understood, before leaving Camp, that a messenger, employed in the office, was suspected of having committed the robbery, and that he had been arrested on the charge, but as we have heard nothing of the testimony against him, or of the result of the examination, which we presume he has before this undergone, we of course know nothing concerning his guilt or innocence, any farther than that he has heretofore enjoyed, in the office where he was employed, a reputation for honesty.

The following General Order from the Commanding Officer to the troops at Camp Floyd, has been published in both the Mormon journals of this city. Not wishing to be behind them in the consideration or respect which they show to any order emanating from the source from which this proceeds, we also give it an insertion in our columns; and in connection with merely add that, while any one has the right to coin gold, or to put it into any shape that they please, so that it is not made in imitation of government coin, it does not thereby become money strictly speaking, at least it is not a legal tender, and it is really worth only the mint value of the gold that it

more, they take it for more than its value.

Some of the coin referred to in this order, we think bears unmistakable evidence of having been stamped since 1848 or 9. From its brightness we should judge that it was very recently made.

HEADQUARTERS, CAMP FLOYD, }
U. T., January 10, 1860. }
GENERAL ORDERS, }
No. 4. }

The commanding officer has been informed that there is a large amount of gold coin, several thousands of dollars, purporting to be worth five dollars, commonly called "Mormon coin," about to be put in circulation in Fairfield.

As this coin is understood to be worth only (about) four and one half dollars, he recommends to the soldiers not to receive it for more than that sum, and better still, not to take it at all.

By order of Bv. Col. C. F. Smith.
(Signed) C. E. BENNETT,
2nd Lieut. & Adj't 10th Infant,
Post Adjutant.

We understand that Messrs Young & Irwin sold yesterday their entire stock of goods on hand here to Messrs Woodmansee & Bro. The gentle merchants are one after another selling out, and there are now but five or six left in the trade here.

Another ball will come off at the Townsend House next Thursday evening. Prepare yourselves, gentlemen, with the "spendulicks" and with a lady!

Latest News by the Express.

By the Express which arrived here on Monday, St. Louis papers as late as the 23rd of December were received. The news, however, is not important. No Speaker has yet been elected by the House of Representatives. The Republicans still continue to sustain Sherman, of Ohio, for that position, while the Democrats, up to the last ballot, gave their votes as heretofore, to Bocock, of Virginia. On the seventeenth ballot, which is the last of which advices have been received, held on the 21st December, the whole number of votes cast was 226; of these Sherman received 106. Millson, of Va., 96, Gilmer, of N. C., 6, Etheridge, of Tenn., 7, Davis, of Md., 4, and 7 scattering. The general impression seems to be that Sherman will be finally elected, though he appears at present little nearer that result than he did on the first ballot that was held.

Since the contest for Speaker has been going on, a good deal of excited, and some acrimonious debate has taken place among the members, and once or twice a collision has been near taking place between some of them; but thus far none has occurred. Among the encounters in debate, we observe one that took place on the 14th of December, between Roger A. Pryor, of Va., and Thomas A. R. Nelson, of Tenn., in which the gallant cavalier from Va. found an equal, if not an overmatch in his Tennessee adversary. They are both new members, neither of them having been in Congress heretofore; but Mr. Pryor is well known throughout the country as a vigorous and able writer, and as a somewhat ultra politician, of whom high anticipations have been expressed concerning the brilliancy of his career in Congress. Mr. Nelson is less widely known than Mr. Pryor, but is one among the ablest lawyers in the State which he in part represents, and as a sound reasoner, and wary and skillful tactician, we doubt not, will prove himself the equal of almost any member of the House.

While the House is indulging in wrangling and gladiatorial passages between the different members, the Senate is moving on in its usual staid and dignified course. Several bills and resolutions have been introduced, and members have given notice of other bills which they intend introducing. Among the resolutions, we find the following from Mr. Pugh of Ohio:

"Resolved, that the committee on Territories be instructed to inquire into the expediency of repealing so much of the act for the organization of the Territorial Governments of New Mexico and Utah as requires all laws passed by those Territories to be submitted to Congress for their approval or rejection."

Mr. Hale said it was not in order to proceed to legislate in business prior to the organization of the House.

Mr. Pugh called up this resolution a second time, on the 19th of December, when Mr. Harlan, of Iowa, moved to amend by adding, "that the Committee on Territories be also instructed to inquire into the propriety of authorizing the people of New Mexico and Utah to elect all their Territorial officers, executive, legislative, and judicial, in such a manner as the Legislatures thereof shall provide."

At this stage, Mr. Green moved that the discussion on the resolution be postponed till the Committee on Territories was organized. Mr. Hale concurred in

of Mr. Green was agreed to, and the consideration of the subject postponed till Monday.

Copeland, Green, Cook and Coppie, four more of the Harper's Ferry invaders and murderers, were executed at Charlestown, Va., on the 16th or December, in accordance with the terms of their sentence. Copeland and Green, (negroes) were executed shortly after eleven o'clock in the morning, and Cook and Coppie between one and two in the evening. Great efforts, it is said, were made by Gov. Willard of Indiana, who is connected with Cook by marriage, to gain a commutation of his punishment to imprisonment for life; but his efforts were unavailing, and a life, which had it not been for one rash and mad act, might have passed in usefulness and respectability, has closed in disgrace and dishonor. The evening before the execution, Cook and Coppie came near effecting their escape. They succeeded in removing their shackles, and in getting out of the cell in which they were confined; but in trying to scale the wall which surrounded the jail yard, they were discovered by one of the guard on the outside, who instantly fired on them, and came near hitting Cook. The prisoners instantly jumped back into the yard, and were soon after retaken and lodged in a more secure cell, with extra guards stationed about the jail.

Great Union Demonstration in Boston—Speech of Mr. Everett.

There was a great Union demonstration meeting held at Boston, on the 8th of December, which was participated in by conservative men of all parties, without distinction as to what particular party or shade of politics they professed. The leading speakers were the Hon. Edward Everett, Ex-Gov. Lincoln and Hon. Caleb Cushing. Ex-President Pierce also wrote a letter abounding in conservative and patriotic views in regard to the Union; but the great feature of the occasion was the noble address of Mr. Everett, the lofty patriotism and high toned eloquence of which has been rarely if ever excelled. We subjoin the closing part of Mr. Everett's address:

Mr. Chairman, those who look upon the existing excitement at the South as faction or extravagant have, I fear, formed a very inadequate idea of the nature of such an attempt as that which was made at Harper's Ferry was intended to be, and would have been, had it proved successful. It is to wait of reflection on this point that we must ascribe the fact that any civilized man, in his right mind, and still more any man of intelligence and moral discernment in other respects, can be found to approve and sympathize with it. I am sure if such persons would bring home to their minds, in any distinct conception, the real nature of the undertaking, they would be themselves amazed that they had ever given it their sympathy. It appears, from his own statements, and those of his deluded associates, of his biographer, of his wretched wife, that the unhappy man who has just paid the forfeit of his life had for years meditated a general insurrection in the Southern States; that he thought the time had now come to effect it; that the slaves were ready to rise, and the non-slaveholding whites to join them; and both united were ready to form a new Commonwealth, of which the constitution was organized, and the officers chosen. With this wild, but thoroughly matured plan, he provides weapons for those on whose rising he calculated at Harper's Ferry; he seizes the national arsenal, where there was a supply of arms for a hundred thousand men, and he intended, if unable to maintain himself at once in the open country, to retreat to the mountains, and from their fastnesses, harass, paralyze, and finally revolutionize the South. To talk of the pikes and rifles not being intended for offensive purposes is simply absurd. The first act almost of the party was to shoot down a free colored man, whom they were attempting to impress, and who fled from them. One might as well say that the rifled ordnance of Louis Napoleon was intended only for self-defence, to be used in case the Austrians should undertake to arrest his march.

No, sir, it was an attempt to do on a vast scale what was done in St. Domingo in 1791, where the colored population was about equal to that of Virginia; and if any one would form a distinct idea what such an operation is, let him see it—not as a matter of vague conception—a crude project—in the mind of a heated fanatic, but as it is told in the sober pages of history, that record the revolt in that island; the midnight burnings, the wholesale massacres, the merciless torture, the abominations not to be named by Christian lips in the hearing of Christian ears—some of which, too unutterably atrocious for the English language, are of necessity veiled in the obscurity of the Latin tongue. Allow me to read you a few sentences from the historian of these events:

"In the town itself, the general belief for some time was, that the revolt was by no means an extensive one, but a sudden and partial insurrection only. The largest sugar plantation on the plain was that of Mons. Gallifet, situated about eight miles from the town, the negroes belonging to which had always been treated with such kindness and liberality, and possessed so many advantages, that it became a proverbial expression among the lower white people, in speaking of any good man's fortune, to say, *il est heureux comme un negre de Gallifet* (he is as happy as one of M. Gallifet's negroes.) M. Odeluc, an attorney, or agent, for this plantation, was a member of the General Assembly, and being

ing to it would remain firm in their obedience, determined to repair thither to encourage them in opposing the insurgents; to which end he desired the assistance of a few soldiers from the town guard, which was granted him. He proceeded accordingly, but on approaching the estate, to his surprise he found all the negroes in arms on the side of the rebels, and he had to tell, their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake. M. Odeluc had advanced too far to retreat undiscovered, and both he and a friend who had accompanied him, with most of the soldiers, were killed without mercy. Two or three only of the patrol escaped by flight, and conveyed the dreadful tidings to the inhabitants of the town.

"By this time, all or most of the white persons who had been found on the several plantations, being massacred or forced to seek their safety in flight, the ruffians exchanged the sword for the torch. The buildings and cane fields were everywhere set on fire; and the conflagrations, which were visible from the town, in a thousand different quarters, furnished a prospect more shocking, and reflections more dismal, than fancy can paint, or the powers of man describe."

Such, Sir, as a matter of history, is a servile insurrection. Now let us take a glance at the state of things in the Southern States, co-members as they are with us in the great Republican Confederacy. Let us consider over what sort of a population it is, that some persons among us think it not only right and commendable, but in the highest degree heroic, saint-like, god-like, to extend the awful calamity, which turned St. Domingo into a heap of bloody ashes in 1791. There are between three and four millions of the colored race scattered through the Southern and South-western States, in small groups, in cities, towns, villages, and in larger bodies on isolated plantations; in the house the factory and the field; mingled together with the dominant race in the various pursuits of life; the latter amounting in the aggregate to eight or nine millions, if I rightly recollect the numbers.

Upon this community, thus composed, it was the design of Brown to let loose the hell-hounds of a servile insurrection, and to bring on a struggle which for magnitude, atrocity and horror would have stood alone in the history of the world. And these eight or nine millions, against whom this frightful war was levied, are our fellow-citizens, entitled with us to the protection of that compact of Government, which recognizes their relation to the colored race—a compact which every sworn officer of the Union or of the States is bound by his oath to support. Among them, sir, is a fair proportion of men and women of education and culture—of moral and religious lives and characters—virtuous fathers, mothers, sons and daughters, persons who would adorn any station of society in any country—men who read the same Bible that we do, and in the name of the same master kneel at the throne of the same God—forming a class of men from which have gone forth some of the greatest and purest characters which adorn our history—Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Marshall. These are the men, the women, for whose bosoms pikes and rifles are manufactured in New England, to be placed in the hands of an ignorant subject race, supposed, most wrongfully, as recent events have shown, to be waiting only for an opportunity to use them.

Sir, I have on three or four different occasions in early life and more recently, visited all the Southern and South-western States, with the exception of Arkansas and Alabama. I have enjoyed the hospitality of the city and the country; I have had the privilege before crowded and favoring audiences, to hold up the character of the father of his country, and to inculcate the blessings of the Union, in the same precise terms in which I have done it here at home, and in the other portions of the land. I have been admitted to the confidence of the domestic circle, and I have seen there touching manifestations of the kindest feelings by which that circle, in all its members, high and low, master and servant, can be bound together; and when I contemplate the horrors that would have ensued had the tragedy on which the curtain rose at Harper's Ferry, been acted out, through all its scenes of fire and sword, of lust and murder, of rapine and desolation, to the final catastrophe, I am filled with emotions to which no words can do justice. There could of course be but one result, and that well deserving the thoughtful meditation of those, if any such there be, who think that the welfare of the colored race could by any possibility be promoted by the success of such a movement, and who are willing to purchase that result by so costly a sacrifice. The colored population of St. Domingo amounted to but little short of half a million, while the whites amounted to only 30,000. The white population of the Southern States alone, in the aggregate, outnumber the colored race in the ratio of two to one; in the Union at large in the ratio of seven to one, and if (which Heaven avert) they should be brought into conflict, it could end only in the extermination of the latter after scenes of woe for which language is too faint; and for which the liveliest fancy has no adequate images of horror.

Such being the case, some one may ask why does not the South fortify herself against the possible occurrence of such a catastrophe, by doing away with the one great source from which alone it can spring. This is a question easily asked, and I am not aware that it is our duty at the North to answer it; but it may be observed that great and radical changes in the framework of society, involving the relations of twelve millions of men, will not wait on the bidding of an impatient philanthropy. They can only be brought about in the lapse of time, by the steady operation of physical, economical, and moral causes. Have those, who rebuke the South for the continuance of Slavery, considered that neither the present generation nor the preceding one is responsible for its existence? The African Slave trade was prohibited by act of Congress 51 years ago, and many years earlier by the separate Southern States. The entire colored population, with the exception, perhaps, of a few hundreds sur-

soil. Their ancestors were conveyed from Africa in the ships of Old England and New England. They now number between three and four millions. Has any person, of any party or opinion, proposed, in sober earnest, a practical method of wholesale emancipation? I believe most persons, in all parts of the country, are of opinion, that free labor is steadily gaining ground. It would, in my judgment, have already prevailed in the two northern tiers of the slaveholding States, had its advances not been unhappily retarded by the irritating agitators of the day.

But has any person, whose opinion is entitled to the slightest respect, ever undertaken to sketch out the details of a plan for effecting the change at once, by any legislative measure that could be adopted? Consider only, I pray you, that it would be to ask the South to give up one thousand millions of property, which she holds by a title satisfactory to herself, as the first step. Then estimate the cost of an adequate outfit for the self-support of the emancipated millions; then reflect on the derangement of the entire industrial system of the South, and all the branches of commerce and manufactures that depend on its great staples; then the necessity of conferring equal political privileges on the emancipated race, who being free would be content with nothing less, if anything less were consistent with our political system; then the consequent organization of two political parties on the basis of color, and the eternal feud which would rage between them; and finally the overflow into the free States of a vast multitude of needy and helpless emigrants, who, being excluded from many of them (and among others from Kansas) would prove doubly burdensome, were they admitted. Should we, sir, with all our sympathy for the colored race, give a very cordial reception to two or three hundred thousand destitute emancipated slaves? Does not every candid man see, that every one of these steps presents difficulties of the most formidable character—difficulties for which, as far as I know, no man and no party has proposed a solution.

And is it, sir, for the attainment of objects so manifestly impracticable, pursued, too, by the bloody pathways of treason and murder, that we will allow the stupendous evil which now threatens us, to come upon the country? Shall we permit this curiously compacted body politic; the nicest adjustment of human wisdom, to go in pieces? Will we blast this beautiful symmetric form; paralyze this powerful arm of public strength; smite with imbecility this great National Intellect? Where, sir, O where, will be the flag of the United States? Where our rapidly increasing influence in the family of nations? Already they are rejoicing in our divisions. The last foreign journal which I have read, in commenting upon the event at Harper's Ferry, dwells upon it as something that "will compel us to keep the peace with the powers of Europe," and that means to take the law from them in our own international relations.

I meant to have spoken of the wreck of that magnificent and mutually beneficial commercial intercourse which now exists between the producing and manufacturing States—on the hostile tariffs in time of peace and the habitually recurring border wars by which it will be annihilated. I meant to have said a word of the Navy of the United States, and the rich inheritance of its common glories. Shall we give up this? The memory of our Fathers—of those happy days when the men of the North and the South stood together for the country, on hard-fought fields; when the South sent her Washington to Massachusetts, and New England sent her Greene to Carolina—is all this forgotten? "Is all the counsel that we two have shared" all the joint labors to found this great Republic—is this "all forgot?" and will we permit this last great experiment of Confederate Republicanism to become a proverb and a by-word to the nations? No, fellow-citizens, no. This glorious Union shall not perish. Precious legacy of our Fathers, it shall go down, honored and cherished, to our children. Generations unborn shall enjoy its privileges as we have done, and if we leave them poor in all besides we will transmit to them the boundless wealth of this blessing.

B. F. Hallet, Democrat, of Massachusetts, made a speech at Lowell the other day, in which the following home thrusts occur:

There were two heresies of the Republican party—enmity to foreign labor and hatred to the South. He showed what had been gained to the public wealth and private prosperity, by the infusion of the wealth of labor brought here by emigration, and that American laborers had been advanced and elevated by it. He next demonstrated the folly and wickedness of a party in this Commonwealth, where we lived by spindles, inciting the people to hatred against the South, whose form of slave labor supplied the great material of industry, cotton, without which Lowell would have remained a desert. Annihilate cotton and she would return to the desert. The men and women of Lowell worked up cotton enough every week to make a belt round the earth, and how would they live without cotton? And yet they were listening to and being led by preachers, lecturers and politicians, who taught them that their whole duty to God and man consisted in hatred to the South! they concealed from them the truth which lies at the bottom of all this, and makes their teachings and acts a mountain of hypocrisy, namely, that Massachusetts builds her mills, ships, houses and cities, out of slave cotton; that she freights three-fourths of her vessels with slave cotton; that she annually sends out for sale thirty-six millions of fabrics woven by her anti-slavery citizens out of slave cotton; and that to do all this she employs, and is directly responsible for it as if she owned them, about three hundred thousand slaves to raise cotton for her in the Southern States. And with all this slave cotton, and slave sugar, and slave rice, and slave tobacco, filling her pockets with wealth and the families with comfort, she stands apart, Pharisee like, to pray and "thank God she is not like those publicans and sinners," the slave-

The Funeral of Washington Irving.

[From the New York Evening Post.]
Yesterday the funeral of Washington Irving took place at Tarrytown, where for twenty-one years the great author had resided, and to almost every inhabitant of which he was a personal friend. Indeed, the unanimity with which the people of that vicinity flocked to do honor to the memory of their late fellow-townsmen, was the spontaneous exhibition of their personal regard rather than an ovation to the genius and talent of a world-renowned author.

According to previous arrangement the stores at Tarrytown were closed yesterday, and many of them draped with black and white muslin. This gave a peculiar air of melancholy to the aspect of this quiet village, to which the slow tolling of the church bells gave an additional mournfulness. The numerous visitors from New York, most of whom came by the eleven o'clock train from the city, reaching Tarrytown at about noon, were thus at once reminded of the solemnity of the occasion and of the mournful character of their visit.

It would be difficult to estimate the number of persons that visited the village, to attend the funeral of Mr. Irving. We were, however, assured by an old inhabitant that on only one previous occasion had there been so large a concourse of people in Tarrytown. That occasion was the dedication of the monument erected to the memory of Paulding, Williams and Van Wert, on the spot where those patriots captured Major Andre. Certainly on no previous occasion has the village contained such an array of men eminent in the various walks of literature and commerce.

The principal road at Tarrytown, after leaving the depot, and passing by a number of the principal stores and the hotels, winds up a short steep hill, and continues running eastwardly for about a quarter of a mile, until it meets the main road running from New York northward, parallel with the Hudson river. The upper part of the village has a more rustic appearance than the portion beneath the hill, as the houses are detached, and stand in large gardens surrounded by rich foliage, which even yet has not entirely disappeared.

At the crossing, where the road from the depot meets the main road, which, during its course through Tarrytown, is called "Broadway," an arch or canopy of black and white drapery decorated the street. To the south, about two miles from the junction, is Sunnyside, the celebrated residence of Mr. Irving the Wolfert's Roost of the old Dutch times.

At this period of the year Sunnyside generally presents a melancholy appearance, the trees being almost entirely denuded of foliage, the dry leaves lying upon the walks and lawns, and the winds playing around the yet verdant evergreens and among the bare branches with the soft, sad music peculiar to the autumn breeze. The house itself, with its quaint gables, its old fashioned ornaments and rambling wings, readily assumes a tinge of melancholy. But yesterday it appeared unusually lonely; the windows were closed, and delicacy prevented others than those connected with the family or with the necessary funeral offices from intruding upon the house of woe, or trespassing upon the tastefully laid out grounds.

At about one o'clock the funeral procession left Sunnyside, where a private religious service had been held by Dr. Creighton, the Rector of Christ Church, Tarrytown, and an intimate personal friend of the deceased. The coffin was placed in a handsome hearse, the sides of which were glazed, so that the coffin was plainly visible. The carriage containing the friends of the deceased followed.

As the procession approached the public school, the children were seen arrayed in a line upon the roadside. As the hearse passed, the boys and teachers uncovered their heads in respect to the memory of one who for years had taken an active interest in their studies.

The church, where the funeral ceremonies took place, is only a few rods from the school house, and stands on the west side of the road.
Rev. Dr. Creighton and Rev. Mr. Spencer, the officiating clergyman, met the body at the door of the church, and proceeded up the south aisle, reading the opening sentences of the Episcopal burial service.

Arrived at the chancel, the coffin was deposited before the chancel rail, while the choir sang to a Gregorian chant, the appointed anthem, "Lord let me know my end." Dr. Creighton then read the lesson from the

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15th chapter of I. Corinthians, and the choir sang the verses of the 20th psalm, to the choral known as "St. Ann's."

The hymn is often sung at funerals, and was selected for the funeral of the late Bishop Wainwright.

Dr. Creighton then stated that those desiring to take a last look at the features of the deceased could do so by passing up the south aisle, crossing in front of the chancel, and leaving by the north aisle.

Nearly a thousand persons who had been unable to gain entrance to the church, availed themselves of this mournful privilege, and passed a quick though solemn procession by the remains of Washington Irving.

Among the distinguished men who took part in this token of respect, or were present at the services, were Commodore Paulding, Hamilton Fish, John A. Dix, William B. Astor, Gu- lian C. Verplanck, George Bancroft, N. P. Willis, Henry T. Tuckerman, G. P. Putnam, Evert Duyckinck, George J. Duyckinck, George Fol- son, Frederick Sanders, President King of Columbia College, and Dr. Cogswell, of the Astor Library. Al- most every inhabitant of Tarrytown was present to offer their last tribute of respect to their late friend and fellow-townsmen.

The features of Mr. Irving ap- peared very thin to those who had not seen him for some time. During the last year, however, Mr. Irving's failing health had visibly told upon his attenuated frame, and he looked very different from what he did five years ago. Then he might have been seen every Sunday in his pew in the little village church, always ready at the close of the services to greet the numerous friends that always met him by the church door. He ap- peared well and hearty—as unlike the conventional idea of a literary man as could be, and more like a well-to-do merchant or respectable alderman. Mr. Irving dressed, of course, respectably, but never ele- gantly, and he often had a peculiar shambling gait, that would attract the attention even of those who did not know him. In entering the church he usually was waylaid by a few friends, spoke a few words with them, and then passed in to his pew near the chancel, recognizing by a kindly smile, as he walked up the aisle, his various acquaintances. At other times he would visit the Sunday school, for many years under the superintendence of his intimate friend and his pall-bearer, Mr. Nathaniel B. Holmes, of Spring Hill College, Tarrytown. He always was very fond of and exceedingly popular among children, and therefore, took a lively interest in the Sunday school. He was for many years a warden of Christ Church, and on several occa- sions served as lay delegate to the Diocesan Convention. A firm though not bigoted Episcopalian, Mr. Irving loved the services of his church, and often expressed his devoted admi- ration of her liturgy. At the meeting held by the citizens of Tarrytown, the night after Mr. Irving's death, Rev. Mr. Spencer spoke of Mr. Irving's love of the church, his good- ness of heart and his susceptibility to emotional influences. He said that he had seen Mr. Irving's eyes well over with tears at the least cir- cumstances that would touch his heart. He was passionately fond of music. On the occasion of his first interview with Mr. Irving, he was expressing his interest in that glori- ous hymn of the church—the *Gloria in Excelsis*—and repeating the words, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will to men," he ex- claimed, with his eyes moistened, and his voice trembling with emotion, "That is religion, Mr. Spencer; that is true religion for you."

Mr. Irving usually attended church accompanied by his nieces and other relatives.

Mr. Irving's body was enclosed in a rosewood coffin, which was embossed with heavy silver screws, and furnished on the sides with chased sil- ver handles. On the top was a sil- ver plate bearing the inscription:

WASHINGTON IRVING,
Born April 3, 1783.
Died November 28, 1859.

Wreaths of native and exotic flow- ers lay on the coffin lid. The corpse was clothed in ordinary civilian cos- tume.

THE ROUTE TO THE GRAVE

lay along a road offering most beau- tiful glimpses of land and water scenery, but now rendered peculi- arly interesting by the fact that it passes through the scenes that the pen of Mr. Irving has rendered classic.— The hearse and carriages accompani-

ed and preceded by a large number of pedestrians, started from the church at about two o'clock, and passed up the main road, through and beyond the village. The piazzas of the houses were crowded with specta- tors, while the rocks on the wayside also served as standing points for strangers and citizens. While the procession was on its way, the bells of the various churches tolled re- sponsively.

The procession passed through the village by the monument erected last year on the spot where Maj. Andre was captured, until a sudden turn and rapid descent in the road brought the spectator in full view of one of the most delicious bits of pastoral scenery in the vicinity of New York—the brook and cove of Sleepy Hol- low, with its pond reflecting the trees upon its hilly borders, while on its opposite shore stood the celebrated Van Tassel mansion, the same to which Ichabod Crane was invited on the night of his celebrated adventure with the headless horseman. The old mill still stands, forming a prom- inent feature in the picture, and doing to this day good and active ser- vice. A few rods further and the bridge which Ichabod crossed in his furious flight, and which Irving in his tale has immortalized in the same way that Burns immortalized another bridge in his Tam O'Shanter, came in sight. It was elegantly decorated with evergreens, and black and white drapery and rosettes. Beyond this, on the opposite bank, stands the old Dutch Church, which, according to an inscription on its front, was built in 1699, by Frederick Phillips and Catharine Van Cortlandt, his wife. The Tarrytown Cemetery, which bears also the title of the Mount Pleasant Cemetery, lies to the north of this church, upon the slope of the hill. It is already thickly populated with tombstones, some of them dat- ing as far back as the year 1667.

THE GRAVE OF WASHINGTON IRVING.

Near the summit of the slope where a grove of oak and yew trees commences to crown the hill, is the burial place of the Irving family. It is a large square lot, bounded by a low fence and a thickly grown ever- green hedge. Near the center is a row of five graves, while a few feet distant is another row of five more graves, all marking the resting places of the deceased members of the Irving family. Between these two rows, and connecting them into one continuous row, is the grave of Wash- ington Irving, which, like the others, will be marked by a plain white mar- ble slab. This latest grave is very near the center of the Irving lot.

OBSEQUES AT THE GRAVE

Only a few carriages, containing the relatives of the deceased, ap- proached the grave, the others being left in the road by the old church, while the occupants walked to the place of interment. Dr. Creighton officiated, and, according to the sol- lemn form of the Episcopal service, consigned the "earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes." The scene at this moment, apart from the insepa- rable solemnity of such an occasion was one of more than ordinary in- terest.

The day was mild and balmy as at spring time, while the sun, yet high above the horizon, was veiled rather than dimmed by a film of cloud, which softened the rays that would otherwise have fallen with painful brilliancy upon the eyes of the re- verently uncovered crowd that was present. The relatives and person- al friends of the deceased were with- in the enclosure of the burial lot, while outside, and upon the various hillocks commanding a view of the scene, were many of the townspeople and strangers. Dr. Creighton, Bish- op Potter and Rev. Pierre M. Irving, stood at the head of the grave, and by them was the venerable brother of Washington Irving, Mr. Ebenezer Irving, now eighty-six years old, supported by his two daughters, the nieces whose care and affection so greatly enlivened the latter years of Washington Irving's life. Other re- lations and friends made up the group. The scene spread out before this sad assembly, though all unheeded by them, was one of singular beau- ty. Down the green hill slope, thick- ly dotted with grave stones, groups of late comers were coming slowly towards the place of interment. At the foot of the slope the old re- volutionary church, its front draped in black, while the road before it was crowded with carriages. Beyond this the smooth sheet of water that supplies the ancient Van Tassel mill dam was plainly discernable, while still farther were the village of Tar- rytown and the Hudson river, the Palisades forming a distant back-

ground. The delicate blue haze that pervaded the atmosphere mingled with the rich tints of an afternoon sun, which, as it descended, resolved itself, an hour or two later, into one of those gorgeous autumn sunsets that add such a peculiar glory to American scenery. And it was in such a place as this, on such a day, and under such circumstances, that Washington Irving, the genial author, and the loved and cherished friend and citizen, was laid quietly down to take his last sleep, among the scenes he has himself so faithfully describ- ed, by the side of his mother, and in the very spot he had but a week ago designated as the place of his final repose.

Washington Irving, as the last of the great literary men of the earlier part of the century, and probably from his personal acquaintance with the great Scottish novelist, recalls to mind the genius and career of Walter Scott. In their last days, too, there was a singular similarity. Like Scott, Irving had his home among the scenes that he particularly loved, and which he had invested with the magic of his genius, and, like Scott, he was buried amid those scenes.— It is difficult to tell whether the burial- place of Scott or of Irving is the more attractive. Beneath a fine majestic arch of Dryburgh Abbey, one of the few remains of that noble gothic edifice that has escaped the ravages of time—so near the banks of an historic Scottish stream, that the ripple of her waters can be heard from his grave—within sight of the almost enchanted-land.

"Where fair Tweed flows round holy Maryrose,
And Eildon slopes down to the plain."

surrounded by decaying monuments of the mediæval grandeur, of which he has so nobly sung, they built the sarcophagus of Walter Scott. On the shores of his loved Hudson, in sight of the noble Palisades, before whose grand magnificence the mediæval monuments are but as toys, and under only the arch of oak and yew branches twenty-seven years later Mr. friend Washington Irving was laid to rest. They are now both but mere historic names. Not Ab- bey will not be oftener visited than the quiet churchyard that looks upon Sleepy Hollow and the Tappan Zee.

INCIDENTS OF WASHINGTON IRVING'S LIFE—HIS CONVERSATIONAL POW- ERS, HIS FEELINGS, HIS LOVE OF MUSIC, &c.

[From the New York Herald, 2d.]

The villagers narrate many inci- dents illustrative of the genial and kindly qualities of the deceased, whose name is constantly upon their lips, his memory is green in their hearts. He was the enemy (if such a word can be associated with such a character) of all contention and strife, in whatever form, and hence he took no prominent part in political affairs. Yet he never suffered an election day to pass, no matter how stormy and unpleasant, without going early to the polls and religiously depositing his vote; and having per- formed that duty, he straightway returned to his home. His ballot was always prepared at home, and the officious ticket distributor was invariably put aside, with the old kindly smile and a polite "Thank you, I am already provided for." I naturally inquired what ticket he voted, but, among half a dozen men who had known him for years, not one was able to answer the question.

Mr. Irving was one of the war- dens of Christ Church of which he had long been a communicant. A year or two ago the church had just under- gone some repairs of a costly char- acter, when one night some unruly boy threw a stone through the chancel window, breaking the glass and doing considerable mischief. At a vestry meeting shortly after a gentleman denounced the act, and announced that the offender had been discov- ered to be a lad whom he named—a wild youth, well known in the vil- lage as a sort of "Ike Partington." There was some talk of bringing the culprit to punishment, when Mr. Irving rose and said that as he was the senior warden any punishment to be inflicted would have to be meted out by him, and as he distinctly remem- bered that he was once a boy himself, he would have to measure the punish- ment accordingly. The matter was dropped at once, but we are assured that ever since the boys have been very careful about throwing stones in that vicinity.

Although his social conversational powers were unrivaled, Mr. Irving was not a public speaker, being very diffident, and avoided as far as pos- sible appearing at public occasions.— A year or two ago, however, when Captain Cobb, of the black Ball line, who recently died in Florida, gave

the town of Tarrytown a splendid new school house, which he had built for the purpose, Mr. Irving was present at the banquet given on the occasion with numerous other distinguished gentlemen residing in the neighbor- hood. Being called upon somewhat unexpectedly he positively declined to speak, but in response to a subsequent call he made ample amends in a neat little speech, which is described to me as the gem of the occasion, abounding in the genuine Knicker- bocker humor.

ANOTHER INTERVIEW WITH MR. IR- VING.

YONKERS, Nov. 29, 1859.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,
My interview with Mr. Irving will ever be held by me as sacred. To say that it was most satisfactory and pleasant is to say nothing. I had, indeed known him by his books, which I have read over and over again, and never without feeling drawn to him anew; and I have look- ed forward to the possibility of a personal acquaintance with an eag- erness of hope which cannot surprise one who knows the charm of his spir- it as infused throughout his works. But, when I saw him in his own house, I felt that the chasm of years had been bridged over in some mys- tical way, and as though I had known him intimately for a long, long time.

Only last Tuesday—a week ago this very day—I saw him, and heard him speak with fervor and affection of old scenes and old friends; and now I write, overpowered with grief as well as gratitude, when I hoped to express most hearty thanks to you for leading me to that fountain of which I desired often to drink, but which has been withdrawn as soon as presented. May it be a perennial fountain in the garden of God.

How beautiful that he should have closed his life on earth just with the close of the Christian year! With the very Advent season has his im- mortal bliss begun.

I happened to mention the name of Washington Allston. It set his soul all glowing with tender, affectionate enthusiasm. To hear the great patriot so praised by the great writer, with a voice tremulous partly with infirmity but more with emotion, was something to keep, as surely as if every word had been engraven with the point of a diamond.

I do not wish to make him weary, and his cordial desire that I would call to see him again, and his ex- pressions of good will, so much more hearty than I had any right to expect, will ever be cherished as a benedic- tion. I seem to have received a part- ially blessing upon my heart and soul; how little did I then think that it would prove the very last. I had not said a word about his fame or his books; I was too busy holding com- munion with his living spirit to think at the time of his works, but I knew that he recognized me one of his thousands of admirers quite as thor- oughly as if he had spent the pre- cious time in passing high wrought encomiums. I have had my share of sorrows; sometimes in hours of deep sadness, I think that I have had more than my share; but then comes the reproving recollection of manifold and great mercies; and, certainly, the consciousness of having struck, how- ever feebly and briefly, a chord of sympathy with the heart of Wash- ington Irving, will bring to me much consolation in times of future despondency.

When I was leaving Mr. Irving I asked him to let me pluck some of the ivy leaves that adorn his house. He consented with a smile so full of kindness and tenderness, and with a tone so full of feeling, that I shall regard every leaf as more precious than gold.

WILLIAM G. DIX.

AN INDIAN'S COMMENT.—When Governor Tallmadge went out to Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, then a ter- ritory, his new home was graced by several grown up daughters. The Indians were "there and thereabouts" at the time, and frequently were met by members of the Governor's fam- ily. It was an era in female dress when the bustle was a desired acces- sion of grace and outline, but new to the aborigines. A grave old chief one day was asked what he thought of the Governor's daughters. "Pret- ty squaws, nice squaws, pity 'um backs broke." What would the old chief say now in these modern days of wide-spread crinoline?

In the English Church at Geneva, Switzerland, prayer for the Presi- dent of the United States has recent- ly been introduced.

Waiting for the Return- less.

Every such event as the expedition and fate of Sir John Franklin and his men possesses parentheses, "asides," if we may say so, that in point of interest are not inferior to the grander incidents of the great drama.

After the curious world fancies that the whole story is told, little episodes like the following are brought to light, which we find in the Philadelphia Bulletin. Renryn is an old town in the West of Eng- land, and situated only a mile from Falmouth. As the story runs, about fifteen years ago a young sailor named Johns, a native of Penryn, belonged to a coasting vessel sailing between that port and London. He was the accepted suitor of a young girl in about his own circumstances, but whose personal attractions gained the attention of more than one young man of better station. As is not to be wondered at, the young woman was a bit of a coquette, and flirted, in the absence of her accepted lover, with some of her other admirers. Among these was a dashing young fellow from Falmouth, who had once had a quarrel with young Johns, and whose attention to the girl—Miss Cook—were at first prompted by a spirit of malice to his adversary. He took her to places of amusement, rode or walked with her on Sundays, endeavored to make his attention to her as public as possible.

Rumors of this reached Johns on some of trips home but as he never saw them together, he always passed the tales by with as little attention as possible. Once, however, his vessel arrived in port on Sunday evening and her lover hastily donned his best suit and rushed off to see his lady-love. She was not at home, having gone to church. Impatiently he hurried off to the church, and near its gate met his apparently faithless sweetheart walking arm in arm with his detested Falmouth adversary.— Without waiting to meet them he turned and went on board his ship.

It was the time when the brave Franklin was forming his expedition for the exploration of the North- western Passage, and great induce- ments in the way of bounty, money and comparatively large pay were laid out to the adventurous mariners. The two towns furnished seven vol- unteers. One of these was young Johns. Stung by the seeming faith- lessness of his beloved, he had joined the daring party that were to seek fame and perhaps death, amid the un- known terrors of the North Pole.

Soon after this rash step had been taken, Johns learned that Miss Cook was still faithful to him alone. The meeting between them must have been both very sweet and bitter—sweet in the knowledge of each other's constancy—bitter in the cer- tainty that they must part, for it was now too late to retract. Even if it was possible to withdraw from this service under government, manly honor forbade a cowardly desertion of the townsmen who had volunteer- ed with him; nor would he bear to face the jeers of the people of the rival town. Besides there was some hopes of a speedy return, and the girl was somewhat proud after all of his bravery and the honor which the daring step would attach to his name.

On a bright May morning they were married in the old church of St. Gervasius, and a merry peal rang from the old square, gray tower in honor of the nuptials, for Johns was a favorite with many of the townspeo- ple, and the bride was, as we have said, somewhat of a belle of the place. The honeymoon was but of a few days duration, for the volunteers were soon ordered to join their ships.

On the 23th of May, 1845, the Erebus and Terror sailed from the river Thames with 135 souls on board; on the 26th of July in that year, the whaling ship Prince of Wales spoke them at the entrance of Lancaster Sound. That was the last time the members of the expedi- tion were ever seen by civilized men.

The wives of the explorers monthly drew half the pay of their husbands. The other half accumulated in the hands of the government until the return of the husbands, or the official notification of their deaths. Mrs. Johns drew her pay and lived at home with her parents, eagerly look- ing for the accounts of the progress of the expedition. In some time she became the mother of a boy, and in her new duties she passed the time less heavily.

Months rolled on to years, but still no tidings came of the fatal vessels. Expedition after expedition went in search of the missing men, but all

returned with the same story of pri- vation, danger and want of success.— With painful eagerness the wacher now grasped the weekly London newspaper in search of news of the lost ones, and earnestly besought the opinions of skillful navigators as to the chances of their safety. Hope, at last, seemingly died out in all hearts save hers.—She clung to the last straw.

Those who climbed the steep of Pendennis Castle eight or nine years since, may have seen on Sunday afternoons a comely woman, clad in plain but neat dress, seated on an emburase of a battery, gazing out on the waters of the English Chan- nel, waiting and watching for the vessels that never came. Her little boy skipped about picking the daisies and butter-cups that spangled the grassy slopes.

At length hope died out of all hearts, even hers. But still she lived on her quiet life. The visits to the heights were no longer made, but friends saw that the absent one lived in her thoughts. Then came the tid- ings brought by Dr. Rae, convinc- ing every one that the sad drama of life had actually been played out on those everlasting ice-fields. Govern- ment, which had continued the pay to the bereaved wives, was com- pelled to officially announce the unfortunate explorers as dead. The half pay which had accumulated in its coffers was now paid over to the representatives of the deceased, and future pay was stopped. To Mrs. Johns the sum paid over amounted to about a hundred pounds sterling. Now at last the widow's weeds were put on and the fatherless lad was dressed in mourning. When we last heard of them—about a year since—they were still living in their native town, pursuing the old course of life. The widow eked out her little fund by sewing and remained still constant to her first love.

Such is the story as we find it, and it impresses us with the pleasant truth that there are more spirits like Lady Franklin's than the world recognizes; spirits that disguised in poverty, and moving in humble walks, that are as rich in faith and hope and deathless love as Lady Franklin.

ADVANTAGE OF LARGE NEWSPA- PERS.—An editor called on one of the publishers of a certain paper and began telling him how grateful for the patronage hitherto bestowed on his enterprise, he was going to in- crease the size of his paper. "That's right," exclaimed he of the goose and shears, "that's right. I am glad of it. Your paper was too small to wrap a coat in it!" The editor gasped for breath.

JUDGE KINNEY.—During the heat of the recent canvass, an article re- flecting severely upon the official character of Judge Kinney, while Chief Justice of Utah, was copied into this Journal from the Atlantic Monthly. We have recently met several intelligent gentlemen from that Territory, and we have become satisfied, that the article referred to, did great injustice to the Judge.— Those gentlemen complained bitterly of the character of the officials sent to that Territory, by this; and the preceding National Administration, but they all united in saying that Judge Kinney was generally popular with the people of Utah and was re- garded by them, as an honorable man, and an upright Judge. This much we regard as due to the Judge, and we cheerfully say it.—Republican.

GOOD TIME COMING.

MONOPOLY DONE AWAY WITH.
GEO. CRONYN & CO.,
SIGN OF THE BIG

Best to Inform the Farmers and Public in general that they are selling their splendid stock of
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, DYE-STUFFS &c., &c.,
Low for CASH or READY PAY, determined to make room for a new stock next summer. Their prices will be found reasonable.

CALL AND EXAMINE,
NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Teas, B. & quality, from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per lb.
Sugar, 3 lbs. for one dollar.
Coffee, 35 cts. per lb. and
State Raisins, 30 cts. per box d.
With every other article in proportion.
A few of Hodge's Best Steel pens, 75 cts. per lb.

For Sale,
FLOUR, CORN MEAL, HARTLEY, OATS, CHO.
PED WHEAT.

Traders and Peddlers will do well to call.
10-11

STEPHEN DEWOLFE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR
AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory,
will attend to collections and other
business entrusted to his care.

OFFICE—He is formerly occupied by Ch. Mas-
ice Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore &
Green's store.
2-11.

I and Jenny Davis.

On a sunny summer morning,
Early, as the dew was dry,
Up the hill I went a berrying:
Need I tell you—tell you why?
Farmer Davis had a daughter,
And it happened that I knew,
On each sunny morning, Jenny,
Up the hill went berrying too.

Lonely work is picking berries,
So I joined her on the hill;
Jenny, dear, said I, "your basket's
Quite too large for one to fill."
So we staid—we two—to fill it,
Jenny talking—I was still—
Leading where the hill was steep,
Picking berries up the hill.

"This is up hill work," said Jenny:
"So is life," said I, "shall we
Climb it up alone, or Jenny,
Will you come and climb with me?"
Redder than the blushing berries
Jenny's cheeks a moment grew,
While without delay, she answered,
"I will come and climb with you."

[From Once a Week.]

How an Advertiser
got a Wife.

"Tobacco is the tomb of Love,"
writes a modern novelist of high
standing, but with every respect for
his authority, I beg to say it was
quite the contrary in my case.

Twenty-one years ago, I was sit-
ting by my fire-side, totting up innum-
erable pages of my bachelor's
house-keeping-book, taking exercise
in arithmetic on long columns of "petty
cash"—comprising items of car-
rots and bath bricks, metal tacks and
mutton chops—until, tired and wearied,
I arrived at the sum total, and
jerked the book on the mantel-piece.
Nearly at the same time I placed my
hand in the pocket of my dressing-
gown, drew out a leather case, and
lit a principle. Well, having lit the
principle, I placed my feet on the fen-
der and sighed, exhausted by my
long job of domestic accounts. I was
then in business—twas a small
wholesale business then, 'tis a large
one now—yet one morning's totting
of carrots and bath-bricks, of metal
tacks and mutton chops, would tire
me a thousand times more than twen-
ty-four hours of honest ledger work.
I sighed, not from love, but from la-
bor; for, to tell you the truth, I had
never been in love. Is this to go on
forever? thought I, as I took my third
whiff, and looked dreamily through
the thin smoke as it ascended be-
tween my fingers and a glass chimney
capture of Gibraltar which hung over
the chimney-piece.

Am I to spend my prime in totting
up pattnips, and computing carrots,
and controlling washing bills? I
sighed again, and in the act, off flew
the button of my neck band, as tho'
some superior power had seasonably
sent the accident to remind me of my
helplessness.

The button settled the business;
though, as it slipped down inside my
shirt, and passed with its mother-o'-
pearl coldness over my heart, it for a
moment threatened to chill my matri-
monial resolution. I pitied my own
lonely state, and pity, we know, is
kin to love. But how was the mat-
ter to be accomplished? Most men
at my age would already have ad-
justed their inclination to some ob-
ject; so that having made up their
mind and counted the cost, little more
would have remained to be done than
to decide upon the day, and lay hold
upon the license. This, however,
was not the case with me. I had
been too much occupied, too idle, or
too indolent to devote the time to
make the effort to "form an attach-
ment." It was through no disinclina-
tion or difficulty to be pleased; for
had any young lady of moderately
agreeable powers taken the trouble,
she might have married me long ere
this. I should even have been
grateful to her for taking the trouble
off my hands, but I was too bashful
to adopt the initiative.

I was a bashful man. This weak-
ness came from the same cause as
my Uncle Toby's, namely, a want of
acquaintance with female society,
which want arose from another cause
in my case—namely, too close an ap-
plication to business.

Accordingly I thought of an ad-
vertisement, yet with no practical
design of doing business, but, as I
persuaded myself, for joke. So I
scratched with a pencil on the back
of a letter the following:

Wanted a Wife.—None but prin-
ciples need apply. The advertiser
does not require cash, but only a
companion. He is six-and-twenty,
and tired of single, he thinks he can
settle down to married life. As men
go, he believes he has a moderate
share of temper, and want of time is
his only reason for having recourse
to the newspapers. He has enough
means for himself and a second par-
ty, and is willing to treat at once. He
is quite aware that a great many at-

tempts to convert his honest inten-
tions into an extravagant joke will
be made, but he warns all rash in-
truders. If he finds a man hardy
enough to make sport of his affec-
tions, he will thrash him—if a wo-
man, he will forgive her. He has a
heart for the sincere; a horsewhip
for the impertinent. In either case,
all applications will be promptly at-
tended to, if addressed to P. P., to
the office of this paper.

I felt proud of my composition,
and puffed away my principle with a
vague glee and anticipation of some-
thing coming out of it. I had no very
great idea that anything but fun
would result; and I certainly had
not the slightest notion of involving
myself in a personal collision with
any one. Still, the presentiment
that it was not destined to be all a
barren joke pressed upon me. On
Saturday the advertisement appear-
ed, and I heard its style canvassed
by all my friends; and it was jok-
ingly suggested by more than one that
I was the domestically destitute in-
dividual who put it forth.

On Monday morning I sent a boy
to the newspaper office for P. P.'s
letters. I expected he might be fol-
lowed by some curious and inquisi-
tive persons; so I told him on his
way back to call at a bachelor neigh-
bor's of mine for a book. The trick
told. The lad was followed by some
persons who never lost sight of him
until they run him to my friend's,
and then they went back and an-
nounced that he was the advertiser.
I thus discharged in full one or two
practical jokes which my neighbor
had played upon me. The answers
were of the usual character—several
seeking to elicit my name, and still
more suggesting places of meeting,
where was to exhibit myself with a
flower in my button-hole and a white
handkerchief in my hand. One only
looked like business. It was from a
lady, who proposed an interview in
a neighboring city, about forty miles
north. She said there was some-
thing so frank and straight-for-
ward in my advertisement, that she
was convinced it was real, and she
could rely upon my keeping her
name secret, if after we met nothing
came of the meeting. She would,
therefore, see me at the _____, at
_____, on a certain day, and if mu-
tual approbation did not follow the
interview, why there was no harm
done.

Most people would have put down
this as a trap to give me a journey
for nothing. I did not. A presen-
timent compelled me to accept and
keep the engagement.

This was in the old coaching days,
when a man had time to make an
acquaintance in forty miles, not as
now, when you are at your journey's
end before you have looked round
your company in a railway carriage.
There were but two inside—myself
and a pleasant, talkative, honest-
faced elderly gentleman. Shy and
timid in female society, I was yet es-
teemed animated and agreeable
enough amongst my own sex. We
had no trouble, therefore, in making
ourselves agreeable to one another;
so much so, that as the coach ap-
proached G_____, and the old gentle-
man learned that I meant to stop
there that night he asked me to waive
ceremony and have a cup of tea with
him after I had dined at my hotel—
My "fair engagement" was not till
next day, and as I liked the old gen-
tleman, I accepted his offer.

After my pint of sherry, I brush-
ed my hair, and went in search of
my coach companion and my prom-
ised cup of tea. I had no difficulty
in finding him out, for he was a man
of substance and some importance
in the place. I was shown into the
drawing-room. My old friend re-
ceived me heartily, and introduced me
to his wife and daughters. "All
spinsters, sir," said he, "young ladies
whom an indiscriminating world
seems disposed to leave upon my
hands."

"If we don't sell, papa," said the
eldest, who, with her sisters, seemed
to reflect her father's fun, "it is not
for want of puffing, for all your in-
troductions are advertisements."

At the mention of this last word,
I felt a little discomposed, and almost
regretted my engagement for the
next day, when that very night, per-
haps, my providential opportunity had
arrived.

I need not trouble my readers with
all our sayings and doings during tea,
suffice it to say that I found them a
very pleasant, friendly family, and
was surprised to find forgot all my
shyness and timidity, encouraged by
their good-tempered ease and con-
versation. They did not inquire
whether I was married or single, for
where there were five young un-
married daughters, the question might

seem invidious. I, however, in the
freedom of that moment, volunteered
the information of my bachelorhood;
I thought I had no sooner communi-
cated the fact than the girls passed
round a glance of arch intelligence
from one to the other. I cannot tell
you how odd I felt at the moment—
My sensations were between pleasure
and confusion, as a suspicion
crossed my mind, and helped, I felt,
to color my cheek. Presently, how-
ever, the eldest with an assumed in-
difference which cost her an effort,
asked where I was staying.

"At the _____ hotel," I answered
with some embarrassment.

It was with difficulty they re-
strained a laugh; they bit their lips,
and I had no longer a suspicion—I
was certain. So, after having some
music, when I rose to depart I must-
ered courage, as I bid them good
bye, to say aside to the eldest:

"Shall P. P. consider this the in-
terview?"
A blush of conscious guilt, I should
rather say innocence, told me that I
had sent my random arrow to the
right quarter; so I pressed the mat-
ter no further at that moment, but I
did her hand.

I remained in at my hotel next
day, until an hour after the appointed
time, but no one made their appear-
ance. "Then," thought I, brushing
my hair and adjusting my cravat,
"since the mountain will not come to
Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the
mountain;" so I walked across to my
old friends. The young ladies were
all in. The eldest was engaged with
some embroidery at the window. I
had, therefore, an opportunity, as I
leaned over the frame, to whisper:

"S. S. is not punctual."
The crimson in her face and neck
was now so deep, that a skeptic him-
self would no longer doubt. I need
say no more; that evening in her
father's garden, she confessed that
she and her sisters had conspired to
bring me up to G____—on a fool's er-
rand, never meaning, of course, to
keep the engagement.

"Then," said I, "since you design-
ed to take me in, you must consent
to make me happy."
"And what did she say, papa?"
asks my second daughter, who is
now looking over my shoulder as I
write.

"Why, you little goose, she prom-
ised to be your mamma, and she has
kept her word."

DEATH OF AN AGED LADY.—Mrs.
Sarah Taylor, widow of Charles
Taylor, aged 96 years, died in Ches-
ter, Pa., on the 12th inst., after a
short illness. The *Chester Repub-*
lican says:

At the time of the battle of Bran-
dywine, Mrs. Taylor resided in the
family of Gideon Gilpin, a member
of the Society of friends, who lived
near Chadd's Ford, at that period.—
After the engagement, Gilpin's house
was entered and pillaged by the Brit-
ish soldiers. The owner, being a non-
combatant, the outrages upon his
property was submitted to without
resistance. His dwelling afterwards
became the headquarters of some of
the British officers. Mrs. Taylor
took an active part in the stirring
events of that memorable day—fur-
nished food to the Americans, and
assisted in dressing the wounds of
those who were disabled in the con-
test. She had two brothers in the
American army—John and Fran-
cis—the latter of whom was wound-
ed. She distinctly recollected many
of the incidents of the battle, and
used to relate them with great mi-
nuteness to those who visited her.

The Tennessee Legislature has adopted
a resolution introduced by Mr.
Richardson, declaring that they re-
gard the Southern Pacific Railroad
as a necessity of the age; and that
we commend it and its extension
from El Paso, through Arizona, to
the Pacific ocean, to the favorable
consideration of our Senators and
Representatives in Congress, so as to
obtain therefor such countenance and
aid as may, within due constitutional
limits, be properly conferred.

The mansion in which Wil-
liam Penn, the great peacemaker,
passed his days, after founding the
"City of Brotherly Love," is situated
about a mile above Bristol, Delaware.
It is an old, quaint looking building
with its gable ends made the fashion
of several centuries past. It stands
looking forth as a monument of the
past age, connecting it with the pres-
ent.

It is a waste of raw materials to
put five dollar's worth of beaver on
ten cents' worth of brains.

Wilkes' Spirit says of the fight be-
tween Heenan and Sayers, to come off
next June: "Great numbers of sporting
men are already preparing to go over to
England at the proper time to see this
champion battle; and already, with a
view of defraying their expenses the bet-
ting among them is beginning. We have
already seen six thousand dollars invest-
ed in two bets, and have heard of num-
erous small conflicting sums, ranging from
the amount of one hundred dollars down
to ten. One of the bets of which we are
specially cognizant is a wager of \$5,000
a side, made by two gentlemen well
known in the turf circles of this country;
in fact, by 'Larkin' on the one side, and
the proprietor of the Fashion Course on
the other, the latter taking Sayers, and
the former Heenan. Five hundred of
this sum is up; \$2,000 a side more is to
be put up between the 15th of April and
1st of May, and the remaining \$2,500 a
side is to be staked on the day of the
fight. The other \$1,000 bet is made be-
tween 'Larkin,' and the former prop-
rietor of 'Lantern.'"

TERRIBLE RETALIATION.—A letter
from Algeria states that the French sol-
diers taken prisoners on the 21st of Au-
gust were all burnt alive by the Moors,
and the French troops were burning to
revenge the outrage. These troops
should be burning with shame to think
that their countrymen were the first to
set the example of this horrid barbarity
to the Moors in 1845. History will not
forget to chronicle that Col. Pelissier,
who has since been a Marshal of France,
and is now the Duke of Malakoff, roast-
ed alive a large party of Arabs in a cave
where they fled for shelter.

Sheridan beautifully said: "Wo-
men govern us, let us render them
perfect: the more they are enlight-
ened, so much the more shall we be.
On the cultivation of the mind of wo-
men depends the wisdom of men.—
It is by women that nature writes on
the hearts of men."

The proprietor of a town site in
Wisconsin advertises his lots for sale
in this wise: "The town of _____
and the surrounding country, is the
most beautiful the God of nature ever
made. The scenery is celestial—
divine; also, two wagons to sell, and
a yoke of steers."

A story is going the rounds, of a
party of young ladies who were
caught in a shower, and had the col-
or washed from their cheeks. A
young lady at our elbow thinks the
color in some of the gentlemen's
cheeks will not be washed out with
water at present.

A man died of apoplexy the other
day in Michigan. The next day
the coroner held an inquest, when
the following verdict was returned:
"Died from a visitation of one beef-
steak, eight cold potatoes, and a fried
pie."

Obadiah thinks the "Tree of
Knowledge" was the birch tree, tho'
twigs of which have done more to
make a man acquainted with arith-
metic, than all the members of the
vegetable kingdom combined.

It may sound like a paradox, yet
the breaking both an army's wings
is a pretty sure way to make it fly.

A secret is my slave as long as I
keep it under; a secret is my master
the morning it escapes from me.

Few pity us for our misfortunes—
thousands hate us for our success.

MINER KILLED.—A miner, named
Henry Mirine while ground-sluicing,
on the 8th inst.,

Grabbe is the name of the
Russian General who captured Scha-
myl.

On the 6th inst., in Nevada
county, Ah Tong was compelled to
fork \$37 for striking Ah Dung over
the hand with a hatchet.

A gentleman, who spoke of
having been struck by a lady's beau-
ty, was advised to kiss the rod.

Miller, Russell & Co.
GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to in-
form the public that they will be in re-
ceipt of fifty one wagon loads of Goods on
about the 1st inst., comprising an extensive as-
sortment of
Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes,
Groceries, Hats & Caps
Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected Stock
now on hand, they will sell at their store in this
city, by the piece or package, at Cost and TWEN-
TY-CENTS freight.
The attention of Country Dealers and those de-
siring of purchasing their family supplies is called
to the inducements thus held out, as we are de-
termined to sell on the terms set forth above.
1-11
MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.
—ALSO—
OUTFITTING GOODS, GENERALLY.
AT
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort bridge, Fairfield, and
Millersville.

The attention of the public is invited
to their stock on hand, and to arrive.
1-11

LAST TRAIN, AND
BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
Wish to call attention to their large
assortment of Merchandise,
now offered for sale at the Store house
recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.
The people of this City and the public
generally are assured that Our Stock
of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this
market, either for QUALITY or CHEAP-
NESS.

We have the Best Variety and the
LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS
ever opened in this City.
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERE,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINE,
LAWNS,
GINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONNETT AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRINOLINE,
CHALIS,
RIBBONS,
VELVETS,
AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of
LADIES' GOODS,
CLOTHS, SATINETTS,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.
GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
A full list of Yankee notions.
Don't forget Goon and Cheap.
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
1-11.

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
Fare Reduced!

IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!
COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the
States every Friday morning—for St. Joseph,
Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas.
Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175.
Meals furnished at the different stations at REA-
SONABLE RATES.
No responsibility assumed for baggage.
For passage apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt
Lake City. 1-11

George Cronyn & Co.
HAYING purchased the well-selected
stock of H. S. Kirtledge & Co., consisting of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, &c.,

beg leave to say they have now opened the goods at
near Bishop Hancock, and offer them at retail—
they assure the public they have put prices at a low
figure.
You are invited to call and examine.
The stock consists in part of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,
Groceries,
Hardware,
Oils, Turpentine,
Alcohol,
Window Glass,
Hay and Mower Forks,
Shovels, Spades,
Scythes and Snaths,
Cotton Yarn,
Dye Stuffs, &c.

Terms cash, or ready pay. Produce of all kinds
11-11

To the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS
NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respect-
fully inform the inhabitants of this City and
Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful op-
eration, a Daily Line of Stages running from Salt Lake
City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt
Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m.,
and arriving at 2 p. m.
He has now four changes of horses on the road
also good and commodious Coaches, and careful driv-
ers, therefore he feels warranted in saying that he
can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.
He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May
10th, by the day, week, or month, at his new stable
in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms.
Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night
or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.
He will run an Express, in connection with his
stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City.
No letters will be received or carried, by him, except
the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.
All passengers' baggage, weighing over 40 pounds
will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound.
All pack goods weighing under 10 pounds will be
taken for 50 cents each.
All over 10 pounds will be taken at the rate of 6
cents per pound.
The undersigned will not be responsible for any
Trunk, Package, Parcel or any other species of prop-
erty whatever, except receipted for by his agents
at each end of the route.
A liberal share of public patronage is earnestly
solicited.
Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Of-
fice—PARMENTER A. JACKMAN,
Proprietor.
1-11

NEW GOODS.
WE would respectfully announce
to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Val-
ley that we are now receiving and opening, next
door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at
Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which
has been selected with great care, expressly for this
market, and which we are determined to sell as low
as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large
stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and
which we would be pleased to have them call and
examine.
40-11
DYER, BRO., & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale
by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for
sale by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE
to sell or exchange for Country Produce.
DYER, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and
especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme
Court. He will give efficient attention to all pro-
fessional engagements.
OFFICE—One door North of Post Office, Great
Salt Lake City. 1-11

Hockaday & Burr,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their
NEW STORE ROOM
ON MAIN STREET,

A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,
Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to
Country merchants.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!

PERFUMERIES.
Spring & Summer Trade of 18-
59.

ALEX. LEITCH,
MARBLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE
STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting atten-
tion to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK
OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PURE REAGENTS, and
PHARMACEUTICAL
PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very large and varied assortment,
and of the best and purest quality. He would also
direct attention of the Profession to his
usually large stock of
SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
selected with care, and made by the most eminent
manufacturers, and with all the latest improve-
ments.
He would commend to the notice of those in search
of
TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, to his
assortment.

PERFUMERIES.
ELEGANT EXTRACTS,
POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has re-printed this Establishment with a
large supply of the choicest
BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.
And is also prepared to fill all orders for
Congress and other Mineral Waters.

His stock of MEDICINE, CHESTS AND SA-
LADERS is large, and has been selected with
special reference to the
**PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND
THE PLAINS.**

**NEW GROCERY STORE
OPENED,**
One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah.—Call and
see at the new grocery store, one door north
Nixon's Store, if HORN & DICKSON are not selling
very thing in the Grocery line.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.
We have now opened and ready for sale, whole-
sale or retail, one of the best and most complete
STAPLE GROCERIES

ever brought to this market, consisting in part of
the following articles:—
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Rice, dried apples, soap, can-
dles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas,
altpetre, mustard, indigo, powder, lard, short, cap-
sine, vanilla, ginger, mustard, cassia, nut-
megs of every kind, nuts of all kinds, borax,
resin, cotton and hemp for rope, pipes and stumps, sea-
king and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves,
pickles, sugar of lead, blacking and brushes, pre-
serves of every kind, and many other things too
edulous to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low fig-
ures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing
dried, not our high and snooty prices.
We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar-cane
flams, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we
will sell you at purchase.
We wish to purchase a few hundred good
cows.
1-11
HORN & DICKSON,
OLIVER B. FILLIE.

FULTON IRON WORKS.
Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.
MANUFACTURE High and Low
pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, Sheet-
Iron Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and
Lard Saws and Brass and Iron Castings of every
description, Circular Saw Mills of the Pace and
Childs Patents.
1-11

NOTICE.
WE having taken the house form-
erly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at
Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with
a good assortment of goods, and one of our Partners
will be here all the time. Our friends will please
call and see us.
39-11
GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.
THE Copartnership heretofore ex-
isting between the undersigned at CAMP
FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.
Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd, are authorized
to settle their business. R. H. DYER.
1-11
GILBERT & GERRISH.

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange
for good Working Cattle. Apply to
GILBERT & GERRISH.

WORK CATTLE.
100 Yoke of Work Cattle in
good working condition for sale by
GILBERT & GERRISH.

100 WAGONS
JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK
OF
Dry Goods,
Liquors,
Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes,
Clothing,
Hardware,
Outfitting Goods,
Saddles,
Harness,
& Bridles,
which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in
fact all kinds of
Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is
well adapted to the wants of the people of this sec-
tion.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants
and large dealers generally to the fact, that we will
offer them such inducements as will enable them to
make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,
75 light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN
MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one
fine MALDEN & CO. one fine SP & L. O. one fine
H. A. PERRY & CO.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1860.

NUMBER 11.

THE VALLEY TAN

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DEWOLFE.

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Love Me Much, and Love Me Long.

BY MRS. M. W. STATTON.

"Love me little, love me long,"
That may do for book and song,
But for woman's fond heart—never;
She loves deeply and forever.

Trusting all her soul's devotion
On Love's wild, uncertain ocean—
Hoarding dream, nor hope, nor prayer,
But your image mingles there.

Little knows her woman's heart
Who deems her half content with part—
Content with a divided treasure—
Wood by rule, and loved by measure.

Love her wholly—love her ever—
Love her thus, or from her sever.
Ere her heart has twined around thee,
Ere she hears the hour she found thee.

The sudden love may burn to waste,
And sudden vows, repent their haste;
So let it be, ere thou dost bring
A cool and cautious offering.

Or in your poverty or wealth—
Or in your sickness, or in health—
High on the pinnacle of fame,
Or in the lowest depths of shame.

Such the love that she would gain;
All cooler feeling comes in vain,
Or, coming, breaks a blissful spell,
And true love weeps her last farewell.

When hope is young, and life is new,
And pleasures many, sorrows few,
We lightly meet and lightly part,
With many a fond and faithful heart.

The following letter from Ex-President Polk, was read at the great Union Demonstration, at Boston, on the 7th of December:

CONCORD, N. H.,
Dec. 7, 1859.

GENTLEMEN: I am honored by the reception of your letter of the 3d inst., informing me that "it is proposed that citizens of Massachusetts, who honor and cherish the Union, who mean to maintain the Constitution of the United States, and faithfully to carry out all its requirements and obligations, assemble at Faneuil Hall, on Thursday, the 8th day of December instant," and inviting me to be present on that occasion.

Twenty-five years ago one would have asked incontinently, upon reading a letter like that before me, "What are the dangers which threaten the Union? Where are the men who do not honor and cherish that Union? Who do not mean to maintain the Constitution of the United States, and faithfully to carry out all its requirements and obligations?" Could we not then, each for himself, have promptly answered—the dangers, if they exist, are too remote, and the men too inconsiderable in numbers, and too wild and extravagant in their principles and purposes, which they profess, to make them the cause of even serious consideration, much less of apprehension and disquietude.

How is it to-day? How is it to be to-morrow, when patriotic hearts will beat in unison in the old cradle of Liberty, and patriotic lips will repeat the sentiments and doctrines which were enunciated there more than eighty years ago, while the men of

Virginia were preparing their crude but trusty weapons, not especially to protect their own borders, which have now been ruthlessly invaded in violation of all law, human and divine, but to come to Massachusetts and mingle their blood with that of our fathers in defence of the common cause.

Undisputed requirements of the constitution, affecting the rights, the security of life and property of the sons of Virginia's Revolutionary men, are set at naught. Lessons inculcating disobedience to such requirements have been scattered broadcast in our community, and have borne their fruits, not merely in the exhibition of an insurrectionary spirit, but in an actual invasion of a sister State by an armed organization, the objects of which are not disguised. This is no all. The invasion and the overt act of treason and murder, are openly justified and applauded at large meetings of men and women in your midst.

This is a sad truth, but not disheartening. It may be well that circumstances have occurred to arouse us from our lethargy, and to compel us to open our eyes, as if from the delusion of a dream, to the nearness and magnitude of impending calamities. It is comparatively safe to look dangers in the face, and meet them on the advance, but fatal to be appalled by them.

I repeat that the aspect of affairs, dark as it confessedly is, still is not disheartening, because I believe there are in New England, and throughout the Middle and Northwestern States, multitudes of conscientious and patriotic citizens, moved, it may be at this moment, by sentiments differing widely from those which will animate you to-morrow, but who, nevertheless, would not wilfully and deliberately shake a single column which sustains the fabric of our existing institutions—multitudes who have been misled upon the question of duty and personal obligations, and who now, when they have practical illustration, drawn in blood, of the teachings to which they have listened, and to which they have given their assent, will pause, long enough at least, to take counsel of intelligent reason.

You, upon the soil of Massachusetts, where the first blood of the Revolution was shed, and where Washington took command of the Army in one of the darkest periods in our country's history, cannot gaze listlessly upon the gathering clouds, and will not bow tamely before the coming storm. We may all have regarded with too much indifference the swelling tide of reckless fanaticism, but we are not too late to breast it now. If honest men, who really think the Union worth preserving, will stand forth in the majesty and strength of patriotism and law, and with united purpose and becoming energy, they can and will roll that tide back, to the dismay and discomfiture of all conspirators against the public peace and the integrity of the sacred bond which holds us a united people.

I am glad to perceive that your meeting is to be composed of citizens of various parties. The high resolve and the solemn duty to which I have just adverted rise above the range of thoughts and motives which ordinarily connect themselves with political organizations and party success. If we are true to ourselves—if we revere the memory, or appreciate the services of our fathers—we shall forget, in the exigency of this crisis, that there is, or ever has been, such thing as party in the ordinary acceptance of the term. At all events we will forget it, until, through our steady, united efforts, we see the authority of the Constitution vindicated, and the Union reposing securely upon its old foundations.

You are right in assuming that this is no time for hesitancy; no time for doubting, halting, half-way professions, or, indeed, for mere professions of any kind. It is a time for resolute purpose, to be followed by decisive, consistent action.

Shall the fundamental law of the land be obeyed, not with evasive reluctance, but in good fidelity? Have we the power to enforce obedience to it, and will we exercise that power? If so, then may we continue, to enjoy the multiplied and multiplying blessings of the peerless inheritance which has been transmitted to us. If

otherwise, fanaticism has not mistaken the significance of its emblem—the national flag with the Union down. That has waved through three foreign wars, with the Union up—cheering the hearts of brave men, on sea and land, wherever its folds have unrolled in the smoke of battle! How many of our countrymen, as they have seen it floating from the mast-head, in a foreign port, or giving its ample sweep to the breeze over a Consular office, have proudly and exultingly exclaimed: "I am an American citizen, and there is the ensign which commands for me respect and security, wherever throughout the wide world I may roam, or wherever I may choose temporarily to dwell!"

How one would shut his eyes, and cover his face in shame and sorrow, if he believed he was destined to see his flag when that flag will float no more. And yet if agitators and conspirators can have their way, it must go down in darkness and blood. In a Republic like ours, law alone upholds it, and when that loses its power all human power to save is lost. If such overwhelming disaster to humanity is to overtake us, I, for one, will not try to peer through the darkness and blackness, or to foreknow the end.

Let us act calmly and deliberately, without passion and without acrimony. Let us take no hasty or narrow view of the causes which have produced the dangers we would meet, and, if possible, avert. It is not the recent invasion of Virginia which should awaken our strongest apprehension, but the teachings, still vehemently persisted in, from which it sprung, with the inevitable necessity which evolves the effect from the cause.

So, again, it is to be remembered that those who boldly approve and applaud the acts of treason and murder perpetrated within the limits of Virginia, are not the most dangerous enemies of the Constitution and the Union. Subtle, crafty men, who, passing by duties and obligations, habitually appeal to sectional prejudices and passions, by denouncing the institutions and people of the South, and thus inflame the Northern mind to the pitch of resistance to the clear provisions of the fundamental law—who, under plausible pretences, addressed to those prejudices and passions, pass local laws designed to evade Constitutional obligations, are really and truly, whether they believe it or not, the men who are hurrying us upon swift destruction.

Your repudiation of the ethical and political teachings which inspire this line of conduct will, I am sure, be pronounced in tones so earnest that no man can mistake their import. You will show, on your part, readiness to give to fellow citizens of other States such just legislation by Congress as shall provide for the punishment, not only of actual invasion, but for the setting on foot of armed expeditions, and thus do what you may effectually to secure, by constitutional enactments, each State against violence from any other. I shall hope that your meeting will awaken a spirit which will lead Massachusetts and Virginia to grasp again reciprocally the hand of affectionate sympathy and support—of love and honor—as they did in 1776, when, as the elder and more powerful of the colonies, they made up the issue of blood against the power of an unjust Parliament. Why should it not be so? Is there any cause of alienation on our part, which did not exist at the formation of the Government? When have the people of the South invaded our territory, slain our people or conveyed away our property? Why should not the authority of New Hampshire honor and cherish the authority of Mississippi? Are they not each sovereign, but yet are they not bound up together in the enduring bond of a common country? To establish upon a firm footing these relations between all the States, what is required but cordial, loyal, manly recognition and enforcement, in spirit and in act, of all the requirements of the compact entered into by the fathers who have passed to their reward?

Can it be that there is, among a large portion of our people, North or South, a settled purpose to accept the benefits, but deny the burdens of the Constitution? Have all sentiments of patriotism and honor per-

ished together? If that time is come, or you discern its approach, then indeed, should you, who desire to live under this Constitution, expounded by the august tribunal into whose charge our fathers gave its exposition, raise the voice of warning, and save, if it be possible, the voice of woe. But it has not come, and it is still in your power to say it shall not. There is no inevitable, irresistible impulse hurrying it forward.

I deny, in the name of all that is most sacred and precious in our inheritance, that there is an element of "irrepressible conflict" between the Southern and Northern members of this confederation. The doctrine is as unsound and untrue as it is fearful. It is contradicted by the unbroken experience of the first fifty years of our history. It would have been the price of the loss of reputation for life to have uttered it while the men who fought the battles of the Revolution, and framed the Constitution, were yet alive. No! It has not come, and with the blessing of God upon the exertions of good and patriotic men, it will never be nearer.

I have faith in the power of your efforts, my fellow-citizens—faith that your example, in this relation, will be followed, and your action imitated, not only in other parts of Massachusetts, but by citizens of other States, who appreciate the blessings which the Constitution has conferred upon them, and who, come what may, intend, on their native soil, and with their children around them, to claim its protection and uphold its authority. I have faith, above all, that the continued favor of the God of our fathers, who watched over our feeble political beginnings, who preserved us through the innumerable perils of the struggle for nationality, will yet make the wrath of man subservient to the peace and durability of this Union.

With thanks for your remembrance of me on this occasion, and regrets that it is impossible for me to meet you in Faneuil Hall, I am, gentlemen,

Very truly, your friend,
FRANKLIN PIERCE.

A Miser.

Michael Baird, (or Bear as he was sometimes called,) who lived near Little York, Pennsylvania, was a miserable miser. His father left a valuable farm of five hundred acres in the vicinity of York, with some farming and household articles. He kept a tavern for a number of years—married and raised four children. He accumulated an immense estate which he reserved so tenaciously that he never afforded a dollar for the education of his children. He was never known to lay out one dollar in cash for any article he might be in want of; he would either do without it, or find some person who would barter with him for something he could not conveniently sell for the money. He farmed largely and kept a large distillery, which he supplied entirely with his own grain. He kept a team for the conveyance of whisky and flour to Baltimore, where, when he could not for money sell at a price to suit him, he bartered for necessities for his family and tavern.

In this way he amassed an estate worth four hundred thousand dollars. Such was his attachment to money that he was never known to credit a single dollar to any man. Upon the best mortgage or other security that could be given he would not lend a cent. He never invested one dollar in public funds, neither would he keep the notes of any bank longer than he could get them changed. He deposited his specie in a large iron chest, until it would hold no more. He then provided a strong iron hooped barrel, which he also filled. After his death his strong boxes yielded two hundred and thirty thousand dollars in gold and silver.

The cause of his death was as remarkable as the course of his life. A gentleman from Virginia offered him \$12 a bushel for 110 bushels of clover seed; but he would not sell it for less than thirteen dollars, and they did not agree. The seed was afterward sent to Philadelphia, where it was sold for seven dol-

lars per bushel, and brought in the whole five hundred and fifty dollars less than the Virginian had offered for it. On receiving an account of his sale, he walked through his farm, went to his distillery, and gave directions to his people. He then went to his wagon-house and hanged himself.—Belmont Rep.

ANOTHER GRACE DARLING.—A Norfolk paper thus records the heroic deed of a little girl in that city:

It appears that a few days ago, while the weather was quite cold and the wind blowing quite a gale, a small sail boat was seen approaching the Matthews shore. When about one hundred yards off, a squall of wind capsized the frail boat, and one of the men was thrown headlong into the angry billows. This accident was witnessed by little Louisa M. Hudgins, who was at the moment watching the approaching boat from her father's window, when she saw the struggling form of a man in the water.

She rushed hastily from the house to the shore; divested herself of her shoes and hose, and waded out to a canoe which was secured to a stake a short distance from the shore. This she hastily paddled to the relief of the drowning man, and reached him in time to save his life. She then, with the assistance of the other men, succeeded in getting him into her boat, and paddled him safely to the shore. We understand that when she reached the shore and found herself sans bonnet, sans shoes, and sans stockings, her maidenly modesty, which had been overcome by her heroism, returned, and she blushed scarlet to find herself in this predicament before two men. But she had no need to be ashamed; the deed was a noble one! worthy of a Spartan mother! and we take great pleasure in chronicling it.

THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.—OHIO FOR DOUGLAS.—In seventeen Congressional Districts, the delegates elected to the Charleston Democratic Convention are understood to be unanimously for Douglas for the Presidency. Four districts remain to be heard from, which have probably chosen Douglass delegations.—Nine of the seventeen district conventions passed resolutions directly instructing the delegates to vote for Douglas.—Cin. Com.

AN ENGLISH DISCOVERY.—The English press is continually telling us something of affairs in this country, of which, but for it, we should remain profoundly ignorant. A Liverpool paper commenting on the Harper's Ferry outbreak, solemnly speaks of "Old Brown" as a "colored chieftain."

Rev. Antoniette K. Brown Blackwell preached for Theodore Parker's congregation in Boston a short time since. She took the following for her text: "When I was a child I spake as a child, understood as a child, I thought as a child, but when I became a man I put away childish things." The audience listened at the application of the text to the preacher. But Antoniette didn't see the point of the joke.

The latest feminine fashion is a diamond ring worn outside of the glove, on the little finger of the left hand, to which is attached a fine gold chain, terminating with another ring, through which a dainty lace handkerchief is passed. The effect is stunning, but would be a good deal more so if they should attach a fan parasol, two or three band boxes and other articles of female equipment also.

"A YANKEE TRICK."—The Philadelphia Inquirer (Opposition in its politics,) says:

A firm in Boston advertise cloth made of cotton cultivated entirely by free labor. The Quakers are said to have been hitherto the chief purchasers of free labor cotton goods, but there are others who begin to prefer an article untaunted by slavery. We think it quite likely that the whole trick is a Boston notion and a Yankee trick to induce anti-slavery people to purchase goods exclusively of the firm which so advertise.

HORRIBLE DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.—The Springfield (Mass.) Republican of Saturday gives the following particulars of an attempt to murder a wife in Southwick, Mass., alluded to in the telegraphic dispatches:

On Thursday afternoon, the 19th inst., a daughter of Henry Holcomb, of Southwick, upon returning home from school about 5 o'clock, found her father and mother, whom she had left at noon, absent from home, and the house vacant. Supposing that they had gone to a remote part of the town on a visit, she passed the night, unsuspecting, with a neighboring relative. On Friday morning a neighbor calling at the house about 8 o'clock, was attracted by the groans of some person in the cellar.

Upon going into the cellar, the wife of Holcomb was found lying in one corner, weltering in blood and nearly senseless. Upon her head were found five or six dreadful wounds, the scalp being torn and lacerated, and a piece of it found upon the cellar floor. At a distance of about two rods from Mrs. Holcomb, was found a large club, resembling a piece of scantling, with traces of bloody hands upon one end, and marks of gore and bits of hair upon the other. Upon examining the bed-room of the parties, the clothes worn by Holcomb, the husband, the day previous, were found on the floor, with blood upon the shirt and pants indicating that he murdered his wife, as he supposed, and then changed his clothes and fled.

Holcomb is the son of Hon. Amasa Holcomb, of Southwick, and is about 35 years of age, and has hitherto sustained an excellent reputation. He was last seen at his own house about 3 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, in company with his wife, and apparently in good nature. The assault probably occurred between that hour and 5 o'clock.

The Republican of Tuesday gives further particulars concerning the unfortunate affair: Mrs. Holcomb, after two days of insensibility from the terrible wounds inflicted by her husband, rallied on Sunday, and asked and received food. On Monday she was still better, eating crackers and drinking tea, and having a good pulse. Strong hopes are now entertained that she will survive, and both herself and his own family express the wish that the husband, who fled, under the supposition that he had succeeded in killing her, will come home. The Press is desirous to herald this fact, in the hope that in his refuge he may see and obey the call.

Mrs. Holcomb converses with her friends with apparent intelligence, but gives as yet few particulars of the assault upon her from her husband, and these agree with the theory so obviously suggested by the circumstances of her condition. He struck her first with his fist, knocked her into the cellar, and then beat and banged her head against the wall and a piece of scantling until she was insensible, and he supposed her dead. She does not yet describe the immediate occasion of this terrible and wicked assault, but there is little doubt in the family as to what it was. It was her weakness, probably her insanity, to be jealous of her husband, and every courtesy, every attention he offered to other women was the cause of much unhappiness to her, and drew forth provoking taunts and attacks from her lips.

Detaining the Locomotive.

We heard the other day of an incident connected with the return of some of our Lafayette representatives from the late St. Louis Fair, which, as it amused us, may amuse some of our readers. The Fair was over; the Lafayette county party set their faces homeward, and having procured tickets, had their baggage checked, and taken leave of St. Louis friends, seated themselves at the time for starting in one of the cars on the Pacific Railroad. But on looking round and counting noses it was discovered that one of their number, whom we shall designate as C., was absent.

Fortunately some cause of delay detained the train beyond the usual hour, and after the lapse of some ten or fifteen minutes Mr. C. made his appearance, puffing and blowing, carpet sack in hand, and seated himself among his friends. "I was afraid I had been left!" he said as soon as he had sufficiently recovered breath. "It is past the regular time for leaving, isn't it? What in the world is the matter?" "Why," replied one of the party, "it is past the hour, and we would have been gone some time ago, but you see we were waiting for you." "I wonder!" ejaculated C. "You had better go and tell the conductor you have come aboard," pursued the gentleman who had before spoken. C., being far more familiar with crops and stock than with the manners and customs of the railroad travel, (albeit he will have the cars running very near his residence ere long,) nothing doubting, and immediately arose and sought out the conductor. That official was busy attending to some duty: "Mr. Conductor, I am here," remarked C. The official only looked at him vacantly, and went on with his business. "I say, Conductor, I am aboard now, and you can go ahead," again said our friend, laying his hand on his shoulder. The Conductor turned upon him savagely: "Who the hell cares whether you've come aboard or not—you must be crazy, sir!" C., faintly murmuring "Well, I wonder!" rejoined the rest of the party, and long ere he reached Lexington discovered that he had been sold.—Lexington Expositor.

Nine churches are to be sold in Cincinnati sometime in December, for non-payment of taxes.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Jan. 25, 1860.

The Eastern Mail arrived yesterday about 2 o'clock p.m. By it we received papers as late as the 31st December. Advices from Washington have been received up to the 30th. No Speaker has yet been elected. The President sent in his annual message to Congress on the 27th of December. It is a lengthy document, and our paper was so far advanced for the press when the mail came in, as to preclude its insertion in our present issue. We have delayed its publication for a day, however, in order to insert a synopsis of the message, which we found in one of our Exchanges.

Mr. Buchanan is entirely silent about Utah matters. We have often heard that he was a little sore over the great feat that he performed in sending his "Peace Commissioners" here, and in thrusting an unsought pardon upon a people in open rebellion against the government. The result has proved that his policy in so doing was as short sighted as it was unworthy the dignity and honor of the government. In his message last year he spoke of the restoration of order in Utah, but after a year's experience of the "order" and fealty to government and law which exists among the saloons, the President, without the ingenuously to retract a mistaken opinion, or to admit the error of a line of policy once pursued, passes over in silence the evidence of continued insubordination which exists in this Territory, and the insecurity of life here, to such as fall within the ban of the ecclesiastical hierarchy, that rules with more than despotic tyranny, those that profess faith in the ridiculous and blasphemous pretensions which they assume.

Perhaps, after all, the President was right to remain silent, and to ignore or appear to ignore the facts which must have been brought to his knowledge. He might otherwise have been compelled to stuff himself, and this would be a sad predicament indeed, for a President, and one that Mr. Buchanan evidently did not intend to be entrapped into. But the facts in regard to Utah were too palpable and glaring to be wholly disregarded, so the President shifts the responsibility of noticing them on the Secretary of War, who, in his report accompanying the message, makes some very wholesome comments and recommendations about this Territory. We insert that portion of Secretary Floyd's report which relates to Utah, elsewhere in our paper.

Secretary Floyd, it will be seen, pitches in to the "Saints" most vigorously—declares it as his opinion, "that the preservation of right and justice, through the means of any jurisdiction, known or recognized by the people of the United States, is impossible in that (this) Territory. It is governed, practically, by a system which is in total disregard of the laws or constitution of the land. The laws of the Mormon Church, and the will of the hierarchy are alone potential there. Beyond a mere outward show of acquiescence in federal authority, they are as irresponsible to it as any foreign nation." These words certainly indicate a returning consciousness on the part of the Secretary of War, if not in the President, as to the true state of things in Utah. If they are taken as an evidence that a different line of policy will be pursued towards those who set law and government equally at defiance, they are words fitly spoken; if not, then our government, while admitting the existence of wrongs and crimes of a heinous character, admits also its weakness in letting these wrongs and crimes go unpunished. But wouldn't it be remarkable if this administration should arouse to anything like firm and decisive action after pandering so long to a spirit of rebellion and revolt?

The California Mail arrived late yesterday evening. By it dates to January 1st have been received from San Francisco, and to Dec. 13th from Washington and Oregon. All things are quiet, and the news is unimportant.

ANOTHER SALE.—Messrs. Miller, Russell & Co. sold, during the past week, two-thirds of their entire stock of goods in this city, amounting to forty thousand dollars or upwards, to Mr. Thomas Box. The stock sold embraced equal proportions of the different varieties of goods which Miller, Russell & Co. had on hand. The gentle merchants here are evidently preparing to "toddle."

Mr. Preston, United States Minister to Spain, and Baron Rothschild are among the passengers by the *Persia*, which arrived at this port yesterday.—*N. Y. Herald*, 13 Dec.

Another Homicide.

It has been now over three months since we have had to record the killing of any one in this city, though a street encounter occurred here on Christmas day which came near resulting in the death of W. A. Hickman. We have now to chronicle another deed of violence and blood, which resulted in death. The victim in the present case was a noted desperado, by the name of Rhodes, and the facts of the case, as near as we have been able to ascertain them, are as follows: Rhodes and a man by the name of Luce met in one of the saloons in this city, early last Thursday evening, when some altercation took place between them, but no collision occurred. An hour or two later Rhodes went to a house on Main street, where W. A. Hickman was confined with a wound received some weeks ago. Rhodes, it was believed, belonged to a band of persons in this city and vicinity, who were at deadly enmity with Hickman and party which he is supposed to head. He was accordingly refused admittance into the room where Hickman was confined; Luce, who was present with others, believing that his visit was not of a friendly nature. On being refused admittance into the room where Hickman was, Rhodes drew a pair of pistols and declared that he would enter or die; at this moment a gentleman by the name of Bates, who happened to be present, ran up and grasped the pistols in Rhodes' hands, and at the same moment both hammers descended on his hands, thus preventing the discharge of the pistols. While this was occurring Luce had also advanced, and with a bowie knife inflicted several wounds upon the breast, shoulder and neck of Rhodes, from which he soon fell and immediately after died. These, we understand, are the main facts adduced on the trial of Luce, which took place on the day following, and upon them he was discharged from custody. The body of Rhodes was taken, either on the night on which he was killed, or early the next morning, to the head quarters of the police in this city, and we have been told by those who saw the wounds on his body, while he was lying there, that they were the most ghastly and horrible that can be conceived of. An indictment was pending against Rhodes before the District Court here, for the murder of a man by the name of McNeil last summer in this city, but we know nothing in regard to the evidence fixing that crime upon him, but there is no doubt of his being a great desperado, and capable of the commission of almost any crime, whether he has done so or not. We have heard not a word of sympathy from any quarter for his fate. The way of the transgressor is truly hard.

Mr. Douglas and Mr. Greeley.

Mr. Douglas was frequently charged, during the last session of Congress, by his political enemies, with holding private and confidential interviews with members of the Black Republican party, on the subject of the admission of Kansas into the Union under the Lecompton constitution; and he was openly charged with coalescing with prominent members of that party on this and other questions. Among other charges was that he was on terms of intimate personal and political fellowship with Horace Greeley, and that the latter gentleman several times visited Mr. Douglas at his residence at Washington, for the purpose of holding political interviews with him. These charges against Mr. Douglas, were disproved to the satisfaction of every unprejudiced mind at the time they were first made in Congress. But they have lately been revived in a debate in the House of Representatives, between two members of opposite politics from the State of Illinois; and to set the matter finally at rest, Mr. Greeley, in an editorial over his own signature, in the *N. Y. Tribune* of Dec. 9th, thus refutes the charge of Mr. Douglas' ever having conferred with him privately on any question of party politics:

"Senator Douglas and I have been acquaintances for ten years or more, during which time each has given and taken hard blows, but I trust no foul ones. I am willing to call the account balanced, if he is. Once only in our lives did we agree on a political question—that of resisting the attempt to force an abhorred constitution on the people of Kansas. During the struggle on that point, I was called to Washington, and went to his house, where we had two conversations on pending political topics. There was at least one witness in each instance, and that witness is now a Republican member of the House. Never before nor since have Mr. D. and I conversed on politics save as opponents, and on that occasion I am glad to have a witness to confirm my own clear recollection that Mr. Douglas' reelection to the Senate, or his future election to any post whatever, was not even mentioned. And never did any letter, message, or word, pass between us implying a desire on his part that I should, or a promise on mine that I would, support him, at any time, for any office whatever. And whoever has at any time reported to you anything inconsistent with this must have drawn on his imagination for his facts, or be laboring under the grossest misapprehension.

SYNOPSIS OF THE President's Message.

The President's message has been delivered to Congress.

The President, after expressing gratitude to the Almighty for blessings received throughout the year, refers to the recent bloody occurrence at Harper's Ferry. These events, bad and cruel in themselves, derived their chief importance from the apprehensions that they are but symptoms of an incurable disease in the public mind which may break out in still more dangerous outrages and terminate at last in open war by the North, and to abolish slavery. While he himself entertains no such apprehensions, they ought to afford a solemn warning to us all to be ready for the approach of danger.

He says: Let me implore my countrymen North and South to cultivate their ancient feelings of mutual forbearance and good will towards each other, and strive to allay the demon spirit of sectional hatred and strife, now alive in the land.

This advice proceeds from the heart of an old public functionary, whose service commenced in the last generation of wiser and conservative statesmen of that day; but he indulges in no gloomy forebodings. He thinks the affair of Harper's Ferry will be the means of allaying the existing excitement, and preventing further outbreaks. He cordially congratulates Congress on the final settlement by the Supreme Court of the question of slavery in territories. The right has been established for every citizen to take his property of any kind, including slaves, into the territories, which belong equally to the whole confederacy, and to have it protected there under the Federal Constitution. Neither Congress nor the territorial legislature, nor any human power has any power to annul or impair this vested right. Thus has the state of a territory during the intermediate period from its first settlement until it becomes a State, been irrevocably fixed by the final decision of the Supreme Court of the United States.

He then describes the mode of admission of a territory as a State into the Union. It may be admitted with or without slavery as their constitution may prescribe. This principle has been recognized in the same form by the almost unanimous vote of both houses of the last Congress.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

All lawful means at his command have been employed and will continue to be employed against the slave trade. Our history proves that the fathers of the Republic, in advance of all other nations, condemned the slave trade.

THE CHINESE TREATY.

Ratifications of the Chinese treaty have been exchanged. Two supplemental conventions are, however, pending, relating to the rights of Americans in China and transit duties.

FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Our difficulties with Paraguay are satisfactorily adjusted. Our relations with France, Russia and all the continental governments of Europe—Spain perhaps excepted—continue to be most friendly.

The President recommends that an appropriation be made to meet the demands of the Amistad claimants.

His opinion in favor of the acquisition of Cuba by fair means remains unchanged; therefore, he agitates the serious attention of Congress to this important subject.

GREAT BRAIN.

He had good reason to believe, until recently, that he would have been able to announce our difficulties with Great Britain as finally adjusted in a manner honorably satisfactory to both parties. From causes, however, which Great Britain had not anticipated, she had not yet completed the arrangements with Honduras and Nicaragua, in pursuance of the understanding of the two Governments. It is, nevertheless, confidently expected this will shortly be accomplished.

In relation to San Juan, he entertained no doubt of the validity of our title. He was happy to state that what was left to Gen. Scott's discretion could not have been placed in better hands. Gen. Scott has successfully accomplished his mission, and there was no longer any reason to apprehend collision of the respective forces during the pending of the negotiations.

He speaks with regret of the unimproved condition of affairs in Mexico. He speaks of the subject at length. Outrages of the worst description, he says, are committed on persons and property, and there is scarcely any form of injury which has not been suffered by one citizen there during a few years past. We are nominally at peace with Mexico, but as far as the interests of our commerce, or our citizens there in any private capacity, are concerned, we might as well be at war.

Mr. McLane, in August last, wrote: "I hope the President will feel authorized to ask Congress for power to order the military forces at the call of the constitutional authority in order to protect our citizens and treaty rights. Unless such power is conferred on him, the evils must increase, &c."

The President adds: I have been reluctantly led to the same opinion, and I feel bound to announce this conclusion to Congress. This is a question which relates to the future as well as to the past and present. The aid which he requires, and which interests all the commercial countries, is that which should belong only to this government, not only by virtue of our neighborhood to Mexico, but by virtue also of our established policy, which is inconsistent with the intervention of any European power in the domestic concerns of the Republic, and for the reasons stated.

The President recommends the express passage of a law authorizing him to employ such a military force to order the military forces at the call of the constitutional authority in order to protect our citizens and treaty rights. Should volunteers be selected, such a force could easily be raised in this country among those who sympathize with the sufferings of our fellow-citizens in Mexico and with the unhappy condition of that country.

Such an accession to the forces of the constitutional government would enable it sooner to reach the capital.

He recommends the establishment of military posts across the Mexican line in Sonora and Chihuahua for the protection of the lives and property of Americans against Indian depredations.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

He thinks the provision of our recent treaty with Nicaragua cannot fail to be satisfactory. He recommends a law authorizing the employment of a naval force for the purpose of protecting American commerce passing by the Panama, Nicaragua and Antioquia routes, and again recommends that authority be given to employ the naval force to protect American commerce from seizure and confiscation by Mexico and the Spanish-American States.

He refers to the failure of the Post Office appropriation, and recommends the passage of a bill at the earliest possible day to pay the amount due the contractors, with interest. Also, to make the necessary appropriation for the Post Office Department for the current year.

He recommends a railway to the Pacific for the seasons which he has heretofore given.

He says that it appears from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury that it is extremely doubtful whether we shall be able to pass through the present and next fiscal year without additional revenue. Should a deficiency occur he recommends that the necessary revenue be raised by an increase of the present duties on imports.

In conclusion, he recommends to the just liberality of Congress the local interests of the District of Columbia.

Extract from the Report of the Secretary of War.

"Affairs in the Territory of Utah remain very much as at the date of my last annual report. The army is inactive, and stands in the attitude of a menacing force towards a conquered and sullen people. I am satisfied that the preservation of rights and justice, through means of any jurisdiction known or recognized by the people of the United States, is impossible in that Territory. It is governed practically, by a system which is in total disregard of the laws or constitution of the land. The laws of the Mormon church and the will of the hierarchy are alone potential there. Beyond a mere outward show of acquiescence in federal authority, they are as irresponsible to it as any foreign nation.

"There is, in the present attitude of affairs, scarcely any necessity for the presence of troops in Utah, and they will be otherwise disposed of in the coming season. There are no complaints of Indian hostilities towards the Mormon people. All other territories and people upon our vast frontiers suffer from Indian depredations, but the Mormon people enjoy an immunity from all their outrages. For the protection of these people against Indians there is no necessity for the presence of a single soldier. Murders and robberies of the most atrocious character have been perpetrated in the Territory upon emigrants from the States journeying towards the Pacific, and in some of the most shocking instances by white men disguised as Indians. The general impression, so far as I have been able to ascertain it, amongst those having opportunity to know, is that these murders are the work of the Mormon people themselves, sanctioned, if not directed, by the authority of the Mormon church.

I cannot commend in terms too high the wise prudence and officerlike conduct of the General commanding the army in Utah. The discipline of his command is admirable, and its efficiency is unsurpassed. Much has been done through the army under command of General Johnston, towards improving the roads in Utah, and to give to the public a fuller knowledge of the condition and resources of the Territory. Captain J. H. Simpson, of the topographical engineers, has, during the past season, explored and opened two new routes from Camp Floyd to California, either of which is about 250 miles shorter than the old emigrant route by the way of the Humboldt river and far better for grass, wood and water.

Over both these routes he conducted a party of sixty-five men and a train of fourteen wagons, and since his return to Camp Floyd, many emigrants with large herds of cattle have passed over the route by which he returned, which is the better of the two. Itineraries for both have been furnished to the public through the press in California and Utah. The saving in time of travel by these roads to emigrants for California is about fifteen days and for the mails about four. The saving in stock and draught cattle on these routes over those formerly traveled, owing to pure water and abundant grass, is estimated at twenty-five per cent. Captain Simpson has also, under the instructions of General Johnston, found a new wagon road pass from the valley of the Great Salt Lake, by the way of the Timpanogos river valley and Des Cheneys fork of the Uinta river, into the valley of Green river, which will shorten the route pursued by Colonel Loring from Camp Floyd to Santa Fe probably as much as eighty miles; and should a practicable pass be found through the Rocky Mountains, by the way of White river, through the middle part between the head waters of the Arkansas and the cache la Poudre, a tributary of the Platte, a wagon road will be obtained through the Pike's Peak gold region, which will be considerably shorter to the States than any we now have.

[From the Washington Star.]

Dead Letter Vendue at Washington.

A stranger in the city would have been puzzled to account for the furious eagerness displayed last night by the crowd struggling to get into McGuire's auction room. The fair sex was just as crazy as the men, and not a few ladies braved the mud and rain, and jostled at the door for admission in right good earnest.

The attraction was the great

"DEAD LETTER OFFICE SALE,"

advertised for some weeks to take place on this night.

It was announced that the catalogue consisted of articles accumulated in the Dead Letter Office since 1847, (the Department having used every effort to find the proper owners and being unable to do so,) and they would now be sold for the postage; the proceeds, if any, after paying charges, to be deposited in the U. S. Treasury, subject to order, should the proper owners hereafter be found. The articles came from the Post Office, in sealed packages, and no opportunity having been obtained of getting a peep of examination, the bidding was somewhat in the dark, but generally spirited. The buyers naturally supposed that the articles thus sent by mail as pledges of affection must be about the correct thing in point of value.

The auctioneer said he would warrant nothing, as they wanted to close the thing up finally, but if he knew anything to be worthless, he would intimate the fact when it was put up.

A very large proportion—perhaps three-quarters—of the articles were pieces of jewelry. Of these again a large proportion were finger-rings, there being no

less than 504, many of them heavy plain gold wedding rings. Then there were earrings in any quantity, gold pencils, bracelets, gold and silver watches, chains, lockets, fruit-knives, breast-pins, studs, fob-chains, medals, &c., &c.

One of the lockets put up for sale, on being opened, was found to contain a miniature, and was immediately withdrawn, as the Department reserves all portraits, not being allowed by the law to sell them.

There was quite a sprinkling of books: The Way to Heaven; Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, 2 vols.; Keeping the Heart; Fatahah; One Hundred Catechisms; Fort's Medical Practice; Stockton's Sermons; Missouri Harmony; African Preacher; Paradise Lost; Allyn's Ritual; Laws of Georgia; three dozen catechisms; Fred. Douglass; Sumner Family; Life of Fremont; Danger of the Dark; Green Book; Hymn Book; Flowers of Piety; Catholic Missal; Livingston's Travels; five German Books; Cotton is King; Bay State Glee Club, &c., &c.

Among the odd things in the miscellany were an extraordinary pair of embroidered suspenders (German styles), which sold for \$1; 1 regalia, 5th degree I. O. O. F., brought \$1 75; patent inhalant tube, to cure consumption, 37 cents; box dissecting instruments, scarificator, half a dozen chemises, gaffs for game fowl, one corn-field hoe, directed to "Queen Victoria" (the postage upon which amounted to \$16); German pipes, gold foil inkstands, kid gloves, spectacles, dagger-repote plates, violin strings, lot of mourning goods, two shawls and sacks, comfort, linen, braids (for colored persons), black summer coat, bed quilt, ear trumpet, three pairs of boots, brogans, lot of hardware, sign on cotton cloth—"Ready-Made Clothing," lot of awls, five dozen watch crystals, and so on to the number of six or seven hundred articles.

Mr. John A. Washington has sent to Mr. George W. Riggs, the treasurer of the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association, an order for \$1,228 25, as his contribution to the Mt. Vernon fund, being the proceeds of the Mt. Vernon steamboat trips for the past year, which though payable to Mr. Washington, he has generously caused to be made over to the Association.

A new half dollar has been got up at the United States mint in Philadelphia, to be submitted to the government for its approval. The new coin, although of the same diameter as that now in circulation, is much thicker at the rim in consequence of the deeper sinking of the die, and hence much more durable. On one side is a medallion portrait of Washington with the head wreathed with laurel; the word liberty upon a scroll over the bust; at the bottom the date, 1859; and around the whole the words United States of America, in plain, well adapted raised letters. On the reverse side, a wreath of grain envelope the words half dollar, in the same beautiful letters.

Gibraltar and Malta.

The English strongholds in the Mediterranean are Malta and Gibraltar. Gibraltar was captured by the British from Spain in 1704, and though many efforts have been made since to retake, Great Britain has held possession of it ever since. In 1782, a combined attack by the French and Spanish was made upon it with an army of 40,000 men and one thousand pieces of artillery; forty-seven sailing ships of the line, all three-deckers; ten floating batteries, carrying two hundred and twelve guns; frigates, xebecs, bomb-ketches, cutters, and gun and mortar boats. General Elliott beat the land forces in a sortie, and the naval forces were dispersed, and floating batteries destroyed. Gibraltar has long been considered impregnable. Regular sieges cannot be opened against it, for the simple reason that there are no materials for earth-works within battering range; and even if they were once erected, there is nothing to batter but solid rock, a breach in which would only render the storming more impracticable than ever. Moreover, owing to the immense elevation of the place, it is impossible to prevent assailants from any quarter from being completely overlooked and exposed to the vertical fire of the garrison, without a possibility of returning to it. Malta is also considered impregnable against any attack by sea by any armament hitherto in use. It was captured, as alleged, through the treachery of one of the knights of St. John, by Napoleon, when on his way to Egypt in June, 1798, but continued in the possession of the French only a short time, having been blockaded by a British squadron, and taken by Gen. Pigot in 1800.

Malta has ever since been in the hands of Britain, and was guaranteed her by the treaty of Paris. The Ionian Islands, situated along the eastern coasts of the Adriatic, were captured in 1809 from France by a British fleet. In 1815 the islands were placed by the Congress of Vienna under a British protectorate, in which condition they have ever since remained. On the island of Corfu there is a fortress of very great strength, supposed to be next to impregnable. France will have to dislodge England from these possessions before the former can make the Mediterranean a French lake, the supposed object of Louis Napoleon's ambition, and the purpose probably of the great naval preparations which are being made in France.

A BRIDE BURNED TO DEATH.—A few weeks ago a wedding took place in the northern part of the city which elicited much attention. The parties were Lieut. Wietzell, a native of this city, and a graduate of West Point, and Miss Moor, a daughter of Gen. Moor, Lieut. Wietzell has a large circle of warm and devoted friends in this city, who hastened to congratulate him on his union with one so lovely in person and temper. Soon after the marriage, the young Lieutenant took his wife to West Point, where he was stationed. Last evening the relatives and friends were started to learn by telegraph, that the young and joyous bride had met with a sudden and terri-

ble death. While passing a grade clothes took fire, and before she could be extinguished, she was so injured that she lived but a short time at the terrible calamity, and she has created a feeling of deep regret among the friends of the late couple.—*Cincinnati Times*.

Must we have an International Neutrality Law?

It is a curious fact, that in all wise provisions of the constitution the United States there is no provision for the punishment of a State for the purpose of invading another, nor has Congress ever applied the omission. Neutrality laws have been enacted against nations on foot armed expeditions against foreign countries with which our government is at peace, but none prevent the citizens of one State from invading another, and organizing an armed force for that purpose.

It seems as if the idea was so horrible to the founders of the republic that they shrank from naming or suggesting such a crime. They are for granted that it never could occur—that no paricides could ever found who would gain any considerable support for such an impious enterprise. They concluded, therefore, that it was time enough to make provision against the enormity when the occasion arose, and that as Congress would have the power in its own hands to apply the remedy "sufficient unto the day is the law thereof."

Unfortunately, the time has come for the action of Congress. Paricides have appeared, and some of them have paid the forfeit of the crimes; some have yet to liquidate the debt due to justice, and some have escaped her long arm and fled to foreign lands. But the evil does not stop here. The Southern States are dangerously alarmed and excited at the facility with which they may be invaded by Northern hordes of desperadoes, and servile insurgents organized and carried into effect. As the law now stands there is nothing to prevent a successor to Mr. Brown setting on foot in any Northern State another armed expedition against Virginia or any of her sister States on Mason and Dixon's line.

Now, as prevention is always better than cure, and as the cure sometimes be too late, there is an absolute necessity for a law of Congress to prevent such conspiracies, those in which John Brown embodied. State laws cannot be dependent on; for the local authorities might be so tainted by treason themselves, so strongly sympathize with the traitors, that they could not carry out the laws, if indeed it were possible to have the necessary acts passed in every State. Such a general law, therefore, is needed as would reach all men in every State—even United States Senators and Governors of States; and that law should have its sanction nothing less than the death penalty, and not even the President should have the power to pardon the criminal or commute his sentence.

There now seems no doubt of the necessity of such a law. But the question is, will a Congress in which the black republican element is so large—an element which sympathizes with John Brown and endorses Helper's treasonable book—be likely to adopt this strong measure, so patriotically called for by the times? Out of 231 votes for Speaker in the House of Representatives on Friday Mr. Sherman, whose name has been signed to the circular endorsing "Impending Crisis," received 115 votes, or within six of what were necessary to elect him. In fact, it is well known that he really requires but two, and if these two could be brought over the rest would follow. It seems, therefore, a foolish hope, to ask such a House of Representatives to pass this law. But ought, nevertheless, to be urged, as the onus thrown upon it of refusing to provide for the safety of the Union, and the better security of the Southern States against raids of men like John Brown. In this way either a republican party would be compelled to show its hand more distinctly, and fully develop its treasonable designs, or consent to a law which would not injuriously affect any good man, any man loyal to the constitution. Such a bill would have the effect of drawing the line of demarcation between traitors and loyalists, and the country will have no difficulty in which side to place those who dare to oppose a measure which appears so necessary for the peace and safety of the Union.—*N. Y. Herald*.

OFFICE—he one formerly occupied by Ch. W. Smith, Esq., one door east of Board & Greene's store.

A New Version of I Wish Was an Editor.

BY AN EDITOR.

I wish you was an editor;
I do, I do declare
You'd find no other class have such
Good cause to curse and swear;
What if they do the biggest get
Of everything that grows?
They pay ten times its real worth
In lines of well turned prose.
You'd find, you silly, senseless dunce,
That Tripod which you covet,
Stuck full of the rns—a stool of pins—
And quickly say "remove it!"
You'd be compelled to hear at times
Your leaders—penned with pains—
Berated by some grumbling sub,
Who had more brass than brains,
One man would tell you, "Ned, pitca in,
Give Smith particular b—ll."
While Smith would fail to see the joke,
Perhaps "pitch in" himself.
And then when news was scarce and
tame,
No murder, theft, crime, con.,
Your grumbling readers, in a spite,
Would find you comos non.
Compelled to read whole rams of trash,
Ground out from poor "machines,"
You'd soon say "Lord deliver us
From these perplexing scenes."
What if at times you did receive
A mammoth squash or beet—
What if the "fat girl" or "twin mules"
Fling "passes" at your feet?
The donors each and all expect
A bouncing quid pro quo,
Which, if you don't give liberally,
They frown, and curse, and blow,
I tell you what it is, my boy,
If you can plow or hoe;
Or turn a grindstone passing well,
Or reap, or thrash, or mow—
Or if you are good at ditching,
Can scrib, or wash, or steal,
You'd better try them—one and all,
Before you tempt the devil.

There's something in a Kiss.

There's something in a kiss.
Though I cannot reveal it,
That never comes amiss,
Not even when we steal it.

We cannot taste a kiss,
And sure we cannot view it.
But is there not a bliss
Communicated through it?

I'm well convinced there is
A certain something in it—
For though a simple kiss,
We wisely strive to win it.

There's something in a kiss,
If nothing else would prove it,
It might be proved by this—
All honest men love it.

How They Got the Frauds and how They Lost Them.

A TALE OF REAL LIFE WITH A TAIL TO IT.

We of the north, seldom get up anything sufficiently ridiculous to raise a laugh. This is owing more to the want of originality than to any repugnance to cackling. Since election we have been in a state bordering on grave—as contrasted with gay—until a little more than a week ago, when circumstances, that we are about to relate, furnished provocation enough to excite the risibilities of every Democrat and many Republicans for miles around.

Two weeks ago we chronicled the advent of a man from Omaha, in search of frauds. Stopping at the Bates House while here, he done some tall talking and some tall traveling through the town, and appeared wiser than an owl. He is the hero that adorns our tale, and we shall call him, for shortness, Jim.

Jim had a wretched looking quadruped of the species equine, that he inserted between the shafts of a dilapidated wagon, and by their aid combined, managed to make his progress of a rotary nature. Getting ready to leave here, he settled his bill, muffled himself up comfortably, and taking in a passenger whom we will call Bill, started for Niobrara. Jim's business having leaked out, word was sent to the place of fraud, to look out for the arrival of distinguished personages on important business. Jim and Bill were there three days, or thereabouts, vibrating in the rickety vehicle, before Niobrara hove in sight. Judge T——, Col. G—— and others had time to manufacture a pollbook of 128 names, among which were those of Howell Cobb, John Brown, Lucy Stone, Terrence O'Toole, Hauns Peter, Michael Schneider, and numerous others of a similar character, with a few who lived right in town; and placed the same in the keeping of the county clerk, with instructions to furnish the fraud hunters with a copy. Our don having used all precaution imaginable to avoid detection, and fortifying their determination with sundry draughts from a fluid, known as a certain cure for snake bites, made a straight wake for the county clerk's office. The look they gave that official as they demanded a copy of the poll book, is represented as terrific. He was not so badly scared but that he made one out, and after making Jim come down with the "spoiler" for the same, handed a copy of the fraudulent poll-

book to them. Success having attended them thus far, they concluded to take some "rye." By this time the wheels had disappeared from their wagon and they were in a sad plight. Believing that they had been found out and the object of their visit discovered, they grew somewhat weak about the knee. Jim proposed another drink, which proposition was acquiesced in by Bill. Looking at the matter in a very serious light, and divining what the d—d Democrats might do, they concluded that as they had no conveyance by which they could leave town together, that one of them should take the horse and the frauds and escape from the place under cover of night. This plan having been adopted, it fell to Bill to make the necessary preparations for his scarceness in Niobrara, between that time and daylight of the next morning; Jim was to remain and, if necessary, die for the success of the undertaking.

When old Sol sank in the West, sundry Democrats and not a few Republicans, were seen dodging around the corners and keeping a sharp lookout for the fraud-hunters. Jim and Bill were not to be outdone, so stepping into a saloon, apparently to take a drink, but ostensibly to delude the vigilance of those who were watching them. Bill started out the back way and streaked for the barn that contained the horse, like a shot. Then was Bill determined that the world should know, by what fool means his darling delegate, Daily, was not elected to Congress. Panting and palpitating he reached the stable—but lo! he found the door locked. This was unexpected. The simple turning of a key had turned the groundwork of all their plans, topsy turvy, and our adventurers were again foiled. Bill had turned back to where he left Jim, and found him slightly oblivious and nearly annihilated with fear. They internally raved and swore, while those "post-ed" were supporting posts and buildings about town, and holding on to their sides to keep them from splitting. It was now concluded to confront the two men of law (Jim and Bill are both lawyers) and demanded a look at the poll book, as they wanted to see if their names were on it. This was a poser but Jim and Bill were in a minority and counting noses, "saw plainly"—to quote their words—"that numbers" were against them. Jim said if they would stand back and make no attempt to snatch it, he would read the list. This was assented to by all. The reading over, all took a drink. Bill having a new idea sprung on his brain, proposed to Jim that he would take the frauds and leave town on foot, and guaranteed some extraordinary pedestrianism for the first four miles. Terms being agreed upon and not knowing as they would ever see each other again on this abulatory sphere, embraced, took a drink and parted, each the bearer of a sad farewell to the friends of the other, should mishap befall them in their hazzardous adventure among the Democracy of Northern Nebraska.

An hour passed on and Bill had reached a place of safety, while Jim was troubled with visions of hoofs, forked tails, and murderous Democrats. During this time Judge T—— and the others concluding they had fun enough for one night, determined to give them a supper of the best the place could afford, in order to show them that L' Eau qui Court could cast 128 votes for the Democratic ticket, could humor a joke, and could extend their hospitality to not over sharp Republicans. Accordingly when the table was spread, a delegation started for the hotel, but found that one of the birds had flown. Seeing the effect that had been produced on Jim and Bill, they concluded to play the prank out. Going to Jim's bed-room door, they commenced a furious knocking and demanded instant admission in very boisterous tones. He scarcely knew what to do; but after giving matters and things due consideration, stoutly insisted on knowing their business. One more forward than the rest, said their object was to obtain possession of the copy of the poll book, and that they were bound to have it at any cost.—He then told them it was not in his possession, that Bill had it and left town. Nothing but the opening of the door would suffice, and he accordingly sprang the bolt and let them in. They found him standing in the middle of the floor, his nakedness half covered with a woollen raiment, vulgarly denominated a shirt. Without observing any further ceremony, than frequent declarations, that have the secreted papers they must, they instituted a rigorous search into his boots, stockings and cap, to find the

missing papers, but their search was fruitless. They next seized Jim and promanaded him through the passage, down stairs, and up to the bar, in a half nude state; and while all took a drink, several took occasion to dilate on the magnificent proportions of his two bare legs. Ascertaining where Bill had housed himself, they determined to see the joke "through," and accordingly started to pay their regards to that individual, who eluded their hospitality by nocturnal adroitness. Arriving at the place, they surrounded the house to prevent the escape of the papers, and having all things fixed, made a noise. This aroused the host and his guest, and upon the former going to the door and taking a look at the elements, suddenly shrank back and informed Bill that the house was surrounded. It is said that Bill turned all colors but black, during the next thirty seconds succeeding the announcement; he gave himself up for lost and became resigned to his fate. The crowd entered and demanded "them papers." Bill gave the host an exploring look as much as to say "he who steals my purse, steals trash, but he who filches from me those papers, takes that which makes me poor indeed;" but the host only gave a shrug of his shoulders and intimated very distinctly that he had better "fork" them over immediately. Being unable to get out of his tracks, he instinctively pointed at them and audibly ejaculated "papers!" The papers being secured, one of the crowd waggishly, roared that Jim and Bill be thrown into the river. Enough voted for it to give it the resemblance of earnestness, but the motion did not prevail. They then went back to town whence they repaired to the quarters of Col. G—— where the guests were long expected, and sitting down to a table groaning with roast beef and puddings, which were washed down their gutters alternately with Rio Java and Rye, they became very enthusiastic. We regret we have not room for the speeches and toasts of Jim, delivered at the feast. We may find room for them in some subsequent *Herald*, and if we do we promise our readers some rich things.

There is but one instance on record that we know of, that bears any comparison to the adventure of our daring fraud-hunters, and that has been beautifully and graphically described by a celebrated American poet in the following affecting lines:

"Peter Gray went to the north
For furs and other skins,
And lost the top of his head
By the bloody In-jins."

We think the adventure of Peter Gray was not a circumstance to that of our heroes, and we accordingly commemorate the deed by improving on Peter Gray.

Jim and Bill went to the north
For "frauds" and other things.
They got nearly scared to death,
And nary "fraud" did bri-ling.
—[*Dakota Herald*.]

The Perplexities of Courting a City Girl.

The particulars of a very humorous series of misfortunes, which happened to a young and ardent lover, of Sandlake, who came to this city to call upon and "talk sweet" to his innamorata, came to our notice yesterday. The young man, as above intimated, is a resident of Sandlake, Rens. county, (we have his name, but won't mention it,) and one day last week he put on his best "bib and tucker" and started for this city. Leaving home early in the morning, he arrived in this city about 2 p. m.; so, after having his hair dressed so that he might look "stunner," he drove to the abode of the object of his attention.

Arrived there, he entered, leaving his horse and buggy at the door; the animal was of that class that would stand without hitching. As is often the case, the moments and hours flew quickly by—they always do when we are with those we love, and it was quite half-past 7 when the blissful interview was brought to a close. But upon emerging into the street the horse and buggy were not to be found. Up and down the street he looked, but old Dobbin wasn't "thar." He grew alarmed, and finally ran around the block; but no signs of his vehicle and horse could be gained. The matter grew to be one of serious import. So he made the circuit of several blocks, and still no tidings of his establishment could be gained. His first apprehensions were more than realized. His horse and wagon had certainly been stolen! And he was some fourteen miles from home. In this dilemma he bethought himself of his good friend, Chinimshaw, of the Merchants Dispatch; and so

procuring his aid they started in pursuit of the missing property. The aid of the Second District Police was invoked, and Officer Kipp, of Troy, was informed by telegraph of the robbery, as well as being furnished with a description of the horse and buggy. An hour's search by our police developed the fact that the animal being found "at large," by some of the Third District Police, had been taken to a stable near the Station House. This good luck on the part of our young friend induced him to give those who had aided him in the search an invitation to drink, and after imbibing he started for home.—But it had now become so late that he found it necessary to go home by way of Troy. It is a tedious, round-about way of getting home, but then he had his horse and buggy, and the assurances of the undying affection of the object of his fondest desires. Feeling thus, what should prevent his giving vocal expression to it in the language of the poet,

"Am I not fondly thine own?"

Who but officer Kipp would have posted himself at the eastern end of Troy bridge, and noticing that the horse and wagon answered the description of that stolen in Albany, insisted that the driver should accompany him to jail! In vain did our young friend plead and explain, but all to no purpose. He had to pass the remainder of the night in jail as the suspected thief of his own property; and in the morning even it required corroborative testimony to insure his discharge. When next our amorous friend does a wooing go, he should fetch a halter with him—*Albany Times*.

A funny correspondent of the Portland Transcript says: "I have recently gin up all idea of the women folks, and cum back to perlitital life. I'm more to hum in this line than in huntin' of the fair sex. Aingills in petuits and 'kiss me quicks' is pretty enough to look at, I gin in; but darn 'em, they is as slippery as eels; and when you fish for 'em, and git a bite, you somehow or other find yer at the wrong end of the line—they's cothched you! And when you've stuffed 'em with peanuts, candy and doggeritytypes, they'll throw you away as they would a cole tater. Leastwise, that's ben my experience. But I've dun with 'em now. The Queen of Sheber, the Sleepin' Bewty, Kleopatry's heedle, Pompy's pillow and Lot's wife, with a steam engine to help 'em, couldn't tempt me! The very sight of a bunnet riles me all over."

A western editor says he has seen the contrivance the lawyers use when they "warm up with the subject." It is a glass concean and holds about a half point.

The editor of the Pennsylvania has an article on "The Duty of Democrats in the Future." Judging from the gathering portents in the political heavens, we think the supreme duty of Democrats in the future will be resignation.—*Louisville Journal*.

The following is an alarming evidence of the progress of the photographic art: A lady, last week, had her likeness taken by a photographer, and he executed it so well that her husband preferred it to the original.

Wounds, healed when the body is in health, sometimes break out afresh in sickness; but evil passions and propensities, that seem cured in sickness, often break out afresh in health.—*Louisville Jour.*

The Golden Age brought 652 passengers to San Francisco, on the 12th inst.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.
GOODS AT COST!

THE undersigned beg leave to inform the public that they will be in receipt of Fifty one wagon loads of Goods on or about the 15th inst., comprising an extensive assortment of

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Hats & Caps, Clothing, &c.,

which, together with their well-selected stock now on hand, they will sell at their store in this city, by the piece or package, at cost and twenty per cent freight.

The attention of Country Dealers and those desiring to purchase their family supplies is called to the inducement thus held out, as we are determined to sell on the terms set forth above.

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
1-11

MILLER, RUSSELL & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
LIQUORS AND GROCERIES.

OUTFITTING GOODS GENERALLY
G. S. L. City, Camp Floyd,
Fort Bridger, Fairfield, and
all the Millersville.

GOOD TIME COMING. MONOPOLY DONE AWAY WITH. GEO. CRONYN & CO., SIGN OF THE BIG T.

Best of the Farmers and Public in general, that they are selling their splendid stock of
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, DYE-STUFFS, &c.,
Low for CASH or READY PAY, determined to make room for a new stock next summer. Their prices will be found reasonable.

CALL AND EXAMINE, NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Teas, 2-11 quality, from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per lb.
Sugar, 3 lbs. for one dollar.
Coffee, 35 cts. per pound.
State Malt, 30 cts. per pound.
With every other article in proportion.
A few of Hodge's Best Steel plows, 75 cts. per lb.

For Sale.
FLOUR, CORN MEAL, BARLEY, OATS, CROPPED WHEAT.
Traders and Peddlars will do well to call.
1-11

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
WISH to call attention to their large assortment of **Merchandise**, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT. The people of this City and the public generally are assured that **Our Stock of Goods CAN NOT** be surpassed in this market, either for **QUALITY** or **CHEAPNESS**.

We have the **Best Variety** and the **LARGEST ASSORTMENT** of FINE

DRESS GOODS
ever opened in this City.
SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERES,
MERINOS,

ALPACAS, DELAINES, LAWNS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, JACONETTS AND SWISS MUSLINS, CRINOLINE, CHALIS, RIBBONS, VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, PARASOLS, and every variety of LADIES' GOODS, CLOTHS, SATINETTS, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, CORDUOYS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS, AND READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS. A full list of Yankennottous. Don't forget **Good and Cheap.** ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS 1-11

Ho! for America!!

WEEKLY PASSENGER LINE!
Fare Reduced!
IMPROVED ACCOMMODATIONS!

COACHES leave Salt Lake City for the States every Friday morning for St. Joseph, Mo., and Leavenworth, Kansas. Passengers taken at the reduced price of \$175. Meals furnished at the different stations at REASONABLE RATES. No responsibility assumed for baggage. For passage, apply to Miller, Russell & Co., Salt Lake City.

To the Traveling Public.
STAGE, LIVERY AND EXPRESS NOTICE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the inhabitants of this City and Camp Floyd, that he has now in successful operation, a Daily line of stages running from Salt Lake City to Camp Floyd, and from Camp Floyd to Salt Lake City, leaving each point punctually at 8 a. m., and arriving at 2 p. m.

He has now four coaches of horses on the road, also good and comfortable Coaches, and careful drivers, therefore he feels warranted in saying that he can carry passengers through in six hours.

LIVERY NOTICE.
He will be ready to receive horses on Livery May 10th, by the day, week or month, at his new Stable, in Salt Lake City, on the most reasonable terms. Horses and Carriages to let at all hours, night or day.

ESPECIAL NOTICE.
He will run an Express, in connection with his stage line between Camp Floyd and Salt Lake City. No letters will be received or carried, by him, except the Postage is prepaid, on each letter 25 cents.

All passenger's baggage, weighing over 40 pounds will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per pound. All baggage weighing under 40 pounds will be taken for 50 cents each.

All over 100 pounds will be taken at the rate of 5 cents per pound.

The undersigned will not be responsible for any Trunk, Package, Parcel, or any other species of property whatever, except accepted for by his agents at each end of the route.

A Liberal share of public patronage is earnestly solicited.
Office in Salt Lake City, next door to the Post Office.
PARKMAN A. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door to Mr. GERRISH, Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the City.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

100 COOK STOVES for sale by 30-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for sale by DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE to sell or exchange for Country Produce. DYER, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will give prompt attention to all professional engagements.

Office—One door North of Post Office, Salt Lake City.

Hockaday & Burr, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Have opened in their NEW STORE ROOM ON MAIN STREET, A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,
Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made to Country merchants. 1-11

DRUGS! CHEMICALS! PERFUMERIES.

Spring & Summer Trade of 1859.

ALEX. LEITCH,
MARBLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE STREETS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting attention to his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PURE RE-AGENTS, and PHARMACEUTICAL PREPARATIONS,

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would also direct the attention of the Profession to his unusually large stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
selected with care, and made by the most eminent manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements. He would commend to the notice of those in search of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, to his assortment of

PERFUMERIES,
ELEGANT EXTRACTS, POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished this Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN.
And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters, of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis.

His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and SANITARIAS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND THE PLAINS.
1-11

NEW GROCERY STORE OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah.—Call and see at the new grocery store, one door above Nixon's Store, in Bond & Dickson are not selling very thing in the Grocery line.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.
We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of

STAPLE GROCERIES
ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—

Sugar, coffee, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, copperas, saltpetre, madder, miligo, powder, lead, shot, cap, vinegar, vanilla, ginger, mustard, cassia, saffron, safflower, nutmeg, cloves, nutmeg, nutmeg, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, bolts, resin, cotton and hemp twines and stems, smoking and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, pickles, sugar of lon, blacking and brushes, preserves of every kind, a many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar cure Hams, put up expressly for this market. Come with the cash, and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good oxen. 1-11

FULTON IRON WORKS
Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.
MANUFACTURE High and Low pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, sheet iron, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, Tobacco and Lead Scur and Brass and Iron Castings of every description, Circular Saw Mills of the Patent and Childs Patents. 1-11

NOTICE.
WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Gerrish & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Partners will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us. 39-11

NOTICE.
The Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent. Dyer, Bro. & Co., at Camp Floyd, are authorized to settle their business. R. H. DYER. GILBERT & GERRISH.

WANTED:
A few good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to GILBERT & GERRISH.

WORK CATTLE.
100 Yoke of Work Cattle, in good working condition for sale by GILBERT & GERRISH.

100 WAGONS
JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Liquors, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, Hardware, Outfitting Goods, Saddles, Harness, &c., &c.

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact, all kinds of goods.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this location.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants to the large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

Also, 75 High Chicago WAGONS, 250 large AMERICAN MULES, 250 fine AMERICAN HORSES, and one fine MALTESE JACK, one fine STALLION, for sale by C. A. PERMY & CO. 1-11

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1860.

NUMBER 13.

THE VALLEY TAN

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
STEPHEN DE WOLFE.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, \$6, if paid in advance; or \$8, if not paid in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted per square of ten lines or less, for \$1.50 for the first insertion; and 75 cts. for each subsequent insertion. A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

Be a Woman.

Oh! I've heard a gentle mother,
As the twilight hours began,
Pleading with a son on duty,
Urging him to be a man.
But, unto her blue-eyed daughter,
Tho' with love's words quite as ready,
Points she out the other's duty,
"Strive, my dear, to be a lady."

What's a lady? It is something
Made of hoops, and silks, and airs,
Used to decorate the parlor,
Like the fancy rugs and chairs?
It is one that wastes on novels,
Every feeling that is human?
If 'tis this to be a lady,
'Tis not this to be a woman.

Mother, then, unto your daughter,
Speak of something higher far,
Than to be mere fashion's lady—
"Woman is the brighter star.
If ye, in your stronger affection,
Urged your son to be a true man,
Urge your daughter no less strongly
To arise and be a woman."

Yes a woman—brightest model
Of that light and perfect beauty,
Where the mind, and soul, and body,
Blend to work out life's great duty—
Be a woman—naught is higher
On the gilded list of fame;
On the catalogue of Virtue,
There's no brigh'er, holier name.

THE DOUBLE ESCAPE.

BY CHARLES T. ISLEY.

"I tell the tale as it was told me."

PART FIRST.

There never was a class of men more active and enterprising—more resolute and daring—than that class to which the Yankee Tar belongs. If money is to be made, you will find his tawny jib-boom poking saucily about the poles—or see his little nutshell of a craft dashing gallantly away upon unknown seas with all the confidence of an "Old Trader." In the same pursuit, too, you will find him fearlessly running the gauntlet of an enemy's fleet; and, if captured, somehow or other most always contriving, like an eel, to slip through their fingers. We have a story to relate on this point which the reader may rely on as truth. The facts as we have recorded them, were derived from one of the persons—the only survivor concerned in the affair. We give name and dates, and we doubt not there are many in Salem and Providence who will remember the incidents of our history.

Immediately after the Declaration of War in 1812, our whole coast was swarming with British cruisers, and every craft that ventured to show herself outside was pounced upon, hawk-like, by our watchful enemy; so that a coastwise trip was, in fact, a mere running of the gauntlet, in which he was a lucky fellow who escaped capture. Notwithstanding the chances were so much against them, many were perfectly willing to run the hazard in consideration of the immense profits that accrued from a successful voyage. There was something, too, in the nature of the enterprise that suited well the daring character of those engaged in it. They "calculated" on being taken, but they "rather guessed as how" they could manage to give John Bull the slip—for though Johnny is a pretty shrewd chap in the main, yet he is not a circumstance to Brother Jonathan, who can outwit him with his eyes shut.

In the fall of the year, some three or four months after the declaration of war, a fleet of eight or ten small craft was fitted out of Salem, by Willard Pelee and others, intended for the Philadelphia flour trade. Among them was the schooner Fox, a little fore-and-aft of about fifty tons. Samuel Hodgdon, master, George Heussler, mate, an old experienced pilot by the name of Eldridge, and the boy Bill, from whom, by the way, we derive these particulars, formed her complement of men. Our lit-

hold, snugly stowed against the bulk-heads, for those were not strictly temperance times, was a barrel of American gin. Thus appointed, the Fox topped her boom and was off, with a fair wind and a good promise of success, for a late arrival stated that no cruisers were to be seen in the bay.

For three days the little craft went jauntily on her course unmolested and at the close of the third day, a clear sea still before them, they "took a pull at the peak" all round for the successful prosecution of their voyage thus far. On the fourth morning they found themselves off Great Egg Harbor, and much to their chagrin in the close neighborhood of a strange sloop-of-war. Running away was out of the question, and in answer to one or two rather pressing invitations, by a messenger not over particular in regard to forms and ceremonies, the Fox hauled her wind, and stood for her unwelcome neighbor.

"Nabbed, by Jupiter!" said the old pilot, squirting a small cataract of tobacco juice to leeward, as he saw a boat put off from the sloop-of-war filled with men.

In a few moments Capt. Hodgdon had the pleasure of being told that he was a prize to his British Majesty's sloop-of-war Prometheus, of seventeen guns, and that the company of himself and mate was particularly requested on board. With as good a grace as could be mustered the requisition was complied with, and the Captain and mate repaired on board. They mounted the sides and stepped on deck with certainly any but agreeable feelings. They went aft, and scarcely had they doffed their tarpaulins to his Majesty's representative, than with true Yankee spirit, the skipper began to chaffer with his captor, endeavoring to strike a bargain for the release of his craft. At first the commander would not harken to his proposals, but declared his intentions to burn her forthwith. By dint of perseverance, however, the skipper prevailed upon him to come to terms, and he agreed, for a certain sum in specie, to ransom the schooner.

Not having the specie on board, but being provided with bills of credit it was settled that our skipper should land at Great Egg Harbor, cash his bills, and bring off the rhino. Landing for that purpose, Capt. Hodgdon found that he could not procure the specie until the next day. Most of the day was spent in trying to negotiate his bills, and as it was late in the afternoon when he returned on board the sloop-of-war, the commander agreed to wait until the next morning, threatening, if the money was not forthcoming, to "burn, sink and destroy," as his orders ran.

With the consent of the commander, the captain and mate were permitted to go on board their own vessel for the night, which was in charge of a midly and nine men. During the night the two vessels were to lay off and on the harbor, close in company, although with such a force on board the schooner, of course not the least suspicion was entertained of an attempt to recapture. Not relishing, however, the idea of making so unprofitable a voyage if the ransom money was paid, nor of seeing their little craft burnt nor themselves prisoners if it was not, Heussler, the mate, and the boy Bill laid their heads together to re-take the schooner. Rather a formidable undertaking, it must be confessed, with ten armed men on board and the guns of the sloop-of-war, like sleeping thunder, frowning upon them. Undeterred by the almost hopelessness of their task, Heussler and the boy arranged the plot, giving the captain and the pilot a hint of their intentions, which they readily acquiesced in.

The night set in, and our determined fellows set about the accomplishment of their work. At this time the two vessels having made considerable offing, were lying to—the Sloop-of-war under reefed top sails, and the schooner, immediately under her guns, with her helm lashed a-lee, her fore and main sails trimmed close aft, and her jib hauled to windward. About eight o'clock Heussler and the pilot turned in, while the Capt. and Middy, a very gentlemanly young fellow, by the way, sat chatting together in the cabin over a dim light—the boy Bill in the meantime being on deck with

the Sloop-of-war's men who were lounging around the windlass, cracking jokes, telling long yarns, listening apparently with the greatest interest to the stories of Old Salts, occasionally throwing in a word and laughing heartily at their relation of strange adventures.

"I say, you spawn of a Yankee," said one of them as he wound up his yarn, "you have been sitting there chuckling this half hour; bad manners to you! Can't you do something towards helping out the evening's entertainment?"

"What can I do?" was Bill's laughing reply.

"Have you a plug of tobacco about you, youngster? I have been on a short allowance of tarred rope these two months."

"I have no tobacco," said Bill; "If I could get at the skipper's chest, I might smuggle a bite for you. But I tell you what," he added, lowering his voice, "there's a barrel of gin on board, and if you'd like to wet your whistles I guess I can hook a drop. The old man won't mind it, seeing he is going to get clear to-morrow. Will that do?"

Of course this proposition received the eager assent of all hands. A bucket and dipper was soon found, the hatches silently removed, and Bill crept slyly down the hold after the coveted liquor, the men in the meantime raising their voices in conversation in order to drown any noise Bill might make in securing the prize. After a while he appeared with the bucket full of gin, and a hearty swig was taken all round. It may be supposed that such a good opportunity was not permitted to pass unimproved, and the "main brace" was "spliced" pretty often. Old Salts are proverbially thirsty dogs, and it was not long ere soundings were found in the bucket. The sailors grew more voluble, and many a tough story was recounted, each man the hero of his own tale.

After a while, the bucket being dry, more than one hint was given that a fresh nip would not be disagreeable. Bill demurred at first; but by repeated urging at last reluctantly consented to bring on another bucket. It was brought, emptied and replenished again. In fact Bill plied them so briskly with liquor that, though not over strong, before long they were all in a comfortable state of somnolency.

Having assured himself that there was no danger to be apprehended from his late boon companions, Bill crept aft, and giving a preconcerted signal Heussler left his berth and sauntered on deck, with only a part of his dress on, for fear of exciting the suspicions of the Middy, who sat half dozing over some newspapers which the Captain had furnished him. The first object of the mate and the young conspirator was to secure the arms of the sleepers, by which time also the pilot came on deck. With his assistance the men were bound and bundled down the fore-peak. This accomplished, the Captain, who had a hint of the progress of affairs, immediately addressed the astonished Middy—at the same time very coolly taking a brace of pistols from the capacious pockets of his pen-jacket, and cocked them—saying he "hoped he would make himself as comfortable as he could, for he was his prisoner!" at the same time begging to be excused if he left him for the present to his own meditations, as duty called him on deck. We cannot stop to describe the wonder of our Middy at this unexpected speech. Suffice it that, seeing how affairs had turned he submitted as philosophically as he could, while the Captain went on deck, fastening his late prize-master below.

It was now getting towards midnight. So far everything had succeeded well; but the worst was yet to come. How to get away from the sloop-of-war was their next study. The schooner, as we have said, was lying in close proximity to her guns, and if she attempted an escape, one broadside would blow her to atoms. Their first endeavor was to increase the distance between the two vessels. This they did by the pilot's cautious assumption of the helm, and taking advantage of every favorable circumstance, by yawing and filling, so that by degrees the distance was insensibly increased. Edging along in this way until he found he had got in the neighborhood of the shoals of Cape

May—the others in the meantime having secretly got everything ready for a start—they suddenly made sail and ran towards the shoals. They had scarcely filled away when crack!—came a gun from the sloop-of-war.

"Blaze away, my good fellows!" said the skipper, exultingly, "it will require good eye sight to hit the little Fox this distance in the night." And blaze away they did, though every shot flew high over the fugitive craft doing her not the least damage in hull, spar or rigging.

Meanwhile, in an incredibly short space of time, the sloop-of-war had packed on all sail and was blowing directly in the wake of the runaway. The only chance of our Yankee was to creep in among the shoals where her pursuer could not, from her draft, follow her. This she did, having a good start and being a good sailer, until the sloop-of-war thought it prudent to haul off, finding she could neither cripple nor overhaul her. The Fox still continued her course, running for the Rip-Raps inside of which is a passage way, while the Prometheus bore up with the intention of running round the shoals and heading her off. But as the Fox had a straight cut, while her pursuer had a round-a-bout passage, the former got the start of her and succeeded in getting safely into the Delaware. At New Castle was a depot of gunboats, stationed there to guard the mouth of the river. Running into this place, our Yankees delivered up their chop-fallen prisoners, and then proceeded on to Philadelphia, not a little proud of their daring achievement.

PART SECOND.

Having taken in a full cargo of flour at Philadelphia, where they remained about three weeks, our Yankee friends started for Salem. They waited for a very dark night ere they left the Delaware, in the hope of escaping the enemy, who were prowling about the Capes, watching the mouth of the river as the cat eyes a rat hole, ready to pounce upon the first that attempted egress. Taking advantage of an unusually dark evening, and having a very stiff breeze, they started. The schooner was a good sailer, in excellent trim, and they cracked on to her. Towards morning, having had a fine night's run, the skipper turned in, congratulating himself that, at any rate, he had slipped by one dangerous point. Not a little anxiety was felt by all on board to avoid the enemy, and more particularly the sloop-of-war, for they well knew if they should fall again into her clutches, it would go hard with them. They knew no mercy would be shown them.

"The little Fox will baffle them this time," said the old pilot, turning the enormous quid in his mouth, which he had been chewing with an activity that plainly showed the anxiety of his mind. When a sailor has any unusual care on his mind, the way he uses up tobacco is a caution! "Here, you Bill, he continued, keep your weather eye open. Look sharp, youngster! it is getting toward daylight. Gin won't save us this time. What awful swillers those fellows were!" he added in a sort of parenthesis.

Bill needed no promptings. The idea of being carried across the "big pond," and then thrust into a crowded prison was anything but agreeable to him. His eyes, therefore, were in almost every quarter at one and the same moment, and scarcely had the day dawned when he sung out lustily, "Sail ho!" And "sail ho!" it was, true enough, for as the light increased they found themselves close aboard of two large vessels standing under easy sail on their weather beam.

"It is all over with us," said the pilot, despondingly, as he cast his eyes toward their neighbors, "and here comes our death-warrant," he added, as the flash of a gun was seen issuing from the bowsprit of the nearest and largest of the vessels, while its heavy report came booming over the water.

"That means away to!" said the mate—"Skipper ahoy! You're wanted on deck," he shouted down the companion way, arousing the captain from a very agreeable dream of sailing safely into the harbor of Salem.

The schooner, notwithstanding the hint that had been given, still continued on her course as though unmindful of the presence of her war-

like neighbors, when another flash was seen, followed by a louder report, and a ball came dancing along, striking water directly under the bowsprit of the schooner, and scattering the spray in all directions.

"Ay, ay! don't be in such a blessed hurry," growled the old pilot, "the world wa'n't made in a day."

"Hard-a-lee!" shouted the captain, who had now come on deck, "it's no use, pilot, the fates are against us. We must run under the big fellow's quarter."

"I say, you Bill, bring us a drop of comfort," exclaimed the old man as he brought the schooner up in the wind; "we shall be put on short allowance soon, and we must make the most of it while we can."

It grieves us to say the old man sought for comfort where too many find misery. However, those were old-fashioned times, when a glass of bitters was rolled as a sweet morsel over the tongue.

"Schooner ahoy!" shouted a gruff voice from the gangway of the larger vessel, which proved to be the frigate Belvidere, "your name and cargo?" "The Fox, of Salem, with flour," was the reply.

"Ay, ay," was the response, followed in a few moments with an order to drop alongside of her consort, which was but a short distance to leeward, and discharge part of her cargo, reserving the balance for the frigate.

The feelings of our Yankee skipper may be better imagined than described when on obeying the order, he found himself fastened to his old captor, the Prometheus. Curses not a few were showered upon him for the Yankee trick he had played them.

"We've got you now, my fine fellows, safe enough," said one of the officers superintending the tackle by which the flour was discharged. "You'll have to take it my boys," said another. "Despite its cunning and doubling we have earthed the Fox this time," added a third. And so the remarks ran on as they proceeded to transfer the flour from the schooner to the sloop-of-war. Before doing this, however, six hammocks with their bedding were slung over the schooner's side as fenders to prevent chafing.

Our Yankees listened to the taunting remarks of their captors in silence, and doggedly assisted in breaking bulk, save now and then the old pilot grumbling out his spleen, in anything but the choicest language, as he cast rather a wolfy glance at the mass of heads that peered down upon them from the railing of their enemy.

About thirty barrels had been transferred, when the frigate, which was now at the leeward, suddenly threw out a signal to the Prometheus to follow her in chase of a strange sail, apparently a large vessel which had just appeared in sight. Not stopping to take in the hammocks, and determined at any rate not to lose their present prize—a second time, they seized the schooner's cable around the foremast, and taking it on board the sloop of war, made it fast. They then ordered our skipper to make sail, threatening if he attempted to escape to sink him on the instant.

The Prometheus soon started in chase with the Fox in tow. The wind blew pretty fresh and the schooner dashed along at a merry rate in the wake of her captor, her speed being such as to cause but little hindrance to the sloop.

It was past noon when the chase commenced; and for two or three hours the Prometheus and her prize slipped along in fine style, when, thinking that now or never was the time to effect an escape, Heussler, after consulting with the captain, crept along on his hands and knees forward with a hatchet, and succeeded in severing nearly all the strands of the cable which served as a tow line—taking the precaution, however, to leave the cut ends as though the cable had parted.

In a short time afterwards the pilot managed, by yawing the schooner, to bring a pretty hard strain upon the cable, and they had the satisfaction of seeing it snap like a thread.

The schooner after this still continued on her course, as though she did not mean to give her captor the slip—but somehow or other her helms-

man steered so wildly that the sloop-of-war began to forge ahead of her. Thus the captor and her prize stood on the same tack until the sun began to get low, by which time the former, by her superior sailing, had run herself nearly hull down.

"Nearly time to 'bout ship, skipper!" said the pilot inquiringly. "It will take longer legs than that craft has got to overtake us now, I'm thinking."

"Ready about!" said the captain, and in a moment the little Fox was on another tack, once more running from her enemy.

As the night fell the wind increased, and before midnight a heavy gale was raging. The fugitives held on their way as long as they could, until it was absolutely perilous to run any longer, when they were obliged to lay to. The wind blew furiously, and there was a tad sea running, but the Fox was a noble sea-boat and she rode it out bravely. To prevent her making so much lee-drift, a 'drag' was thrown over, which checked her from falling off considerably. The gale continued through the night, but so anxious were our Yankee crew to keep clear of their late captor, they thought little of the storm.

When the morning broke so that objects could be discerned at a distance, what should greet the sight of the wearied watchers but the self-same cruiser, still hovering like a phantom ship around them. The vessel to which she and the frigate gave chase probably proved to be one of their cruisers, and she had put back, following in the track of the Fox like a hound on the scent. The gale, however, brought her to bay, and when she was discovered she was lying to under the snugest sail, about two miles to leeward. Fortunately for our Yankee, the gale still continued to blow with fury, and the sloop of war made so much lee-way that by noon, to the great joy of those on board the schooner, she had drifted out of sight. The next morning, about noon after, the skipper thought it best to cut stick and make tracks, which he immediately did.

Making the best of his way along, by sundown he found himself off Montauk Point, intending to run into New London. Thinking it best, however, after so many narrow escapes to see if he had a clear way before him, Bill was sent to the mast-head to reconnoitre. Shinning up the back stay, hand over fist, Bill had no sooner arrived at a point where he could have a full view, when he bawled out "Sail ho! Sail ho!"

"Where away?" "In the sound," shouted Bill; "By George, there's a whole fleet of them!"

Sure enough, there they were, a whole squad of the enemy.

"We must run for Newport," said the skipper; "are you acquainted along here Mr. Eldridge?"

"Never was here in my life, skipper, but we will try and feel our way along. We've got a good departure, and when we get hold of Point Judith light we shall manage well enough, if the wind holds, I dare say."

The night shut in dark as pitch—a circumstance which, though at first deemed unfavorable, proved their salvation perhaps. The wind had now become rather light; but in due time Point Judith light was made, which having passed some distance, they dropped their mudhook just off the town of South Kingstown, not a little rejoiced at their safety.

Secure, however, as they deemed themselves, their perils were not quite yet over; for about daylight next morning a boat came alongside, and a young man who was in it hailed the pilot, who happened to be on deck alone.

"How did you get here, or rather, why are you here? This is no place for you, sir."

"How did we get here, youngster?"

"We didn't grow here, that's certain—but what is it to you why we came, or how we got here?" said the old man gruffly.

"Don't get wrathful, old fellow—my only object is to serve you. Do you know you are in a bad neighborhood?"

"In a bad neighborhood, say you, sir?" said the skipper, who had now come on deck, attracted by the strange voice.

"Yes sir," the young man replied.

"An armed schooner, the Liverpool packet, of Halifax, is at anchor just under the light. You must have run by her in the night. Lucky for you, it was so dark. She has been hovering around here this long time, taking everything that comes along. I wonder how you kept out of her clutches."

"This is not safe anchorage, then?"

"If you know when you are well off, skipper, you will not remain here long, but your boom for Providence."

"Why Newport?"

"You are not safe there. A number of vessels have recently been cut out of Newport harbor. You can't be off too soon, skipper, and if you wish for any assistance, I will help you to get underweigh."

The young man's information and offer of aid were gratefully received. All hands—that is, Bill and the mate—were called, the anchor hove short, sails hoisted, and in a short time, with a fresh breeze, and under a full press of sail, the little Fox, carrying a bone in her mouth, was on her way to Providence.

She entered the harbor in grand style, with her colors flying and her six hammocks slung over her side, trophies of her "gallant deeds." Here the vessel and cargo were sold; and a noble voyage she made of it, notwithstanding her loss of the thirty barrels of flour. Out of the fleet that sailed with her, only two others escaped—the rest were taken and destroyed. The crew of the Fox returned by land—Bill as big as Cuffee, with six dollars prize money (his share of the spoils) taken, as he said, "with ten prisoners from His Britannic Majesty's sloop-of-war Prometheus, 17 guns, of Long Island, by the schooner Fox, of Salem, armed with one barrel of gun, and with four men"—for there was no more of the boy to Billy after that adventure.

A HUGE CANNON.—We have from time to time, for a good while past, dropped in at the Fort Pitt Works to see how they were getting on with the preparation for casting the great gun which they have named the "Floyd." Nicholas Wade, Esq., who was in Russia in the employ of that government during a portion of the Crimean war, and a junior member of the firm of Knapp, Reed & Co., made the drawings, patterns, etc., and the moulding, casting and general direction of the work have been under the care of Mr. Jos. Kay, of the 5th ward. The great work is at length consummated, and deserves to be celebrated in a poem like Schiller's Song of the Bell. If this is not the largest cannon in the world, then we are mistaken. Seventy-eight thousand pounds of metal were used in the casting, which is four feet two inches in diameter, and nineteen feet five inches in length. The work was completed yesterday in the space of about four and a half hours. The metal was melted in what are known as reverberatory air furnaces. The mould was a ponderous structure, and was placed vertically in a pit prepared for that purpose. The iron flask weighed thirty-one thousand pounds, and with the earthen mould, fifty-four thousand pounds. Its weight when filled with the iron was one hundred and twenty-eight thousand pounds.

This gun was cast hollow, according to an invention of Captain Rodman, of the U. S. Ordnance Department, and the job was done under his general supervision. The metal is cooled within the hollow of the gun by means of a stream of water, which is passed through the earthen core. The cold water at the rate of about forty gallons per minute is passed in through a pipe at the top and in the centre of the core and is discharged at the bottom. This stream is continued during the time the casting is cooling. The success which has attended this undertaking so far, is a guarantee that the subsequent work upon this ponderous "bore" will be performed. We believe that all the cannons hitherto made at the Fort Pitt Works have proved of very superior quality, capable of enduring a greater number of discharges than those made at any other foundry. These facts ought to direct the attention of Congress to this city as the favored point before all others for a National foundry, which we trust will be established here in due time.—Pitts. Gaz.

The question "Why printers did not succeed as well as brewers?" was answered thus: "Because printers work for the head, and brewers for the stomach; and where twenty men have stomachs, but one has brains."

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, EDITOR.

Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1860.

The Exactions of the Mormon Church.

When Madam Roland was placed on the guillotine for execution during the darkest and fiercest period of the French revolution, she gave utterance to that remarkable expression which has since passed into a political maxim, "O Liberty, Liberty! what wrongs are done in thy name?" This saying of Madam Roland is as applicable to religion as it ever was to liberty. The excesses, tyrannies and wrongs, which, under the specious pretext and guise of liberty, have been heaped upon the world, have been neither greater, nor more oppressive than those with which artful pretenders and hypocrites have during almost every age of the world contrived to load their followers with.

History indeed, furnishes no example of any hero, warrior, usurper or dictator who, under the pretense of giving greater liberty to the masses, has assumed absolute power in himself; but it at the same time affords a parallel instance of some religious impostor or bigot, who, practising on the credulity of such as professed faith in their pretensions, have subjected them to equal, if not greater oppressions.

Human nature is the same in all ages, and in every part of the world, and notwithstanding the experience of the past, the world can be humbugged in our day as easily as in former ages. And it does not even require the invention of what is altogether new to do this; but take some old and exploded system, add a little to it one place, and subtract a little from it in another—call it by some new name—herald it with zeal to the world, and proselytes and followers are sure to be the result. Like the worn out puppets which amused and deceived us when boys, with a new dress and a skillful hand at the wires, they continue to amuse and deceive boys in our days. Of all the tricks and impositions that have been practised on the world, none have been so successful as those of a religious kind, and for the reason that mankind are more easily misled on this subject than on any other.

The rise and progress of the Mormon Church, affords an excellent illustration of the truth of the latter remark. It is a system which combines the grossness and sensuality of Mohammedanism with the rites and orgies of the Hindoo worship, and subjects its followers to the hardships and exactions which belong to both these systems. The story told of its origin, is so flimsy and improbable as to excite in a thinking mind only the idea of ridicule, or at most of contempt. Its founder was a low-bred and ignorant man remarkable only for a certain degree of low cunning and deceit, and he is said by those who knew him, to have been both a libertine and a debauchee.

It might seem remarkable, that such a religion, with such an origin, should find adherents, if we did not consider how often mankind have before been deceived by systems and impostors scarcely less glaring and absurd. It must likewise be borne in mind that certain persons have an immediate and selfish object in keeping up the delusion which has been implanted, and that no means are spared of perpetuating error where it has once taken root. In the Mormon church, the motives for this course are obvious to the most casual beholder; for here a few devour the substance of many, and the toil of the poor adds to the coffers of those that are already rich. No people in the world are, as a body, more industrious than the dwellers in this valley.—With a soil naturally sterile, and with an artificial system of irrigation which has to be kept up in order to supply the rains which descend in other countries, it requires constant and untiring labor here in a poor man, to supply himself and family with even the necessities of life. That the hard earnings rung from a reluctant soil, and from hands that are overtaken, should be taken from him under the shallow pretense of giving to the Lord, or building up the church, is an outrage that no language can adequately denounce. Yet this is precisely what is done here. The Mormon leaders, practising on the credulity of their followers have, trumped up a pretended revelation, in order to cloak their selfish acts under the name and sanction of religion, which enjoins upon all professors of the Mormon religion, to contribute one-tenth of all their earnings to the Mormon church; and this we have been told by Mormons themselves is not only taught as a religious duty, but in many cases, its payment has been actually compelled. This they term "tithing," and many a man and woman, too, no doubt, in this valley, have been compelled to obey this revelation, even though

they were thereby deprived of the necessities of life. We have seen poor men here, who labored hard from day to day, dining off of cold bread and a few vegetables, without a morsel of meat, who have told us, that weeks and months sometimes passed away without their getting any; but who, notwithstanding their own privations, were required to come up regularly with the "tithing."

How men, under any pretext or plea, can be brought to submit to such imposition and injustice, is incomprehensible to us. We are well aware that any advice or opinion coming from us, will have no weight with them, or we should certainly be tempted to offer it; but anything that we may say will be looked upon as the words of an enemy seeking to injure them, and the church to which they belong. This, however, is not the case. We entertain no feeling of dislike or opposition towards any honest but misguided man, personally we are the friend of such, and would, if we had the power, relieve him from the shackles that bind his mind, as well as from the vultures that prey upon his substance. We conjure all such to stop and reflect before they submit to further robbery and extortion. Compare your course of life, gentlemen, with those who handle and consume your earnings. Who has labored most and toiled hardest? Yet, who revels in luxury and ease? And who submits oftener to privation and want? If it be a merit or a duty thus to deny oneself to contribute to the building up of the kingdom of the Lord, let those who profess to have received a revelation to that end, set the example of self-denial and privation, for this purpose, before they call upon you to do so. Otherwise you may well doubt the sincerity and honesty of the revelations which they teach but do not themselves practice.

What Has Become of the Funds.

We have been informed that in the years 1850 and '51, in consequence of Indian depredations in this Territory, a large number of the inhabitants here, formed themselves into a volunteer corps and served a campaign of several weeks against the Indians. Congress afterwards made an appropriation of several thousand dollars, reimbursing the Territorial government of Utah for expenses which it was represented she incurred in defraying the expenses and paying off this volunteer corps, and the money appropriated by Congress for this purpose, was paid over by the Treasurer at Washington on the draft of the Treasurer of the Territory. Notwithstanding which, we are informed that very few of these who thus served as volunteers, have ever been paid for the services which they rendered. Perhaps, some of those interested, would like to inquire into the matter and find out what became of the funds appropriated for their use; at all events, we throw out these suggestions for their benefit.

A portion of the Eastern mail consisting mostly of letters, arrived here on Sunday last; the bulk of the paper mail has not yet arrived. The latest dates received from Washington City, are to Jan. 16th. No Speaker had at that time been elected, at the last ballot of which we have an account, Sherman, (Rep) received 103 votes, and lacked but three votes of a majority of the entire number of votes cast. The reduction in the votes given, is probably owing to members of opposite sides having paired off. A terrible calamity occurred on the tenth of Jan., at Lawrence, Mass., by the falling of a large factory at which several hundred hands were at the time employed. Nearly all of them were of course buried in the ruins, and it was supposed that not less than 200 were killed, while very few that were in the building when it fell, escaped without injuries more or less severe.

Full particulars of the catastrophe will be found elsewhere in our paper.

We have received, in the last few days two communications from unknown sources; the writer of one of them adopting the very vague appellation of "A Mormon," and that of the other the equally indefinite title of "A large number of Mormons." Both of these communications were requested to publish, and as both of them were courteous in tone, and contained neither threats nor curses, we should certainly comply with the request of the authors if they had only accompanied their communications with their real names. The writers of both articles dissent with us in opinion, but to this we have no objection, and this is by no means the cause of the suppression of the communications sent us.

The weather for the past few days has been very pleasant, and the snow is fast disappearing under the genial rays of the sun. The nights, however, are still cool and it is near mid-day before the sun has much effect.

[For the Valley Tan.]

MR. EDITOR.—The reading of the report made by the Secretary of War, seems to have rekindled in the minds of the Mormon community that bitter feeling and revengeful spirit, which we thought had taken refuge behind the mantle of shame and conviction; but alas! these sullen and conquered people as the Secretary is pleased to call them, are now more envenomed than ever; and as soon as they see that the Secretary has signified his intention to remove a portion of his troops into another part of the country, where they will be of more service to the Government, the usual cant of "we could, or we might if we would," and other such trash is revived. The dark and wicked thoughts which for a time have been smothered, have again appeared and made apparent, by sundry petty annoyances and harsh threats, which tell but too plainly, that the policy once pursued, will again be brought to bear with two fold rigor upon those who remain in the valley, after the troops have departed. This, however, is counting chickens before they are hatched. The troops have not yet been removed, nor is it the opinion of many that they will be. Camp Floyd and Fort Bridger will always be garrisoned with a force sufficient to protect those who remain and require the protection of the United States Government. The suggestions of the Secretary in regard to the establishment of a military government, will, no doubt, be carried out to the very letter; and the fact of the Secretary of the Interior asking for no appropriation for the department of Utah, is conclusive, that all the money expended during the present year, will be disbursed through the War Department, for the purpose of intimidating and keeping within the bounds of proper subjection this penal settlement which has sprung up within the limits of our territory, whose wicked schemes and sacrilegious doctrines are calculated to destroy the peaceful harmony of her institutions. The cry of persecution that has so often raised in regard to these people, is false from the beginning; they have not been persecuted, not even punished for the wrongs committed against the citizens of the U. States. Although the disgusting practice of polygamy, alone, would warrant such a course, the liberal institutions of our Government have provided them with a home and protection; they have abused it, and as the case now stands, the United States are bound, both in honor and principle, to compel them to become subservient to the laws, or drive them from the country; since the organization of the Mormon church, thirty million of dollars has been expended. This money belongs to the people, and if one-fifth of that amount had been expended in the purchase of munitions of war, and properly applied, there would be less widows and orphans now in the country, and still less cause for complaint. The Government of the United States has been severely censured by most of the powers in Europe, and on the continent, for the mild course pursued towards these people, as they feel, most sensibly, the consequences of permitting any overt act of insubordination or treason to go unpunished.

The revolution occasioned by the atrocities committed by demagogues and the establishment of an ecclesiastical hierarchy in France was terrible, and felt in the remotest corners of the earth, and the tolerance of a religion in this country which permits one man to riot in luxury, while another famishes for bread, would, in time, destroy this republican form of government, and give birth to another reign of terror. There is a reflux in the tide of all human events, and that time has now come. Congress is now in session and must take some decisive action in this matter. Heretofore the leaders in both parties have been too sensitive in regard to public opinion, the question of praise or blame has caused them to shrink from the responsibility of such action as would end in the reducing of towns and villages to ashes, and causing the half naked inhabitants to sit famishing upon their desolate thresholds, mourning over a fate which, if realized, they will have brought upon themselves. The wicked men who have organized and brought this church into its present position of strength and power, know this fact. They have played upon the sympathies and good nature of the government until they can no longer endure it. They are well versed in that sophistry which is, after all, but a fatal substitute for those truths which are now made public. There is now on file at Washington, the damning evidence of such crimes as will convince Congress in what direction lies the path of duty. Those laws she had the power to make, she also has the power to repeal; this great right was vested in her for the purpose of doing good, and now is the time to do it. As soon as the Speaker-ship is settled, the territorial matters will come up. On the 9th, Mr. Green, of Missouri, gave notice that he would speak on this

question: "The repeal of the Organic Act." The well known ability of this gentleman, and the influence he carries with him, will no doubt cause a great sensation among the members, and call for an investigation into the affairs of Utah, as will forever decide the question as to who is the most powerful, Brigham Young and the Mormon Church, or James Buchanan and the Congress of the United States.

GENTILE.

THE LATEST NEWS.

FROM NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 11.

The Times' Washington correspondent says the War Department is preparing for effective operations in the spring against the Indians, who are now committing depredations on the Santa Fe Mail route. Col. Sumner's command will furnish the forces. Col. Johnson's Utah command is to be ordered into Arizona in the spring. Letters from leading bankers in New York state that, owing to the non-organization of the House, post office scrip will not be purchased at higher rates than were paid six months ago.

Washington, Dec. 31.

L. B. Branch, member of Congress from North Carolina, was arrested at a late hour last night, on a warrant issued by Justice Dunn on a charge of being about to make arrangements to leave the District of Columbia, for the purpose of engaging in hostile conflict with G. A. Grow of Pa. He was held in \$5,000 bonds for his appearance for further examination on Tuesday. Mr. Grow had yesterday engaged a hackman to call at the place designated, to take him and his party at 3 o'clock this morning, in the direction of silver springs, Md. The hackman did not keep the secret and hence the arrest. The principal friend of Branch in this affair, is Mr. Winslow, of N. C. and of Mr. Grow, the Hon. Mr. Fenton, of N. Y.

FROM MEXICO.

New Orleans, January 6.

The steamship *Indianola*, has arrived here, with Brownsville dates of the 2nd inst. Cortinas, with 500 men, took the city of Rio Grande on the 24th inst., having a number of citizens. Subsequently a body of troops and rangers, from Brownsville, attacked Cortinas and retook the city after a hard fight, capturing the guns of Cortinas and sixty Mexicans. Nine Americans were killed and sixteen wounded. Among the latter was Capt. Ford who led the attack. Cortinas fled across the river.

Later from Pike's Peak—\$22,000 in Gold!

The Denver City Express, Mr. C. W. Wiley, messenger, arrived yesterday at one o'clock; seven days out from Denver, bringing the following passengers—W. D. Pease, of St. Joseph, Mo.; G. W. Clayton, of this city, and J. G. Lowe, of Denver City and \$22,000 in gold, and the balance in the hands of passengers.

Mr. Wiley reports six inches snow on the South Platte.

The Rocky Mountain News says "there appears to be a determined effort on the part of some to break down the provisional government." The miners in the mountains have held meetings and unanimously resolved to resist every process claiming authority from the late Legislature, and repudiating any connection or fellowship with the movement. The principal cause of hostility is said to be the tax to be levied on the miners; other causes are complained of—among them the action of the Legislature in voting themselves ten dollars per day for their services during the term of the session.

Gov. Steele has issued his proclamation calling for an election of county officers on the 7th inst., and convening the Legislature at Denver, on the 23d.

The 25th December was set apart as Thanksgiving day.

A correspondent of the News writing from the Nevada district says,

"The effort on the part of the Denver City merchants to depress the value of gulch gold does not meet with the approbation of the miners of the gulches any more than the part played by the Golden Cityites in the recent 'John Brown' jollification, in which sooner or later, they will find that they have done their town no good. I can now cite them to hundreds who would stave rather than buy one pound of anything in the accursed town."

The correspondence from the mountains reports a general activity in the leads and tunnels, in getting out quartz and dirt preparatory to spring operations. All speak sanguinely of the great value of the anticipated return of gold in the spring.—Leavenworth Herald.

The Pike's Peak Express left yesterday morning for Denver. There were six passengers—The Rev. Mr. Keller, three daughters (all young ladies), one son, and a grand-daughter. We venture the assertion that the Express never took out a more valuable cargo, and the bachelors of the diggings will coincide with us. Mr. Keller goes out to establish an Episcopal Church. But little express freight was taken. The fare from this city to Denver is \$100, and found.—Leavenworth Times.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Washington, Jan. 10.
House.—No vote for Speaker in session.

Mr. Garret said that no blame could be attached to democratic non-organizations, the scenes enacted here are but the beginning of an irrepressible conflict of which they bear so much, a conflict between the North and South, if war is to be waged in fifteen states of this Union, if they are to be denied the solemn guarantees of the constitution, if the property of the South is to be taken and surrendered refused, if the principles of the republican party are still to be maintained, and their purposes accomplished in the south by Congressional or other contrivances, or by unfriendly legislation, be deprived of full participation in the common interests belonging to the people of the U. S. He for one was free to confess that the House had better not organize if you Republicans, he said, are determined that his conflict shall come, then I warn you and those you represent to beware of that dangerous ground on which you stand. The South must have their full measure of constitutional rights. They will enforce their demand to be treated as political equals, otherwise the Union will be divided into as many parts as there are states on the national banner. He proceeded to show first what rights the southern people enjoy as to slavery.

Second that these rights so clear, sacred and high were not only threatened, but boldly, daringly and willfully assailed by the republican party. He would announce the solemn truth, disagreeable as it might be, of his constituents and those of many others, that if aggression continues, the people of the South will be compelled by every principle of justice, honor, and self preservation to disrupt every tie of Union peacefully, if we can, but forcibly if we must.

Mr. Haskell, during the speech of Mr. Garret, asked whether if the doctrine of Judge Douglas as to slavery in the territories be acted on he would therefore sustain the right to secede from the Union.

Mr. Garret wished to know whether Mr. Haskell was the champion and exponent of the republican doctrine.

Mr. Haskell said he was not in the contrary he was an antagonist of the republican doctrine of intervention in the territories for the prevention of slavery, he was also opposed to the newfangled southern doctrine of Congressional intervention for the protection of slavery.

Mr. Garret replied that was a judicial question for the courts.

From New Orleans.

New Orleans, Jan. 13.

Advices from Mexico by the Tennessee, state that the Juarez Government propose to organize a regular army and distant the volunteers and militia now employed, and also to invite volunteers and troops from abroad. The people along the National road had organized a vigilance committee and hung one hundred of the highwaymen who infested the road. Travel is now safe from Vera Cruz to the Capitol. The steamship Tennessee has been withdrawn from the route between this city and Vera Cruz.

The brig *Carlotta* has arrived from Guaymas with dates to December 10th.

It was reported that three Mexican war vessels are en route from Mazatlan to Guaymas, under the command of the intrepid Lorenzo Ariles, to rout the Americans from Sonora and blow the St. Mary's out of the water.

Mexican troops are concentrating at Guaymas in great numbers, to cut off all retreat by land, but the St. Mary's, under Captain Porter, bids defiance to their whole force. The guns are kept constantly loaded with ball, grape and bombs, ready for action, with every man impatiently waiting for an engagement. None of Captain Stone's party had yet arrived.

The jury in the Wappner murder trial have been out since yesterday afternoon.—Sac. Union Jan. 14.

TELLING TALES OUT OF SCHOOL.

—Some man in Abington, Mass., took a call for a meeting of sympathy for John Brown, signed by twenty-two citizens mostly shoe dealers, and transmitted it to Charlestown, South Carolina, and it has been published in the Courier of that City.—The object was to let the Southern merchants know what base hypocrites they were dealing with.

The Senate of South Carolina has

finally adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The State of South Carolina, by her ordinance of 1852, affirmed her right to secede from the confederacy whenever an occasion should arise justifying her, in her own judgment, in taking that step, and in the resolution adopted by her convention, declared that she forbore the immediate exercise of that right, from considerations of expediency only; and

WHEREAS, More than seven years have elapsed since that convention adjourned, and in the intervening time the assaults upon the institution of Slavery, and the rights and equality of the Southern States, have unceasingly continued with increasing violence, and in new and more alarming forms, be it

Resolved, That South Carolina, with deference to her Southern sisters, nevertheless announces to them that in her judgment the safety and honor of the slaveholding States imperatively demand a speedy separation from the other States of the confederacy, and earnestly invites the slaveholding States of the South to inaugurate the movement of Southern separation, in which she pledges herself promptly to unite.

Resolved, That for the purpose of military preparation for any emergency, the sum of \$100,000 be appropriated and placed at the disposal of the Government.

Resolved, That his Excellency, the Governor, be requested to transmit to the Governors of each of the other slaveholding States, a copy of the above resolutions, with the request that they be laid before their respective legislatures.

The Boston Herald, of Dec. 12th, states that the proprietor of the curio shop, corner of Washington and West streets, had a very narrow and almost miraculous escape from death last week. He was on his way to New York, in the train that ran over and killed a track repairer named "Say, near Palmer, Mass., and, with several others, got out of the train, which stopped immediately after Casey was run over. At the call, "All aboard," a general rush was made to gain the train.

At this moment he was attempting to step upon the car, when his foot slipped, and he fell violently forward, partly under the car. A pit was in the track just before him, and instead of trying to get upon the track again, with wonderful presence of mind he quickly threw himself into a ditch and allowed the remaining cars to pass over him. The train passed on and he was left behind, no attempt being made to pick him up. A friend of Salom, Cruch, sitting till then in the seat with him, noticed his absence at once, and suspecting some accident, besought the conductor to return, which he refused to do. Salom took the morning train from Springfield for New York, arriving there at 2 o'clock P. M., on Thursday, instead of 12 o'clock on Wednesday night. His overcoat, which was left on the rack over his seat, and which contained a considerable sum of money (over \$1,000) was found safe at Charlie's Hotel, whither his friend had taken it.

We understand that the secretary of interior has applied to the Sac and Fox Indians, for a full Indian war dress, to be presented through the French minister, to Louis Napoleon. The tribe has most generously responded with a splendid equipment, including knife, tomahawk, peace-pipe, and various other articles of savage warfare. No expense has been spared by way of ornament and decoration. Maj. Perry Fuller, Indian agent, has superintended their collection and arrangement, and Hon. A. Davis, U. S. district attorney, is to convey them to Washington.—*Topsa Tribuna*.

Louis Napoleon has played every-thing else, and now he wants to play again.

EXTRAVAGANCE OF AN ENGLISH COLLEGE.—In the Cambridge County Court, in England, lately, a son of Sir Culling Eardley, the prominent dissenting English Baronet, was sued for a debt of \$15, due to a photographer for sundry photographs. Upon the trial of the case, it appeared that the young man had incurred some \$50.00 in debts for photographs and similar "trifles." Young Eardley is an under-graduate in Trinity College, and it certainly betrays a singular state of society that a young man should be allowed to run in debt to such an amount.

China and Japan News.

The following intelligence has been received by the Torrent at San Francisco:

MINISTER WARD IN JEDDO.—Ward, the United States Minister to China, taking passage in the Powhatan, visited Nagasaki and Jeddo. While the guest of Mr. Harris at Jeddo, the Prime Minister being informed of his being in the city and at the house of Harris, immediately informed him, in the most civil and cordial terms, that he should be happy to have an interview at his residence within the imperial inclosure, or castle, as "the Prohibited Hall" is usually called, which is about a quarter of a mile from the city, and at the same time the day and the hour. Ward of course was happy to accept the invitation, and the interview was accordingly held. The Prime Minister, upon Ward's arrival, inquired if it would be agreeable to him to see the other ministers also, and at the same time, and upon his expressing his great gratification in doing it, they were introduced and remained to the close of the interview, which lasted nearly two hours. The Prime Minister and all the others were most courteous, and seemed easy and at home in their new relations and duties, without any embarrassment, and showing good common sense as well as an admirable simplicity in manners and habits. The reception hall, which was close to the imperial palace, was remarkable only for its simplicity and neatness, while the refreshments served on the occasion were only a few sweetmeats, such as the Japanese are fond of. On both sides the interview was entirely pleasant and satisfactory, however unostentatious.—*North China News*, 22d October.

THE FUNDS OF THE U. STATES.—A late number of the Washington States contains an interesting article on the subject of investments in the United States funds. The question is asked, "What investments in the United States funds?" to which a pointed reply is made. Most of the dividends are paid in New York, and many of the names on the books are familiar as household words. Some are those of Europeans; others of West Indians, and even Asiatics. Barely a third of the public debt is held in this country. The bulk of it, we imagine, is held in continental Europe. One is not surprised to find the names of John J. Astor, Jacob Little, George Peabody, Wm. B. Astor, and such men, in the list of the creditors of the United States, but they and their countrymen are in the minority. The heaviest foreign creditor is Lord Overton, (the famous John Lloyd,) who has lent this country no less than three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. A Spanish lady, Mercedes de Layseca, is our creditor to the tune of two hundred thousand dollars, and a noble friend of hers, the Count Casa Montalvo y Castillo, draws six per cent. on one hundred thousand dollars. The brother of the king of Naples took fifty thousand dollars some years ago, and instructed his agent to invest the dividends, as they accrued, in the same security. He now owns seventy-five thousand dollars. His niece is registered as a creditor for over fifty thousand dollars.

THE WEAK POINT.—One of Governor Corwin's pungent witticisms, in his Brooklyn lecture, a few weeks since, was in contrasting "Young America" of today with "Young America" of twenty years ago. Said he:

Children of the present day, who were but three or four years old thought themselves endowed with more knowledge than their fathers had fifty years ago. Sir F. Bacon and Sir Isaac Newton, if they had children, they were born like other people's children, with gastric juice in their little stomachs, clamoring and crying for milk; and it was with respect to every other animal. He would relate to them a Mohammedan legend of the creation of man, which would exemplify what that gastric juice was. Mohammed had a way of carrying knowledge to three hundred millions of human beings. In order to get this knowledge of the creation of man, he mounted his horse, which he called "Abbo Rock," and the horse galloped up with him into the third heaven, and there he was told singular things. Among others he was told about the creation of man, something similar to what was found in the Book of Genesis, but not exactly the same. [Laughter.] He then learned that when God made men of red clay, and set him up to dry, as our artists' model busts [Laughter.] He sent for the Evil Spirit to give him his candid opinion about him. He said, for his devil, who was struck with admiration at so splendid a work. The devil told him it was the best piece of workman he had ever seen. [Laughter.] But, said Corwin, he (the devil) stepped up to the newly made man and touched him here (pointing to his stomach), and said, he (the devil) told Corwin, "It sounds hollow here." [Laughter.] "Yes," said the Maker, "That is the place for the stomach." "Oh," said the devil, "the stomach! Will he thirst like an ox?" "Yes," said Corwin, "Yes," "Well," said the devil, "it is here his weak point is—I'll attack him here." [Great laughter.]

DEATH AT THE EXACT AGE OF ONE HUNDRED YEARS.—A person named Roger Lorgos has recently died at Paris, at the age of 100, precisely, day for day and even hour for hour. It was at one o'clock in the afternoon of the 10th of December, 1759, that he was born, and at one o'clock, in the afternoon of the 10th of December, 1859, that he died. He was a very remarkable personage, having excelled as a painter, engraver, poet and musician; and yet he was totally unknown to the public, because he would never consent to exhibit or publish any of his productions.

He that cannot forgive others, breaks the bridge over which he cannot pass himself, for every man has need to be forgiven.

A VALUABLE PRESENT.—The Washington Star of Thursday last, says:

Minister Yancy, on his return from South America, was made the bearer of a magnificent present from Gen. Urquiza, President of the Argentine Confederation, to the Hon. James B. Bowlin, of Missouri, who was for some time the guest of Gen. U. on his return from Paraguay, and evidently won his kind regards. It consists of a massive gold snuff box, chased more exquisitely with carved ornaments than any jewelry we ever before saw. Around the rim of the top are set 42 large brilliants, (diamonds,) and upon raised (carved) initials of the recipient—J. B. B.—are set fifty-one smaller diamonds, covering them entirely. The box bears several inscriptions. On the inside of the lid—"En recuerdo de amistad, y aprecio Justo Jose de Urquiza," over the initials above referred to the words—"Al cuidano Americano, James B. Bowlin." On one end, "10 de Febrero, 1859," and on the other end the words, "San José, 23 de Febrero, 1859." It is said to have been made in Rio de Janeiro, and to have cost \$5,000.

Mr. Bowlin, who is in Missouri, is probably even yet unaware of the existence of this testimony of President Urquiza's personal regard for him; for it will be remembered that he held no official intercourse with, or relation whatever to, the Argentine Republic, when representing this Government in South America. President U., with becoming delicacy, thus waited until Mr. Bowlin became again a private citizen before sending him this so valuable token of his appreciation of him as a friend.

THE STATE OF GEORGIA.—No State in the Union is in so good a financial and economical condition as Georgia. Her people are well governed; her expenditures light, and the taxes on her people a trifle, the railroads pay a handsome yearly income into her treasury; her agriculturists are spirited; her improvements flourishing; her trade wholesome and her citizens prosperous and contented. Pauperism is almost unknown, the pauper tax unfeared, and crime much below the average of any other State. Her steady industry would seem to be the rule and wild business ventures the rare exception. The prosperous, easy, cheerful aspect they present speaks volumes for their institutions and government. It cannot be an ill tree that bears such good fruits.

There are many ways of raising the wind in a city like New York. The following is the latest that the police court has brought to light: A fellow named Samuel Smith, an Englishman, had been coachman to many gentlemen in Gotham, and had fared sumptuously in their several kitchens. From some cause he found himself without a situation, and what troubled him still more, without his accustomed good dinners. He hit on the following expedient for supplying the inner man. Watching the newspapers, he would note the applicants for situations as housekeepers, chambermaids and the like, and dropping in at the assigned places for calling, would engage the applicant forthwith, get her to pack up her effects, and accompany him to a car depot or steamboat landing for the purpose of going to his residence, which he represented was in some one of the numerous suburban towns. He would then dispatch her to some neighboring store or office, on some trifling errand, and during her absence would slip off with her baggage. By pawning or selling the appropriated articles, he has managed for a month or more to live, as he expressed it, "like a fighting cock." By his own confession, he has played this game on more than forty poor women, with a net profit to himself of over two hundred dollars. But villainy, like better things, must have an end, and Mr. Smith stole one carpet bag too many. He was arrested, identified, and now, on plain prison fare, deplores his indiscretion.

The Elmira Gazette says that Hazlett, one of the Harper's Ferry insurgents, was formerly connected with a gang of horse thieves in that vicinity, and escaped punishment by turning State's evidence.

This is a specimen of the martyrs who are to make "the gallows as glorious as the cross."

The Stamford Mercury in England has been published without interruption for 164 years.

Bonnie Bell.

Like two rosebuds crushed in snow
Are the cheeks of Bonnie Bell,
Like the violets that grow
Among the daisies in the dell
Are her eyes—the stars of night
Never a mortal heart did swell
With such pure and fond delight
As the eyes of Bonnie Bell.

Music trembles on the lip
Of the fancy Bonnie Bell;
Oh! I'd give such sweets to sip,
Wealth that Ceresus ne'er could tell;
I would coin my brain and soul,
Cold the mintage buy a spell
That would wait me to my goal—
Wait and win me Bonnie Bell!

As the sound of silver bells,
Is the voice of Bonnie Bell
Wit, like bubbles on the wine,
Pure as pearls in ocean shell,
Sparkle through her golden theme;
Joyful as a marriage bell
I could glide down life's stream
In one boat with Bonnie Bell.

A Wife—A Home to go to.

Beautiful, inexpressibly beautiful definition, suggestive of gentleness, affection, rest. Yes, rest and home. Even I—who have been a wanderer all my life long—who have never had a fireside all my own—mine to be sat by with a second self dearest, if possible, than the fireside—even I, lingering over that phrase, can scarcely reconcile myself to the fact that I am not, to some fond and faithful heart, that being "to go home to." Even I, can shut my eyes and dream of that which would be a blessed reality.

I can see a cottage which love has made holy, nestling away in the sunny summer leaves, where the golden glory of sunset lingers longest, and the shadows reach latest. I can see the gentle wife, with her soft sweet face, gazing out of the open door, and down the lane to the turnpike, where he is momentarily expected to appear. I can hear the hum of children's voices, and feel the pressure of cool, fresh kisses, which come only from children's lips. I can read in the sudden flashing of her eye, that there is a step not far distant for her impatient ear to distinguish; and now I can see him, that impetuous, worldly man, leaving the world and its cares behind him, and up his knees for kisses; there are peace, quietude, home, all around him, and the worldly man, with the dust of city life on his spirit, with the knowledge of city cares and city speculations teeming in his brain, turns from them all to find rest and repose in the nook he has set apart for love!—God bless him and God bless her—imaginary though they are; for while I mine their perfect love and content, I am remembering that I am still a wanderer—a wanderer with the knowledge that, had fate been more propitious, I too, might have had my loving heart, my sunny home and my loving children. But fate was inexorable, and were all this happiness might have been, he stark and bare before me the panorama of two wasted lives. "God help us all—we are not the architects of our own fortunes, let moralists say what they may."

I know that the world is full of homes that are no homes, of wives upon whose artificial hearts no true husband could call for sympathy, or mothers upon whose bare, jewelled necks there is no room for childhood's fondling arms. I know all this, but I cannot realize that it is so! Love seems to me so sacred, marriage so holy a tie that man and woman's life should not be completed without it. Not the wild, fierce, persistent love which burns itself out in its own fire—not the marriage of circumstance or convenience to which so many lives are devoted, but the pure, true lasting love—the wedding of souls that have grown indissolubly to each other—the uniting of hearts that neither time nor distance, nor misfortune can effect—a union of soul, sense and spirit, sure as death, and lasting as eternity. Pitiful, oh, pitiful, that there is no more such unions! "A being to go home to." Only the heart of man can tell how truly, in every life, such a being is needed. No matter how self centered, or preoccupied—no matter how hardened down with the perplexities of life, there come yearnings for that rapturous human love, dreamings of fond lips, warm loving arms, and anticipations of a time to come, when our hearts shall beat for him and him only.

Lucky for him who, amidst the unreal and artificial glare of life, gathers to his bosom this pearl of greatest price. Lucky for him who, when the tempest of care and worldly responsibility rage most fiercely, can feel

that when the tiresome toil is over, and the day is done, he has "a being to go home to," who can minister to his comfort and sympathize with his cares. The man who has a wife that he truly loves, can make up his mind that he has anticipated the millennium commenced his paradise on earth.

Woman's veneration.

If women have one weakness more than men, it is towards veneration. They are born worshippers—makers of silver shrines from some divinity or other, which, of course, they always think fell straight down from heaven. The first step towards their falling in love with an ordinary mortal is generally to dress him out with all manner of real or fancied superiority; and having made him up, they worship him. Now, a truly great man, a man really grand and noble in art and intellect, has this idol ready made to hand; and so that very painstaking and ingenious sex have less labor in getting him up, and can be ready to worship him on shorter notice. In particular is this the case where a sacred profession and a moral supremacy are added to tee intellectual. Just think of the career of celebrated preachers and divines in all ages. Have they not stood like the image that "Nebuchadnezzar the King set," and all woman kind, coquets and flirts not accepted, been ready to fall down and worship, even before the sound of cornet, flute, harp, sacbut, and so forth?

Is it not the faithful Paula, with beautiful face, prostrate in reverence before the poor, old, lean, haggard, dying Jerome, in the most splendid painting in the world, an emblem and a sign of woman's eternal power, self-sacrifice to what she deems noblest in man? Does not old Richard Baxter tell us, with delightful single-heartedness, how his wife fell in love with him first, spite of his long pale face; and how she confessed, dear soul, after many years of married life, that she had found him less than they know what to do with; they stand like a hedge of sweet peas, throwing out fluttering tendrils everywhere for something high and strong to climb up by, and when they find it be it ever so rough in the bark, they catch upon it. And instances are not wanting of those who turned away from the flattery of admirers to prostrate themselves at the feet of a genuine hero who never wooed them except by heroic deeds and the rhetoric of a noble life.

A HISTORICAL OWL.—A very distinguished occupant of the fortress of Arundel Castle has lately expired. It was a very old owl. Many years ago some very fine specimens of the horned owl were introduced into the keep by the then Earl of Arundel; and their descendants have continued to occupy a place in this ancient building up to the present period. There are now seven birds in all, the oldest of eight having just passed away at the patriarchal age of about two hundred years. This bird must have been hatched in the reign of George II. She was supposed to have been the famous Lord Thurlow of the keep, in connection with which a ludicrous anecdote is told, which we will repeat: It was formerly the custom of the castellan to give each of these birds a name; and from their singularly wise appearance they were invariably named after some celebrated dignitary of the law. One was called Lord Eldon, and the subject of this notice was dubbed Lord Thurlow, we presume in total ignorance of the sex of the bird, which was in reality that of the feminine gender. It happened at one time that the famous Chancellor, Lord Thurlow, was ill, and much political anxiety was felt at the circumstance. The Duke of Norfolk was desirous of learning the latest intelligence respecting the learned man; and as he was riding one day into the gateway of the castle, the attendant ran up to him out of breath, exclaiming:

"Please your grace, Lord Thurlow—"

"Well," said the Duke, sharply, "what news—is he better or worse?"

"Oh! please your grace," replied the man, "just laid an egg."

As may be supposed, it is quite an event for an egg to be deposited by these aristocratic birds. They do not average among them one a year, and it is seldom that they are productive. The last bird, however, is one of the finest of the collection,

this was hatched about six or seven years ago. The oldest denizen of the keep is now 63 years of age.—The famous Lord Thurlow owl, which has just expired, has been blind for 25 years.—*London Dispatch*.

A very celebrated lawyer was old Squire Johns. Being a man of influence and withal a very crusty old gentleman, when aroused he generally did as he pleased in court. He was once trying a case, the opposing counsel being a smart young lawyer named Davis, who so worried the old gentleman that he commenced cursing and swearing most outrageously in court. Such a contempt could not be overlooked by the court, but Squire Johns was a man of so much influence and consequence that the court could not think of punishing him. So the wise justices, after putting their heads together, announced that they would send Squire Davis to jail if he did not stop making Squire Johns swear so.

"Gentlemen of the Jury," said an Arkansas lawyer, "would you set a rat trap to catch a bear? would you make fools of yourselves by endeavoring to spear a buffalo with a knitting needle? No, gentlemen, I am sure you would not. Then how can you be guilty of the gross absurdity of finding my client guilty of manslaughter for taking the life of a woman?"

Where furs have been laid away for some months they acquire an old squeezed appearance, which may be remedied in a great measure as follows: Warm some new bran or fine sawdust in a pan, but do not let it burn; then rub it thoroughly into the fur with the hand. Repeat this two or three times; then shake and brush the fur until free from dust.

FAILURE IN NEW YORK.—John N. Genin, the New York hatter, who first rendered himself famous by paying an almost fabulous sum for a ticket to Jenny Lind's concert, has suspended, with, it is said, large liabilities. The misfortune is said to have occurred yesterday morning, for Denver and Auraria. There being a large quantity of express and mail matter, no passengers went out with it.

The arrival and departure of the Express is looked for with considerable interest, particularly the former. When the Express arrives in the day time, a crowd always gathers about the Express office to learn the news. The Pike's Peak Express is different to any other Express extant. There is a great profusion of buffalo robes and blankets; all the passengers are almost smothered with fixings to keep out the cold. There is not a bit of crinoline about the coach—nothing but long-bearded, rough-looking men.

After the usual shaking of hands, the crowd begin to look for the unloading of the bag of "dust," which is always the first thing unloaded. The crowd must, one by one "heft" the sack, to judge the number of dollars worth of dust that it contains. Then comes the unloading of the coach, which consists of buffalo robes and blankets almost without number; part of a sack of crackers, a bundle of dirty clothes; boots, caps, coats, shawls, leggings, books, novels, and other conveniences too numerous to mention, are brought out.

RECIPE.—To remove stains from the character, get rich. To find the solid contents of a woman's tongue, tell her she is not handsome. To discover your longitude, kiss your neighbor's wife. To get a ten dollar piece changed, leave it lying around loose.

One of our exchanges advertises for two compositors that don't get drunk, and adds that the editor does all the getting drunk that is necessary to support the dignity of the office.

CURIOUS SENTENCE.—A foreign exchange gives an account of a curious sentence which has been passed at Unterwalden, Switzerland:

A prisoner was put to the bar, charged with disturbing the public order. The offence being proved, he was sentenced to a month's imprisonment, and to a regular attendance at the morning and afternoon religious services for two years. Which he considers the worst sentence, the paper does not inform us.

Thirkhill & Sproat, TAILORS.

INFORM the public that they have opened a shop on Main Street, one door north of Goddard's Store, where they are prepared to attend to all branches of their trade, on the

SHORTEST NOTICE. Having acquired our trade in New York City, we feel confident of giving satisfaction to such as may favor us with their patronage.

"Katy vat Life on de Blain."

De sun vas gone town pehint de blue mountains,
Und left de tark night to come on us again,
Ven I stumpled along mongst de schwamps and de fountains,
To see my sweet Katy vat life on de blain.
Sing on you pird, mit your song for de night,
It's so nice ven de hills sing your song vonst again,
Such shoy to my heart und such monstrous tonight
Prings schweet liddle Katy vat life on de blain.

How schweet ish de lilly, mit its prown-yellow plossom,
Und so ish de meatow all covered mit green,
But noding's so schweet nor yet stehicks in my bosom,
Like schweet liddle Katy vat life on de blain.
She's a pashful ash any—like her dere's not many,
She neider hight larnt, nor yet foolish nor vain,
Und he's a great villian, mitout any feel in 'n,
Dat would hurt liddle Katy vat life on de blain.

My days vare like noding till I met mit my Katy—
All de tings in de town dey was non-sense und bairn,
I saw not de girl I could call my tear laty,
Till I met mit my Katy vat life on de blain.
I don't care how high I might get in de nations
From all dem high places I cum town again,
Und dink it vas noding to have a great station,
Ven I could get Katy vat life on de blain.

Nobody can Have seen It.

Fast down de staircase swinging,
With flying feet I passed,
Quick up de staircase springing,
He came and caught me fast;
And de stairs are dark and dim,
Many a kiss I had from him,
And nobody can have seen it.

Down into de hall demurely—
The guests were assembled there,
My cheeks flushed hot, and surely
My lips did their tale declare.
I thought that they looked at me, every one,
And saw what we together had done—
Yet nobody could have seen it.

The garden its sweets displaying,
Beckoned me out of doors;
The welcome call obeying,
I hastened to look at the flowers,
There blushed the roses all around,
There sang the birds with merry sound,
As if they had seen it.

AWFUL CALAMITY.**Over 300 Persons Killed.**

LAWRENCE, MASS., Jan. 10. One of the most terrible catastrophes on record occurred in this city this afternoon. The Pemberton Mills fell with a sudden crash at about 5 o'clock, while some six or seven hundred operatives were at work. The mills are a complete wreck. Some two or three hundred persons are supposed to still be in the ruins. At present it is impossible to give anything like a correct statement of the loss of life; but from the best authority, it is believed that at least two hundred are dead in the ruins. Eighteen dead bodies have already been taken out, together with some 25 persons mortally wounded, besides some 50 in different stages of mutilation. Mr. Chase, the agent of the mill, and Mr. Howe, the treasurer, escaped by running from the falling building. It is impossible as yet to tell the cause of the disaster.

Our reporter has just come from the ruins, and the scenes there beggar all description. Some two or more acres of ground are piled up with every description of machinery of the fallen buildings.

Huge bonfires are burning to light some two or three thousand persons, who are at work, as if for their lives, to rescue the unfortunate persons, many of whom are still crying, and begging to be released from their tortures. Every few minutes some poor wretch is dragged from his prison; and it is heart-rending to hear their cries, as they are drawn out with legs and arms crushed and torn. One man, shockingly mangled, cut his own throat to end his agony.

The whole city seems to be in mourning. Many are running thro' the streets, and others, with frantic cries, are searching the ruins. Temporary hospitals have been arranged for those rescued. Many stand by the wreck frigid with despair.

Another terrible crash, caused by the clearing away, threatened death to all who may still be alive in the ruins.

Gen. H. K. Oliver is conspicuous and active in directing those persons who are endeavoring to rescue the victims of the disaster.

Gangs of men with ropes below are constantly dragging out huge pieces of the wreck which imprison so many persons. Some of the rescuers were killed in their humane efforts.

Since we left the scene of disaster, reports of more of the dead and dying are constantly coming to us. Surgeons are coming in from all directions, and everything that can be done at such a painful moment is doing for the suffering victims of the fatal calamity, the mystery of which will have to be cleared up by an inquest.

SECOND DISPATCH.

11:30 P. M. — At about ten minutes after 5 o'clock this p. m. our citizens were warned by the cry of fire, which proceeded from the Pemberton Mills, about four-fifths of which had fallen, a shapeless mass, without the slightest warning to the nearly 800 human beings who were then at work. The building was never considered to be as staunch as it ought to be. It was built about seven years ago, and then was thought a sham. Indeed, before the "machinery" was put in, the walls spread to such an extent that some twenty-two tons of iron slats were put in to save it from falling by its own weight. It fell inwards. The fire department at once repaired to the spot, but there being no fire, they at once set to work with a will to remove the rubbish. They soon reached some rooms, so that the dead and wounded were taken out as fast as they could be reached.

Mr. Chas. Bachelor helped remove some 26, in various conditions—some still living.

Mr. Branch, the overseer, has not been found.

The City Hall has been converted into a temporary hospital for the dead and wounded till recognized.

Mr. Palmer was deeply buried in the ruins all the time, and thinking there was no prospect of being extricated, cut his throat to end his sufferings. Still he was taken out, and lived some time.

One woman, in the part of the mill still standing, became frightened, and threw herself out of the fifth story door, breaking an arm, and injuring herself so that she cannot recover.

The laboring force of the mill is about 960; and it is supposed that about 700 human beings were actually buried in the ruins.

A woman, just rescued, says there are some 25 more in the vicinity of her yet alive.

About half past 9 fire was discovered. This additional horror struck terror to the hearts that had before been hopeful of saving more lives. Still the work of removal went on. The force pumps and engines on the ground were at once got to work and have been pouring torrents on, so that at 11:30 p. m., the fire does not seem to gain, and hopes are entertained that it will be stayed.

Those near the breaking out of the fire were almost on the point of extricating a woman, not much hurt, but the flames drove them back, and the woman, it is supposed, perished.

The mayor has telegraphed for the Lowell firemen, who will arrive about 1 o'clock.

MIDNIGHT.

Through the almost superhuman efforts of the firemen, the Washington Mills are now considered safe.

Of the Duck Mill, the prospect is not so good.

Every thing that can be done is being done.

Fire companies are present from all the neighboring towns.

Between forty and fifty physicians are in attendance at the City Hall, and other places wherever he injured need their services.

The ruins having burned up, it will be many days before a true knowledge of the number of the killed and wounded can be arrived at.

The fire which finally sacrificed the buried human victims caught, without doubt, from a lantern of burning fluid, which was accidentally dropped.

One fireman dropped down dead in the streets.

The streets are filled with a mass of human beings. Friends who, before the fire, were alternating between hope and fear, are now settling down in hopeless despair.

In ten minutes the whole mass of ruins has become one sheet of flames. The screams and moanings of the poor buried creatures can be distinctly heard, but no power can save them.

The Pemberton Mills are now a black smoking mass of brick, mortar and humanity, promiscuously mingled. Probably not less than two

hundred beings perished in the flames.

ADDITIONAL FROM LAWRENCE, MASS.

LAWRENCE, MASS., Jan. 11.

A portion of the operatives had left for supper previous to the falling of the building, 600 remaining. The building was five stories, 250 feet long by 70 wide, with a wing on the west side 45 feet square, sloped like the letter L. It ran 2,700 spindles, and 960 operatives were employed. The following is a list of the killed and wounded, as far as can be recognized this morning: [Here follows a long list of names]

Three persons are known to have been roasted alive. Eliza Dow has since died, and others are dying. The fire is subdued. Only two bodies have been taken out since the conflagration. Coroner Lamb commenced an inquest today. The building was insured.

LATER.

We have very little additional in regard to the dreadful catastrophe. A large portion of the killed were young girls, many of them being the main support of their parents.

The fire was confined to the ruins of the Pemberton Mills. The loss of property is estimated \$600,000.

The Mayor has issued the following notice:

"Terrible as our calamity has been, I think it is much over-estimated in the number killed. As near as I have been able to ascertain this morning, I find the dead and missing, which is equivalent to 115 dead and 160 wounded. Some of the number will die, but very much the larger number will survive.

(Signed) N. SAUNDERS, Mayor.

(The summing up shows that 132 persons are missing. This embraces all those known to have been killed and those of whom no tidings have been obtained. It is admitted by those who have gone into the investigation, that 52 persons are yet buried beneath the brick and mortar of the ruins. One hundred and thirty dead bodies have been removed to the City Hall, or been delivered to recognizing friends.)

BOSTON, JAN. 11.

The Lawrence catastrophe casts a gloom over the city. The Hon. David Sears presided at a meeting of twenty gentlemen to-day, who subscribed \$2,000 for the relief of the sufferers, and appointed a committee to solicit further contributions.

Trains to Lawrence are crowded. A strong force of reporters are on the ground, and accounts received are voluminous, but really afford little news.

A jury was summoned, who after receiving the dead, adjourned till tomorrow. The insurance on the Pemberton Mills was \$415,000, said to be against fire only.

THE F. F. V.'s.—A good story is told a literary gentlemen from San Francisco, who honored our town with his presence for a few days last week. Entering the office of a legal gentleman of his acquaintance, who was busily engaged at the time in preparing some important document, the city gent, not wishing to interrupt his friend, took a seat by the table and commenced conning over the papers. At length, picking up a copy of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, containing a likeness of Osawatimie Brown, the gentlemen from below broke silence, and the following colloquy ensued:

City Gent—Old Brown has been raising hell with the Virginians!

Lawyer—Yes.

City Gent—I reckon if he'd had a hundred men he would have completely annihilated the F. F. V's.

Lawyer—Yes, I've no doubt of it.

City Gent (after a pause)—Mr. what State are you from?

Lawyer—Virginia.

City Gent—Indeed! What part of Virginia?

Lawyer—From Shenandoah valley, about 20 miles from Harper's Ferry.

The gentleman from below made no direct reply; but, after humming a popular air for a few seconds, he got up, drew a long breath, and remarking, in the most absent-minded manner possible, "My mammy was from Virginia," walked out of the office. — *Nevada Democrat*, Dec. 28th.

Mrs. Jenkins complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten at Thanksgiving did not eat well.

"Probably," said Jenkins, "It was not a hen turkey." He got a glass

of water in his face.

GOOD FOR THE NEWSBOYS.—The New York *Sun* tells how the New York Newsboys kept their Thanksgiving:

The newsboys had a pleasant time. About sixty sat down to an excellent dinner of roast beef and turkey, after which followed pies and fruit. The greatest harmony and good fellowship prevailed, and ample justice was done to the plentiful repast provided for them by their generous friends. After the cloth was removed, the newsboys were addressed by Messrs. C. Wiegand and J. Macy, of the Children's Aid Society. One of the newsboys returned thanks on the part of his companions. His humorous manner elicited much merriment. We give an extract of his speech.

"Ladies and gentlemen—I am a newsboy, and an honorable member of this far-famed institution—this nursery of Congressmen and eminent characters in all departments of genius in this great Republic. [Hurrah.] Permit me to return thanks to the good people who gave us this very superior dinner. A good dinner on Thanksgiving Day is like a good conscience—it makes one feel happy. I tell you, ladies and gentlemen, that we, the newsboys of New York, are not so bad as some people think we are; but the newsboy who is not honorable cannot come up to the lofty position of our club in the top story of the *Sun* building.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I see on the walls around me the signs of our profession—the newspapers. We work hard for the proprietors to make them rich, and I am sorry to say that many of them never pay us a visit. I see the *Sun* and *Tribune* have often a good word for us, and the *Times*, our friend, too, and the *Observer*, the poor boys' real friend.

"Ladies and gentlemen, excuse me, as I am but a poor stump orator, and only an apprentice to public speaking. When I get to college and go to Congress, I'll do better. I wish you all many happy Thanksgiving days—and don't forget us on New Year's Day."

The oldest church now existing in the United States, is one near Smithfield, Isle of Wight county, Virginia.

It was built in the reign of Charles I. between the years 1607 and 1609.

The brick, lime and timber, were imported from England. The timber is English oak, and was framed in England. The structure is of brick, erected in the most substantial manner. The mortar has become so hardened that it will strike fire in collision with steel.

A SINGULAR CASE OF SUDDEN RESTORATION OF HEARING AND SPEECH.—A young man named Joseph Wheeler, who has been deaf and dumb for some four years back, and who has been looked upon as a kind of pet by Lieut. Gastinel, of the Second District Police, where he slept at night, was, through the means of an accident, yesterday, perfectly restored.

During the firing of the salute yesterday in front of Jackson Square, he went up very near to the mouth of the cannon, and before those around could interfere to take him away, the cannon was touched off, and the concussion knocked him down, throwing him fifteen feet. He was picked up senseless, and taken over to the police station, where some water was sprinkled on his face.

To the utter surprise and astonishment of all around, as soon as he opened his eyes, spoke as fluently as anybody, and heard and answered all questions put to him, and is, up to this time, retaining language out in large doses, to the astonishment of a crowd of incredulous lookers on. — [N. O. Delta, 27th.

A Toper's Soliloquy.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And so likewise have I,
The reason, too's the same—
It comes of getting dry.

But here's the difference 'twixt leaves and me:
I falls "more harder" and more frequently.

IMPORTANT! IMPORTANT!

TO THE SOUTHERN TRADE IN PARTICULAR.

WALKER BROTHERS,

At their Old Stand in Fairfield, Camp Floyd,

Are now offering at Wholesale and Retail,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

A large and elegant assortment of Goods of every description, variety,

Style, Quality and Price,

UNSURPASSED IN ANY HOUSE.

Call and See.

Don't forget three doors east of Old Stone Fort, on Main Street.

12-4

Little Tommy M.—is five years old. He was in a musing mood the other day, and his mother asked him what he was thinking about. "Oh," said he, "I was thinking of old times."

STEPHEN DEWOLFE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR
AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.
Will attend promptly to collections and other business entrusted to his care.
OFFICE—He formerly occupied by Ch. Maurice Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore & Greene's store.
2-11.

GOOD TIME COMING.
MONOPOLY DONE AWAY WITH.
GEO. CRONYN & CO.,
SIGN OF THE BIG

T

Be to Inform the Farmers and Public in general, that they are selling their splendid stock of

STAPLE DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, DYE-STUFFS &c., &c.,
Low for CASH or READY PAY, determined to make room for a new stock next summer. Their prices will be found reasonable.

CALL AND EXAMINE,
NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Tas. B at quality, from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per lb.
Sugar, 3 lbs for one dollar.
Coffee, 36 cts. per pound.
State Nails, 30 cts. per pound.
With every other article in proportion.
A few of Hodge's best Steel plows, 75 cts. per lb.

For Sale.
FLOUR, CORN MEAL, BARLEY, OATS, CHOPPED WHEAT.

Traders and Peddlars will do well to call.
10-11

LAST TRAIN, AND
BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
Wish to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise,
now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that Our Stock of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS
ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,
CASHMERES,
MERINOS,
ALPACAS,
DELAINES,
LAWNS,

SINGHAMS,
CHAMBRAYS,
JACONET AND
SWISS MUSLINS,
CRINOLINE,
CHALIS,
VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.
CLOAKS,
MANTILLAS,
PARASOLS,
and every variety of LADIES' GOODS,
CLOTHS, SATINETTES,
CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,
CORDUROY, BOOTS AND
SHOES,
HATS AND
CAPS, AND
READY-MADE
CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.
A full list of Yankee notions.
Don't forget Good and Cheap.
ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS
1-11

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Moore, Gilbert & Gorish, and Camp Floyd, our large stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for the market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale
by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for
sale by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE
to sell or exchange for Country Produce.
DYER, BRO. & CO.

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court. He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.
OFFICE—One door North of Post Office, Great Salt Lake City.
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Hockaday & Burr,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
MERCHANTS,
Have opened in their
NEW STORE ROOM
ON MAIN STREET,
A large Assortment of

MERCHANDISE,
Specially selected for this market.

Liberal discounts made
Country merchants.

DRUGS! CHEMICALS!
PERFUMERIES,
Spring & Summer Trade
59.

ALEX. LEITCH
MARBLE BUILDING,
CORNER OF FOURTH AND OLIVE
STREETS,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

TAKES pleasure in inviting
attention to his S-RING AND SUMMER
OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PURE RE-AGENTS, and
PHARMACEUTICAL
PREPARATIONS

of which he has a very full and varied assortment, and of the best and purest quality. He would direct attention of the Profession to his usually large stock of

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,
selected with care, and made by the most careful manufacturers, and with all the latest improvements.

He would commend to the notice of those in want of

TOILETTE ARTICLES,
including every variety, English and French, in assortment of

PERFUMERIES,
ELEGANT EXTRACTS,
POMADES AND SOAPS.

He has replenished his Establishment with a large supply of the choicest

BRANDIES, WINES, AND GIN
And is also prepared to fill all orders for Congress and other Mineral Waters

of which he is the sole Agent for St. Louis. His stock of MEDICINE CHESTS and DRUGS is large, and has been selected with special reference to the

PIKE'S PEAK TRADE, AND
THE PLAINS.

1-11

NEW GROCERY STORE
OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's
To the citizens of Utah.—Call
see at the new grocery store, one door north of Nixon's Store, in HORD & DICKSON'S building, every thing in the Grocery line

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST
We have now opened and ready for sale, one of the best and most complete stocks of

STAPLE GROCERY
ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—

Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, lard, molasses, starch, pepper, spices, alum, capers, pickles, mustard, ketchup, catsup, vinegar, vanilla, ginger, nutmeg, cloves, and every kind of fruit, berries, etc., etc.

Matches of every kind, rules of all kinds, best quality cotton and hemp twine and string, and every kind of cheap goods, and every thing that can be found in a grocery store.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low prices as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing else, not one high and another low. We also have a lot of Annual celebrated sugar, lard, put up expressly for this market. Come with the cash and see our goods, and know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred pounds of

1-11 HORD & DICKSON.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FILLIS.

FULTON IRON WORKS

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, Boilers, etc., etc.

Work, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery, etc., etc.

Lard Screw and B. & Co. Iron Castings of the description, Circular Saw Mills of the Patent Childs Patent.

THE VALLEY TAN.

SIX DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOLUME 2.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1860.

NUMBER 14.

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STEPHEN DEWOLFE.

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A liberal deduction will be made to persons who advertise by the quarter.

Deborah Lee.

BY FUZZY GUSZY.

[Those who have read Poe's "Annabel Lee" will appreciate the following parody, as exquisite in kind as was the original of that gifted genius whose lamp was soon extinguished:—Cincinnati Commercial.]

Tis a dozen or so of years ago,
Somewhere in the West country,
That a nice girl lived, as ye Hoosiers knew,
By the name of Deborah Lee;
Her sister was loved by Edgar Poe,
But Deborah by me.

Now I was green, and she was green,
As a summer's squash might be,
And we loved as warmly as other folks,
I and my Deborah Lee—
With a love that the lassies of Hoosierdom
Coveted her and me.

But somehow it happened a long ago,
In the ageish West country,
That a chill March morning gave the
shakes.

To my beautiful Deborah Lee;
And the grim steam doctor (curse him)
Came,
And bore her away from me—
The doctor and death old partners they—
In the ageish country.

The angels wanted her up in Heaven,
(But they never asked for me.)
And that is the reason, I rather guess,
In the ageish West country,
That the cold March wind and the doctor
and death.

Took off my Deborah Lee—
My beautiful Deborah Lee—
From the warm sunshine and the opening
flower,
And took her away from me.

My love was as strong as a six-horse
team,
The love of folks older than we,
Possibly wiser than we,
With the aid of doctor and
steam,

Was rather too many for me;
I leaped the peepers and silenced the
breath.

Of my sweetheart, Deborah Lee,
And her form lies cold in the prairie
mold,
Silent and cold—ah, me!

The foot of the hunter shall press her
grave,
And the prairie's sweet wild flowers,
In their odorous beauty around it wave,
Through all the sunny hours;

The still, bright summer hours;
And birds shall sing in the tufted grass,
And the nectar-laden bee,
And his dreary hum on his gauze wings
pass—

Wakes no more to me;
Never more to me!
The wild birds sing and the wild
flowers spring,
Wakes no more to me.

In the hush of the dim, still
night,
Of beauty I see,
Light to my bedside—a phantom
bright,

Beautiful Deborah Lee—
Gone that was to be,
I awake to mourn that the doctor
and death.

Of my darling Deborah Lee—
Adorable Deborah Lee;
That angels should want her in Heaven
Before they wanted me!

Interesting Description of Nauvoo and its Tem- ple—The Icarians.

Nauvoo the Mecca of the modern
Muslims, and the New Jerusalem of
the Latter-Day Saints, in the natu-
ral beauty of its position is without
an equal on the river. Seated at
the head of the Rapids, on a point of
land around which the river sweeps
in a gentle curve, it commands a
view of the stream extending many
miles without interruption in either
direction. Rising with a gentle
swell from the river's bank, the land
gradually grows more elevated as
you recede, until it reaches its cul-
mination in a lofty eminence on
which the Temple once reared its
proud proportions in stately gran-
deur. All along the hill-side, in the
days of the city's prosperity, rows of
handsome edifices were terraced, the
ruins only of which may now be
seen. But the days of its prosperity
are past, and ruin now meets you on

every hand. The place now presents
the strange anomaly of a city of re-
cent origin built of ruins, and reared
in the midst of desolation. Before
the Mormons were driven away the
population exceeded thirty thousand;
and now not a tenth of that number
can be found in the place. Many
times more building have been pulled
down than are now standing, and
many still remain that have no other
tenants than rats and owls.

The chief object of interest that
the place contains is of course the
Temple, or what remains of it. It
stands, as has been already observed,
on the summit of the hill that over-
looks the city, and is a conspicuous
object at the distance of many miles.
Years ago, it was destroyed by fire,
and only the front walls are now left
standing. When in its perfect state
it must have presented a very impos-
ing appearance. The material used
in its construction is limestone, ob-
tained in the neighborhood, and of
most excellent quality. The portion
now standing is about sixty feet in
height, and constitutes the portico, or
hall of entrance into the building.

On either side of the doorway, three
pilasters are inserted, their bases
resting on a crescent moon, the caps
surmounted by a rising sun. Just
above the sun a pair of hands appear,
each holding with firm grip a trum-
pet, and high above sun, and hands
and trumpet, a star of enormous mag-
nitude scatters its divergent rays.—
Of what these symbols are typical,
those only who have been admitted
into the mysteries of Mormonism can
explain. The Temple, as we have
stated, is in a state of dilapidation
and ruin. The portion not already
fallen is tottering to its base, and
huge cracks gape along the walls
from top to bottom. We passed,
with some misgivings of accident, be-
neath a ruined archway, and stood
within the vestibule. A flock of par-
tridges that had been feasting at a
neighboring wheat-stack, and were
now seeking refuge within the build-
ing from the heat of the noon-day
sun, were frightened at our intru-
sion, and darted, with tumultuous
haste and whirring sound, through
the gaping windows. The place
where we stood was filled with mass-
es of stone. In the spot underneath
them, we were told, yawned a deep
pit, the uses of which were known
only to the initiated. Its mouth was
covered by an enormous stone slab
that formed part of the pavement,
and until the pit was revealed by the
destruction of the building, its very
existence had not been suspected.—
Heaps of stone rubbish, filling its
depths and piled high above it, have
obliterated all traces of it now, and
effectually choked its utterance, if it
had any secret to disclose.

On either side of the vestibule are
small rooms, from which circular
stairways ascended to the Great
Hall, which was in the second story.
After the expulsion of the Mormons,
this Hall was used for balls, public
meetings and the like secular, not to
say profane purposes, and was held
in great regard by the citizens for
such uses. The congregation "wor-
shipped" in a large room on the first
floor, which extended the whole
depth of the building. In the base-
ment beneath was the Baptismal
Font, which was supported on twelve
oxen hewn out of solid stone. No
trace of this font or of the oxen is
left, only the well over which it stood
remains. We removed one of the
planks that covered the well and
looked down into its depths, but noth-
ing was to be seen but water; water
and a solitary frog, that lay floating
at its ease, with limbs lazily extend-
ed, but who quickly disappeared
when his privacy was invaded.

All around in every direction the
ground is thickly strewn with broken
stone. An enormous amount of ma-
terial must have been used in the
construction of the building. Two
large houses have already been built
from its ruins, and enough still re-
mains to furnish material for the
erection of two or three others equal-
ly extensive.

Within a stone's throw of this
Fane, dedicated to a heathenish fa-
naticism, and now happily a mass of
shapeless ruins, a Christian temple
lifts its modest spire, and looks
with an eye of pitying wonder on the
humiliating witness of man's folly
and his blasphemous presumption.

The family of the great Prophet
still dwell in Nauvoo. No persua-

sions can prevail on them to remove
to Utah. His widow has married
again, and with her husband keeps
the Mansion House, the only house
of entertainment that the city affords.
The oldest son, who bears his father's
name of "Joseph," is a justice
of the peace, and a useful and very
respected citizen. Great induc-
ements have been offered him to re-
move to Great Salt Lake City, but
he steadily resists all such importu-
nities.

For the purpose of gratifying a
curiosity general, if not commenda-
ble, we asked to be shown the spot
where the Prophet was buried; but
received for answer that the grave
of Joe Smith like the sepulchre of
Moses, was known to no one; to no
one at least, except the immediate
family, who keep the knowledge of
it a profound secret.

The Mormon Temple, with the
buildings adjacent, were purchased
some years ago, by an association in
New York, with the design of devot-
ing them to purposes of education.
The night preceding the day that the
transfer was to have taken place,
the Temple was set on fire and de-
stroyed. With it perished the pros-
pects of Nauvoo. From that day the
town has declined. The origin of
the fire is still a mystery. Some
attribute it to the fanaticism of the
Mormons themselves, who could not
bear to see their sacred edifice pass
into the hands of unbelieving gentiles;
others charge the act on the heretical
and disaffected among the Mormons,
while yet others, taking a more busi-
ness view of the matter, are sure
that the destruction of the building
may be traced to the jealousy felt by
the rival towns in the neighborhood
of the rising greatness of Nauvoo.—
It is not likely that the origin of the
fire will ever be discovered; all that
is known is that it was the act of an
incendiary.

A community of Icarians, under
the leadership of M. Cabbe, their
founder, soon afterwards removed to
the place, and became the purchasers
of the property. The Icarians are
French Socialists, and hold all prop-
erty in common. On two sides of
Temple square their dwellings have
been erected, on the other side they
have built their store-houses and
their school-houses, the latter out of
the ruins of the Temple.

They numbered at first about six
hundred persons, but by death and
desertions the community has been
reduced to less than three hundred.
Their leader, M. Cabbe, died about
a year ago, since that his place has
been supplied by M. Marchant.—
Socialism they say is the only true
democracy, and this they profess to
practise in letter and in spirit. All
are required to work, and the posi-
tion of leader carries with it no ex-
clusive privileges. When we were
presented to M. Marchant, we found
him in a cook's dress, busily engag-
ed in preparing dinner for the whole
community. Their number at pres-
ent at Nauvoo is small, not exceed-
ing fifty or sixty, the others of the
community being in Adams county,
Iowa, where they hold a large tract
of land. Some few are at Chel-
tenham, near this city, where they
are engaged in the manufacture of
fire brick. The property of the
community in Nauvoo has been sold,
and in December the whole society
will be united on their farm in Iowa.
All the time that they have been in
Nauvoo, they have been distinguish-
ed for industry, neatness and good
conduct, and barring their peculiar
notions of government and religion,
they are good citizens and excellent
neighbors.—*Mo. Repub.*

A NEW DRINK.—The *Evening
Post* says that they have a new
drink in New York, which it de-
scribes as follows:

"Minnie-rifle brandy, killing two
hundred yards, off-hand, must yield
in potency to tangle foot whiskey, a
drink now in general use. It is made
of diluted alcohol, nitric acid, boot-
legs and tobacco, and will upset an
individual at the distance of four hun-
dred yards from the demijohn con-
taining it."

"You are an old sheep," said a
Promising specimen of young Amer-
ica to his mother. "Well, you little
rascal," exclaimed she, seizing the
broomstick, "if I am an old sheep, I
lam'd you, and I'll lam you again."
—[*Louisville Journal.*]

Death's Doings in 1859.

The Philadelphia *N. American*
says: The festivities which cheer the
departure of the year and hail the
advent of its successor, should not
render us forgetful of the fact that
another landmark of time has been
reached, and that we have so much
less of our pilgrimage here to per-
form. Since the beginning of the
year, upwards of twenty-five millions
of human beings have passed away
from the scene of their joys and their
sorrows. Upon them Time has con-
ferred immortality—perhaps an "im-
mortality of ill!" They have been in-
itiated into the awful mystery of
the change from life to death, from
death to life again. As they have
sown so shall they reap. But our
present concern is not with the eter-
nal destiny of this mass of human be-
ings, equalling in number nearly the
population of the United States; it is
with the earthly immortality which
bids fair to attach to a small, and but
an incredibly small, fraction of it. A
humiliating thought it is that, out of
so many millions, scarcely five hun-
dred will be remembered by the next
generation—that not more than one
man in fifty thousand makes his
mark. The past year has removed
from among us some of those whose
mighty minds have shown them to be
the sons of Heaven, whose names are
for all time: Literature, the physi-
cal sciences, the fine arts, the politi-
cal world, the commercial world, the
social sphere, each and all have ex-
perienced losses for which time will
not make amends.

The scientific world has suffered
more severely than any other. John
Pringle Nichol, the accomplished au-
thor of the "Architecture of the Heav-
ens," and William Cranch Bond, of
Yale College, head the list of losses
in the astronomical world. The
month of May proved fatal to Deni-
son Olmstead, whose numerous con-
tributions to the philosophical and sci-
entific reviews of America, and whose
works on the study of physical sci-
ence will long keep his memory
green. *It also carried off the vener-
able Alexander Von Humboldt, the
patriarch of science, whose mind was
a Cosmos in itself. Close upon the
death of Humboldt followed that of
Dionysius Lardner, to whom the
world will not accord the meed of
greatness, but it will admit that he
rendered good service by populariz-
ing science, and bringing it home to
the millions. The month of September
saw the last engineering effort of
Isambard Brunel, a man of gigantic
conceptions and indomitable energy,
who fell a victim to the premature
exhaustion of his faculties by intense
application to his profession. Hard-
ly had the grave closed over him
when the world was again stunned
by the death of Robert Stephenson,
the illustrious compeer and friend of
Brunel, the benevolent patron of art
and science, the beloved of the social
circle. Lastly the veteran geometer,
the profoundest mathematician of
Europe, Louis Poinset, has within
the last month obeyed the summons
of death.

Next to the world of science, that
of literature has suffered most. The
accomplished historians, Prescott and
Hallam, were called away at the very
commencement of the year. T. K.
Hervy, the lyric poet, followed in
February. In April, the eccentric
Sydney Owenson, better known by
her married name, Lady Morgan,
whose literary career extended over
a period of sixty years, and who dur-
ing that period gave to the world
many brilliant and delightful effu-
sions, rested from her labors. De
Tocqueville, who studied our institu-
tions with such earnestness, and gave
to the world the result of his inves-
tigations in his famous "Democracy in
America," (*La Democratie en Ameri-
que*), is the next on the list of the de-
parted. Bishop Doane, of New Jer-
sey, was added to the list in May.—
John Angell James and Archdeacon
Frause also disappeared from the re-
ligious world. Leigh Hunt, the po-
et and essayist, died in August. The
close of the year has witnessed the
departure of two of the brightest
stars in the literary heavens, viz:—
Washington Irving, the patriarch of
literature, as Humboldt was of sci-
ence, the pride of this country, and
one of the most perfect masters of
our language that has yet appeared,
of whom it is needless to say more on

this occasion; and Thomas De Quin-
cey, well known for his masculine
and logical style, and for his celebra-
ted "Confessions of an English Opi-
um Eater," his translations of Rich-
ter and Lessing, and his contributions
to the leading magazines of England
and Scotland. Mount Stuart Elphin-
stone, the elegant and accomplished
historian of India, closes the list of
the illustrious victims of 1859 in the
world of letters.

After science and literature, art
has its offerings. Charles Robert
Leslie, born in London, of Ameri-
can parents, died in May at the ma-
ture age of 65, having contributed
by his pencil a vast number of treas-
ures to the galleries of painting.—
Thos. Crawford, our admired sculp-
tor, closed in October, at the early
age of 45, in a foreign land, a life
of suffering, borne with the calmness
and heroism of a Christian. The
gifted vocalist, Angiolina Bosio, died
suddenly, in April, at St. Petersburg,
whereby the musical world sustained
great loss, as it has done since in the
death of Louis Spohr and Karl Reis-
sig, the most learned, though not
the most inventive, of modern com-
posers.

The political world has also been
deprived of some of its celebrities
during the past year. And first and
foremost among them was that infa-
mous notoriety Ferdinand II, King
of Naples, surnamed "Bomba," whose
memory will, for the future, be asso-
ciated with that of Nero, Ivan the
Terrible, and other monsters of like
description. The world in general,
and Naples in particular, were re-
lieved of his hateful presence in May;
and the same month took away the
Baron Von Jellachich, ban of Croatia,
so well known for the services he
rendered to the Austrian monarchy
during the Hungarian war of 1849.
King Oscar, of Sweden, and Queen
Stephanie, of Portugal, are in the
royal list. Marshal Lebrun, one of
the first Napoleon Generals, the
Archduke Charles, his great rival,
Joseph Sturge, the philanthropist,
Rufus Choate, A. V. Brown, J. W.
Davis, Gamahel Bailey, of the *Nat-
ional Era*, and Senator Broderick,
of California, are among the de-
ceased politicians.

The celebrated Austrian diplo-
matist, Metternich, and his pupil,
Count Colerado Mansfield, end our
list. The latter filled the highest
official situations under the Emperor
Francis Joseph, and manifested abil-
ities of a very superior order, though
it may be doubted whether men of
the genus Talleyrand are benefac-
tors to their race. Politically, though
not physically, dead is Frederick
William IV of Prussia; his body
lives, though his mind is paralyzed.
We may include him in the catalogue
of extinct notabilities, to which may
lastly be added Sir Isaac Lyon Gold-
smid, one of the great capitalists of
London, whose monetary operations have
been felt in almost every city of every
civilized and uncivilized country.—
With the Rothschilds and Barings
he was associated in every enter-
prise of magnitude during the last
half century, and was indeed a
Prince in Israel.

A CONSCIENTIOUS WIDOW.—A
poor peasant on his death-bed made
his will. He called his wife to him,
and told her of its provisions. "I have
left," said he, "my horse to my par-
ents; sell it, and hand over to them
the money you receive. I leave to
you my dog; take care of him, and
he will serve you faithfully." The
wife promised to obey, and in due
time set out to the neighboring mar-
ket, with the horse and the dog.—
"How much do you want for your
horse?" inquired a farmer. "I can-
not sell the horse alone, but you may
have both at a reasonable rate. Give
me ten pounds for the dog, and five
shillings for the horse." The farmer
laughed, but as the terms were
low, he willingly accepted them.—
Then the worthy woman gave to her
husband's parents the five shillings
received for the horse, and kept the
ten pounds for herself.

"Has that COOKERY-BOOK any
pictures?" said Miss C. to a book-
seller. "No, miss, none," was the
answer. "Why?" exclaimed the
young lady, "what is the use of tell-
ing us how to make a good dinner,
if they give us no plates?"

Crocodile and Snake Fight.

The following account of an en-
gagement between a boa constrictor
and a crocodile, in Java, is given by
an eye witness:

It was one morning that I stood by
a small lake, fed by one of the rills of
the mountains. The water was clear
as crystal, and everything could be
seen to the very bottom. Stretching
its limbs close over this pond, was a gi-
gantic tea-tree, and in its thick ever-
green leaves, a huge boa constrictor,
in an easy coil, taking his morning
nap. Above him, a powerful ape of
the baboon species, a leering race of
scamps, always bent on mischief.

Now, the ape from his position saw
a crocodile in the water, rising to
the top, exactly beneath the coil of
the serpent. Quick as thought he
jumped upon the snake, which fell
with a splash into the jaws of the
crocodile. The ape saved himself
by clinging to the limbs of the tree,
but a battle commenced in the wa-
ter. The serpent, grasped in the
middle by the crocodile, made the
water boil by his curious contortions.
Winding his folds around the body of
his antagonist, he disabled his two
hinder legs, and by his contractions
made the scales and bones of the
monster crack.

The water was tinged with blood
of both combatants, yet neither felt
disposed to yield. They rolled over
and over, neither being able to ob-
tain a decided advantage.

All this time the cause of the mis-
chief was in a state of high ecstasy.
He leaped up and down the branch-
es of the tree, uttered a yell, and
again frisked about. At the end of
ten minutes, silence began to come
over the scene; the folds of the ser-
pent began to be relaxed, and, though
they were trembling along the back,
the head hung lifeless in the water.

The crocodile was also still, and
though only the spine of the back
was visible, it was evident that he
was dead. The monkey now perched
himself on the lower branches
close to the dead bodies, and am-
bushed himself for ten minutes in making
faces at them. This seemed to be
adding insult to injury. One of my
companions, taking a stone, hurled it
at the ape. He was totally unpre-
pared, and as it struck him on the
side of the head, he instantly slipped
and fell upon the crocodile. A few
bounds, however, brought him safe
to shore, and taking the tree, he
speedily disappeared among the
branches.

An exchange gives the following
as the origin of the use of the thistle
as the national emblem of Scot-
land: When the Danes from England
invaded Scotland, they availed them-
selves of the pitch darkness of night
to attack the Scottish forces unawares.
In approaching the Scottish camp un-
observed, and marching barefooted
to prevent their tramp being heard,
one of the Danes trod upon a large
prickly thistle, and the sharp cry of
pain which he instinctively uttered
suddenly apprised the Scots of their
danger, who immediately ran to their
arms and defeated the foe with great
slaughter. The thistle was thence-
forward adopted as the national in-
signia of Scotland.

A bill is before the Minnesota
Legislature the object of which is to
prevent the immigration and settle-
ment of free negroes in that State.—
Also, resolutions condemning the
Harper's Ferry conspirators and their
attempt to incite servile insurrection,
and affirming allegiance to the Union
and the Constitution.

CATCHING FISH.—They have a
curious way of catching fish down on
New river. The fisherman lies
down on the bank, with his head over
the stream, holding a worm in his
mouth. The fish, attracted by the
spiral workings of the worm to es-
cape, jumps at it. At this moment
the dexterity of the fisherman is
evinced. He suddenly opens his
mouth and catches the fish between
his teeth. One old man we saw
down there had worn all his teeth off
catching fish. Fact.—*Baton Rouge
Sugar.*

The reported quartz lead in San
Diego county, about which so much
has been written, turns out to be a
hoax.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, EDITOR.

Wednesday, Feb. 15, 1869.

The New York Times on Mormonism.

We find in the New York Times of Jan. 7th, a lengthy article under the head of "Law in Utah," which discusses with no little ability and vigor the condition of things in this Territory. This article which we copy into our paper, and commend to the perusal of the public, exceeds the severity of any criticisms that have proceeded from us against the Mormons, as much as it exceeds our ability to portray and discuss the condition of things in Utah. If the writer of the article was here, he would, without doubt, have to answer for his temerity in thus venturing to express his opinion upon a matter and concerning a people whose acts and crimes are not to be made the subject of newspaper comment or criticism. The curses of the priesthood would not reach a case as desperate as this article proves that he is. But as the writer is away, he may perhaps escape without curses or threats in case he refuses to retract. For ourselves, we only ask in the language of an acquaintance of ours in town

Is not your very locks at my
And say I did it."

A portion of the Eastern Mail which was left behind the week previous, reached last Monday. The news which it brought was not important. Our dates from Washington, received by Express, are up to Jan. 23d. No Speaker had, up to that time been elected, and the prevailing opinion seemed to be that none could be elected, as long as the Republicans continued to vote for Sherman, his connection and endorsement of Helper's book, the "Impending Crisis in the South," rendering him offensive to all the members except those of the extreme black republican stripe. With the nomination by the republicans of some less objectionable man, it was thought that a Speaker might be elected, and the House organized.

Both Houses of Congress continue to carry on exciting sectional and personal debates, during the pending contest for Speaker of the House. Mr. Seward has returned from his European tour, and taken his seat again in the Senate.

The President has nominated, and the Senate confirmed, the appointment of the Hon. C. J. Faulkner, of Va., as Minister to France, in the place of Mr. Mason, deceased.

"What a fall was there my Countrymen."

"Speaking of cliffs, reminds me of the exceeding cavernous nature of this metropolis. A few nights since, your correspondent, while returning to his quarters, supposed that he was leaping over a 'brief' gully that lay in his pathway, when, to his astonishment, he landed in the top of a tree, whose hospitable branches stood fifty feet from the root, deranging, to some extent, the dry goods that enveloped his person."

We clip the foregoing paragraph from a letter published in the Missouri Republican, and written by a correspondent of that paper from Jefferson City. From the initials of the writer, (K. A.) we conclude that it is from our predecessor, and the founder of the Valley Tan, Kirk Anderson, Esq. This mishap of our predecessor calls forth the deepest sympathy on our part, and we extend to him our heartfelt regret at the derangement done to his "dry goods," in consequence of the accident mentioned; and offer, at the same time, our congratulations, that the injury done did not extend beyond the disfigurement of our friend's cloth to that of his person or good looks. May no accident ever mar the latter!

The weather for several days past, has been delightful; the warm rays of the sun and the mild air which has prevailed, have dissipated the wintry mantle with which the streets of the city and the entire valley have for months past been covered, and instead of these relics of winter, our streets are now nearly submerged beneath the running water produced by the thawing of the ice and snow. The mud also abounds in profusion, and locomotion, in some places, is quite difficult in consequence of its depth and adhesiveness. All, however, are content to endure this inconvenience for a time, in consideration of an early spring of which it is the harbinger. If any are not, we should like to know what they intend to do about it.

Ball on the 22d of February.—There will be a ball at the Townsend House in this city on the evening of the twenty-second of February, the anniversary of Washington's birth day. We are authorized by the committee of gentlemen in charge of the preparations, to extend a general invitation to the officers of the different regiments at Camp Floyd to be present on the occasion.

From the New Orleans Crescent, Jan. 7.
LATER FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

STARTLING INTELLIGENCE.

Rio Grande City Captured and Pillaged by the Mexican Banditti.

MORE AMERICANS MURDERED.

From the Brownsville Flag of the 19th ult., we extract the following intelligence, the latter portion of which is highly important:

On Wednesday, the 24th inst., our entire regular and ranger force moved up the river in pursuit of Cortinas, who, with his whole guerilla band, it was reported, had left for Rio Grande City. On the day following, Thursday, the 25th, Col. S. A. Lockridge with several friends, started out to overtake our little army and tender their services in any capacity in which they might be needed.

On Monday, the 26th, a courier arrived with dispatches from Gen. Twigg, for Maj. Heintzelman; but finding the Major had left, he started the same evening up the river. He stated that the dispatches were of great importance, and, in addition, said ten companies of the United States troops had been ordered to rendezvous at San Antonio, preparatory to marching for this place. On the morning of that day one of the rangers, John Thorp, from Gonzales, wounded accidentally after the conflict on the 14th, died at the Rangers' Hospital in this place. His wounded arm was twice amputated, but he could not be saved.

On Thursday evening, the 27th, John Graham, Esq., late sheriff of Nueces county, returned from Edinburg, which place our forces left on Sunday, the 25th.

Capt. Ford left about 10 o'clock, A. M., followed by Maj. Heintzelman at noon, Capt. Tobin, with the rear guard, an hour or two later. When Cortinas was at Edinburg, he numbered three hundred and fifty men, as counted by several parties. His force was there divided into three parts: the advance, under his immediate command, was three days ahead of our troops; the second two days, and the rear about twenty hours. It is stated that dispatches reached Edinburg that Cortinas was within ten miles of Rio Grande City on Saturday, the 24th; the merchants of which place, as well as Roma, had passed their goods over the river, preferring Mexican protection to American security. Mr. Graham is of the opinion that Rio Grande City must have been reached and taken by the bandits on Christmas, quite likely followed by the fall of Roma the next day. This, however, is a matter of opinion, yet there are abundant reasons for grave apprehension. The complete demolition of these heavy commercial towns is probable, as not an American rancho near the river has escaped the incendiary torch.

Mr. Graham further states that each night, on the way to Edinburg, scouting parties of the enemy were hovering about the camps, as evidenced by their fires found in the morning. Grass being scarce along the river, and no corn to be had, the horses were weakening rapidly, and the daily marches, as a consequence, were becoming materially shorter.

At Edinburg, Cortinas entered the store of J. N. Trevino & Bro., and helped himself to two or three hundred dollars worth of goods.

On Thursday we heard that Mr. White, thinking the lower country clear, started for his rancho, up the river; but he had not gone more than twelve or fifteen miles, when he was attacked by eight Mexicans, two of whom he reports to have killed. He brought as evidence of what he says, two bullet holes, one in his saddle, the other in his overcoat, besides bloody knife and hands, and one horse. Not having conversed with Mr. White, we know not what credence to place in the tale of his hair-breadth escape and truly marvelous deeds.

In a postscript the Flag adds: Yesterday our worst fears were confirmed, by authentic information from Comago, of the taking of Rio Grande City, on the 24th inst., by Cortinas, at the head of four hundred and twenty-five men.

Every effort possible was made to get up a force to meet him, but without avail, there being at the time but thirty-six armed men, who unanimously decided not to fight twelve times their own number. Whereupon several Americans, with their families, left for the Mexican side of the river.

On the 25th, Cortinas sent a force down to Ringgold Barracks, where they found and killed Mr. Robertson, Mr. Box and Capt. Spears, all of whom are highly esteemed on the Rio Grande for their sterling qualities; besides these, two others, whose names are unknown to us, were also killed.

The robberies on the 25th are said to have been done in a gentlemanly manner, but that toward the evening of that day the soldiers were getting drunk, and it was feared and believed that, not only would the town be completely sacked, but that the American families would be ruthlessly murdered.

Cortinas is reported to have declared his intention to take Roma, thence march directly to Laredo, and effect a crossing of the river.

We commend to the consideration of the Secretary of War, the taking of Rio Grande City, for "prompt action."

LATTER INTELLIGENCE.

Rumor of a Battle and Defeat of Cortinas.

Capt. F. M. White, who has just returned from the Rio Grande, whither he had gone for the purpose of joining the American forces, but arrived after they had left in pursuit of Cortinas, informs us that the people of Brownsville were beginning to feel at ease in regard to the marauders, and that just before he left Brazos intelligence was received that an action had taken place between the troops and "greasers," in which sixty of the latter were killed and nineteen of the former wounded. No further particulars were obtained. Capt. W. states that the health of Brownsville was good, and that the people were apparently on the best of terms with their neighbors of Matamoros, who strongly denounce the conduct of Cortinas.

The Late Expedition against the Pitt River Indians.

The following is an abridgement of a statement published by the Red Bluff Beacon, last week:

During several years last past, extending as far back as 1851, and especially during the last five years, the entire portion of California east of the Sacramento river, and north of Butte creek, has constantly suffered from depredations of marauding Indians, who have been organized in predatory bands, and have been a constant source of injury and dread to the settlers of that country. A minute history of these depredations cannot be given within our limits; suffice it to say that the loss of life and property has been great. It has been a common thing for our citizens to hear that such a man had been waylaid upon the road, and that such a house had been attacked and burned in the night, and its inmates slaughtered—and especially during the last year, the number of whites thus killed has fearfully increased.

See the list of the year—and many more might be named: Mr. Bowles and three men; James Freeman and four men; Mr. McElroy and one man; Mr. Callaghan and two men; William Patrick and one man; Mr. Birney; Mr. McMacken and one man; Peter Lassen, Clapper and two others; two men on Payne's creek—all known citizens of this county. Twenty-five men killed in one year! besides many narrow escapes and other incidents, the particulars of which we have not at hand. In giving these details, we speak from recollection of the facts as they occurred. And the destruction of property has been very great, fields of grain and houses burned, horses and cattle run off, and property of various kinds stolen. We do not exaggerate in saying that the cash value of all losses sustained by Indian depredations in this county alone, since 1856, would exceed \$100,000. This may seem like a large estimate, but to our citizens it is known not to be extravagant.

The only through wagon road from the Sacramento valley to Yreka, and over which the most of the northern trade goes, runs through a tract known as the Pitt River Indian country. Teamsters have been compelled to go in company of numbers, to guard their freight and stock; notwithstanding which great loss of life and property occurred. Some three years ago, the California Stage Company stocked the road and ran stages from this place to Yreka. After running a short time, and suffering many losses by stealing of stock, a coach was attacked by Indians while on the downward trip, and the bravery of the driver saved his life and his team. Our readers will remember "Curly Jerry's" ride for life in 1856. This ended the stages on that route.

Last spring, in response to a petition from the inhabitants, Gen. Clark dispatched Capt. Flint with a company of troops to provide for their defence. He was instructed to capture, but not to kill the Indians. This did not suit the petitioners, and they applied to Gov. Weller for a larger authority. He issued to Gen. Kibbe the requisite instructions.

Under these orders, on the 17th of August last, the "Kibbe Rangers" were organized under the personal supervision of Gen. Kibbe, consisting of 80 volunteers, mostly residents and farmers of this county. He found that most of the depredations had been committed by a band of Indian desperadoes, numbering from sixty to eighty warriors, under the direction of a chief called "Shave-head," that they were made up from six or eight different tribes, and roamed from Butte creek on the south, to the head of Pitt river on the north, and from Honey lake and Eagle lake on the east, to the Sacramento river on the west—an extent of country 150 miles long and 100 miles wide; and had communication with and aid from all the tribes within these limits.

While Gen Kibbe was carrying on his operations in the southern part of his field of action, this marauding band of Indians went north, and, in connection with the Hat Creek and Pitt River Indians, killed Callaghan and two men, and robbed their trading post, killed McElroy and Wells, drove off a large quantity of stock, robbed a wagon which was stalled on the main wagon road to Yreka of its load of merchandise, and shot at several persons. After capturing where Indians he could find in the South, Gen. Kibbe and men immediately repaired north, and there, by his assiduity and rapidity of movements, succeeded in capturing a large number, including the chief "Shave-head"

and many of his most desperate warriors.

In respect to the desperation of these warriors, we may state that our judgment of their characters, formed from seeing some of them in their native haunts during the progress of the "war," induced us to believe that they might be shot with about as much ease as gray squirrels, and with as little danger to the sportsman. The Beacon continues:

In the south about 300 were captured, without the loss of a single life on either side, and sent to Mendocino Reservation, from whence there is no probability of their ever returning. In the north about 700 were captured, and two hundred killed. Of this number captured, 50 have been sent to Mendocino, and 650 are now encamped at this place, under the guard of the Kibbe Rangers, to be sent to such U. S. Reservation as will receive them; which, it is earnestly hoped, will be so far away that they may never return. The number killed is very small, considering the character of the Indians and the results which have been accomplished, and none were killed except in actual conflict, and where resistance was made.

Arrival of Two Chiriqui Explorers.

Alleged Discovery of a Second California.

Some four months ago the staunch, sharp-pointed, and fleet little schooner, Nashtles, formerly in the United States revenue service, left New York for Chiriqui with William Hance, Charles G. B. Coffin, Dr. Henry Ball, and Samuel Gauthier on board, whose avowed purpose was to delve among the mountains and streams of Chiriqui in search of gold. Two of these gentlemen recently returned with fabulous stories of what they had discovered. The New York Times says:

Four miles along the mountains the explorers prospected for gold. They claim to have hit upon better diggings than were ever found in California but the localities they refuse to specify. In clambering about the mountains they several times narrowly escaped tumbling over precipices. The ascent of Mount Sarah, the highest of the Cordilleras range in that vicinity, came near costing Dr. Ball his life. A rock upon which he was standing suddenly gave way, and he went tumbling two hundred feet down a declivity, before he could catch hold of anything that would support his weight.

Had he fallen a few rods farther he would have reached the edge of a precipice several hundred feet high, beyond which there would not have been any possible salvation for him. The view from the top of Mount Sarah, Mr. Coffin, who has ascended Mount Blanc and stood on the top of Mount Rhigi, declares it to be as fine as the finest Switzerland views. Securing abundant samples of their gold diggings, both dust and quartz, and marking privately the places to be worked in future, the explorers turned their backs upon the auriferous mountains. These samples have been sent to Washington since Messrs. Coffin and Gauthier's return to this city for the inspection of President Buchanan and Secretary Floyd. The section they canvassed they assert has never been explored before. Its distance from Gomez and Raguabai where the huacas are principally located, has precluded the hypothesis that the original gold was excavated so far away.

On their return the explorers took a round about course, for the purpose of seeing more of the country, visiting the huaca diggings, and additional prospecting. They made stops at Caldero, Dolago, David and Beadel Toro. At David they were entertained by the Governor of Chiriqui in generous and handsome style. They met there Mr. Pierson, agent of the Pacific Mail Company, and Mr. Johnson, who cut down the first tree on the Panama road. Mr. Thompson, of the Panama, was also there. Mr. Pierson was once with Kit Carson, and knew John Brown in Kansas. At Beadel Toro they fell in with Mr. Peter Shepard, son of the original Peter Shepard, who received a large grant of land bordering on the upper coast of Costa, from the King of the Mosquito Kingdom. Young, tall and swarthy, like a Creole, he was leading a jolly bachelor existence, attending to his sheep and extended hacienda, the latter in a fine state of cultivation. Intelligent and appreciative, he set before them the best of liquors and segars, and gave them a ride in a canoe, just received as a present from the Mos-

quito King, who has held the reins of Government over the Mosquito Kingdom since the elder Shepard's death. The canoe was thirty-five feet long, seven feet broad, and hewed out of a solid cedar log.

From the New York Times, Jan. 7.
Law in Utah.

The Secretary of the Interior is in possession of evidence sufficient to convict a Mormon "Saint," named Lee, of having violated and murdered a young girl, a survivor of the party of emigrants massacred at Mountain Meadows, by his fellow-believers, a few months ago. The Mormon authorities refuse to surrender this scoundrel for trial, unless he is to be tried before a Mormon jury. And as no Mormon jury has ever yet convicted any Mormon of any outrage on a Gentile, the offer is simply made to enable him to go scot free. In these circumstances, the Secretary urges the immediate propriety of establishing martial law in the Territory, for the protection of life and property. This is precisely what we have been recommending for a year. To send judges out to hold courts where the laughing-stock of the "Saints," and by which no Mormon criminal was ever finally brought to justice, courts, the process of which was treated with contempt in every part of the Territory outside the camp of the United States Army, was, to say the least, a very grave error. There is nothing more prejudicial to the cause of good order and good government than the exposure of the law and its ministers, for never so short a period, to ridicule. The temporary anarchy of Lynch law does less injury to society than the spectacle of a judge mocked and defied by a rabble. If from the moment the U. S. States troops set foot in Utah, martial law had been maintained, and crime had been punished by drum-head courts-martial; not only would a tide of Gentile immigration have been directed into the valley, but the Mormon mind would have been thoroughly impressed with a vivid sense of the reality of the common law and the acts of Congress. By this time a United States Judge would have been enabled to take his seat in full assurance that he would be respected and obeyed, and we should have had a Christian public growing up in the Territory strong enough to render our further interference in its affairs unnecessary.

The course that has been pursued has, on the contrary, convinced the Mormons of our impotence, rendered the Californian emigrant routes insecure, driven away settlers from the Utah Territory, confirmed the Mormons in their insolence and bigotry, and the Gentile population by permitting the most crimes against them to go unpunished. Common justice, common humanity, and respect for our good name, demand that this state of things should now be put an end to, at whatever cost. We owe it to the Mormons themselves, to the hordes of recruits who are flocking to them every month from all parts of the world, as well as to all citizens of the United States everywhere, to see that there is no portion of our territory in which a peaceful settler may not till his fields and reap his harvests in peace and confidence. We have given the civil law a fair, or rather a grossly unfair, trial in Utah. We have not only tried it long enough, but too long. It has failed to accomplish its objects, which are protection of life and property, and the punishment and prevention of crime. The remedy in such cases—and let us add, the constitutional remedy—is direct martial law. When the courts and police become powerless, it is the duty of every government to try what the army can do to supply their place, and prepare the way for the restoration of legal authority. There has never been a clearer case made out for the proclamation of martial law than the Mormons have made out for us in Utah, and we do most earnestly urge upon the General Government to follow the advice of the Secretary of the Interior, and proclaim it. Put the army in possession of the country. Bring in the insulted judges, the useless sheriffs, the despised marshals. When a murder or robbery is committed, instead of negotiating the terms of a trial with the Mormon hierarchy, as we might with Turkey or Japan, follow the perpetrator with as much force as shall be necessary to take him, and when taken, try him before a board of officers, calmly, deliberately, and fairly, and when convicted, punish him instantly. When a crime has been committed, of which the

Mormons in the vicinity are plotting cognizant, and the criminal cannot be found, go back to Norman William's law—lay a fine on the whole district, and collect it at the point of the bayonet.

Such a course as this would be something very unusual in this country, but the whole state of affairs in Utah is very unusual and utterly intolerable. The Mormons are an unprecedented fact in our history, and to persist in dealing out the same measure of government to them as we have been in the habit of affording to peaceable Christian people, is very like offering bay and oats to a tiger. The result of the policy proposed would certainly be one with which the whole nation would be bereft of the trial by jury, and would find the Bill of Rights nullified in their case; but dozens of honest men would have their throats saved from the assassin's knife, and dozens of helpless women would escape rape and massacre. Caravans of peaceable emigrants would travel the high roads and labor on their farms in confidence and security. Moreover, in two or three years, cities would settle in the Valley in sufficiently large numbers to insure their own safety, and when we withdrew our forces at last, we should leave our judges and marshals in the hands of citizens who would see that their persons were held sacred and their authority respected.

The case now presented by the Secretary of the Interior affords a very curious commentary upon the terms in which his colleague, the Secretary at War, alludes to the standing scandal and disgrace upon the American name. Mr. Floyd admits the utter prostration of every safeguard of civil and personal rights in Utah. Nothing could be stronger than his language. He says: "I am satisfied that the preservation of right and justice, through the means of any jurisprudence known or recognized by the people of the United States, is impossible in that territory. It is, in fact, practically, by a system, which is a disregard of the laws or Constitution of the land. The laws of the United States and the will of the hierarchy alone potential there. Beyond a mere outward show of an absence in Federal authority, they are as irresponsible as any foreign nation."

These are words which no American citizen who respects himself or the honor of his country can read without a tingling blush of shame and indignation. They tell us, and they tell the world, that there is a region fixed in the heart of this great Republic, in which the life of every man lie at the mercy of a vulgar and irresponsible iniquity; in which the American flag floats over the open humiliation of American law; in which officers bearing the commission of the United States look on, idle and impotent witnesses, upon the systematic desecration of American homes. And what is the inference? A high functionary of the Government draws from such premises as these? The Secretary goes on, with the most est grace imaginable, to say that his opinion, and because of that, of things—

"There is, in the present attitude of affairs, scarcely any necessity for the presence of troops in Utah, and they are otherwise disposed of in the season. There are no complaints of hostility towards the Mormons. All other Territories are quiet upon our vast frontiers suffering from Indian depredations, but the Moths will play enjoy an immunity from all outrages. For the protection of the people against Indians, there is no necessity for the presence of a single soldier. Murders and robberies of the most atrocious character have been perpetrated in the Territory upon emigrants from the States journeying towards the Pacific and in some of the most shocking instances by white men disguised as Indians. The general impression, so far as the having opportunity to know, as the murders are the work of the Mormon people themselves, sanctioned, if not directed, by the authority of the Mormon Church."

In plain English, that is, the Secretary of War of the United States recommends that the task of coercing the Mormons into decency and civilization be abandoned by the American Government to the wild Indians of the West. He would have us withdraw our troops, and leave the aboriginal savages at full liberty to attempt what we have not the strength to achieve, or solve the problem of Utah. It is a principle of Kilkenny cats. The Mormons, whom we have extended our authority, and whose delegate sits in the Legislative Assembly at Washington, have refused to pay the slightest respect to our laws; they outrage our women and murder our children; they make our national highway unsafe as the sands of the Arabian

desert, and therefore we had better turn the Indians loose upon them, surrender the Territory of Utah to these two hordes of barbarians, fold our arms quietly, and await the result.

We doubt whether a more extraordinary application of the doctrine of *laissez-faire* than this is to be found in the history of civilized nations; and although it is always, of course, to be regretted that two members of one Government should be found arrayed in open contradiction, one with the other, on a question of practical policy, we think the people of the United States will rejoice exceedingly that the secretary of the Interior should have rescued us from the ignominy of acquiescing in such a recommendation, even at the price of imperiling the apparent harmony of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet.

Southern Literature.

It is but justice to the brotherhood of letters in the United States to say that our literature is not sectional, and that the South has actually furnished a larger share of interesting and important books than the North. We know that this may seem strange to the croakers who are ever harping upon the literary barrenness of the South, yet it is nevertheless true that some not only of the most able, but of the most remunerative books published in the United States have been, and are, by Southern authors. During the past year there has been no biography on either side of the water which surpasses in ability, dignity, and in classic style, the interesting 'Life and Times of James Madison,' by Hon. Wm. C. Rives, of Virginia. Neither in England nor in France, from a number of volumes of field sports in Europe, India and Africa, do we find a more racy, graphic, and interesting book than 'Carolina Sports,' Hon. Wm. Elliott, of South Carolina—just issued by Derby & Jackson. His style is so cheerful, and his English so pure, that it is a positive pleasure to read his sparkling pages.

In the domain of fiction we are informed that of 'Grace Trueman, or Love and Principle,' (published by Sheldon & Co. and written by Mr. Ford, of Kentucky,) more than 30,000 copies have been sold in a few months; and that the 'Hidden Path' and 'Moss Side,' by Marion Harland, of Richmond, Va., and published by Derby & Jackson, have had an aggregate sale of 75,000 copies. 'Ben-Hur,' (Derby & Jackson,) by Augusta J. Evans, of Mobile, has passed through fifteen editions in three months, and the demand is by no means exhausted. 'Mustang Grey' (we believe by Appletons,) written by Hon. Jere. Clemens, of Alabama, has also had an immense sale. Then there is that veteran in the literary world, William Gilmore Sims, who has not only written some of our most popular works of fiction, but has lately enriched his native State with his valuable history of South Carolina (Red-
 Published by the Journal of Commerce.

Published by the Journal of Commerce. In works of Theology, Intellectual Philosophy, &c., &c., the South is behind. Dr. Fuller's 'Sermons' (Sheldon & Co.) are the characteristic and eloquent Christian productions of the former pastor of Beaufort, S. C., who discussed with Dr. Hodge the question of slavery. Fuller's sphere of usefulness was greatly enlarged by his return to Baltimore, and these Sermons are the fruits of his labor there. Professor Hoge, now of this city, but formerly of Richmond, has furnished Sheldon & Co. 'Blind Bartimeous.' And the same house publishes the 'Christian Paradoxes,' by Dr. Crawford, of Mercer University, Georgia; 'Moral Science,' by Dr. Dagg, former President of Mercer University; 'Pictures from an Ancient Artist,' by Prof. H. H. Tucker, of Georgia; and many kindred volumes.

In books for children the 'Oakland Stories,' by George B. Taylor, of Richmond, Va.—just from the press of Sheldon & Co.—is not only having a most extensive sale, but in the Southern and Middle States, but from the extreme North the orders show what is the appreciation of the book there. We were indeed struck with the criticism of the most widely circulated Boston paper, which, though devoted to Republicanism, had the business to assert that the 'Oakland Stories' were far superior to a similar series of a popular Northern writer.

We might multiply examples, but we will state that on inquiring at only two of the New York publishers (Sheldon & Co. and Derby & Jackson,) we find that within a few months they have issued, the one, fifteen different publications, and the

other seventeen, all written by Southern authors, representing Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, and Kentucky.

Harper & Bros., Appletons, Dix & Edwards, Scribner—indeed, all our leading publishers—have a goodly list, showing that the constant assertion in certain quarters that the South has no literature is not only unfounded, but that the South actually furnished a large proportion of reading matter for the North.

Execution of Col. Hayne.

Among the distinguished men that fell victims during the war of the American Revolution, was Col. Isaac Hayne, of South Carolina; a man, who, by amiability of character and high sentiments of honor and uprightness, had secured the good will and affection of all who knew him. He had a wife and six children, the oldest a boy of thirteen years. His wife, to whom he was tenderly attached, fell a victim to disease; an event hastened, probably by the inconveniences and sufferings incident to a state of war, in which the whole family largely participated. Col. Hayne himself was taken prisoner by the British forces, and in a short time was executed on the gallows, under circumstances calculated to excite the deepest commiseration. A great number of persons, both English and American, interceded for his life. The ladies of Charleston signed a petition in his behalf; his motherless children were presented on their bended knees as humble suitors for their father; but all in vain.

During the imprisonment of the father the eldest son was permitted to stay with him in prison. Beholding his only surviving parent, for whom he felt the deepest affection, loaded with chains and condemned to die, he was overwhelmed with consternation and sorrow. The wretched father endeavored to console him by reminding him that the unavailing grief of the son tended only to increase his own misery; that we came into this world merely to die, and he could even rejoice that his troubles were so near an end. "Tomorrow," said he, "I set out for immortality. You will accompany me to the place of execution; and when I am dead, take me and bury me by the side of your mother." The youth fell here on his father's neck, crying: "Oh, my father! my father! I will die with you!" Col. Hayne, as he was loaded with irons, could not return the embrace of his son, and merely said to him in reply: "Live, my son—live to honor God by a good life, live to serve your country, live to take care of your brother and little sisters." The next morning Col. Hayne was conducted to the place of execution.

His son accompanied him. Soon as they came in sight of the gallows, the father strengthened himself, and said: "Now, my son, show yourself a man! That tree is the boundary of my life, and my life's sorrows. Beyond that the wicked cease to trouble and the weary are at rest. Don't lay too much at heart our separation; it will be but short. To-day I die; and you, my son, though but young, must shortly follow me." "Yes, father," replied the broken hearted youth, "I shall shortly follow you. For, indeed, I feel that I can't live long." And his melancholy anticipation was fulfilled in a manner more dreadful than is implied in the mere extinction, and then struggling in the halter, he stood like one transfixed and motionless with horror. Till then he had wept incessantly; but soon as he saw that sight, the fountains of his tears were stanch, and he never wept more. He died insane, and in his last moments often called upon his father in terms that brought tears from the hardest heart.

LATEST FROM PIKE'S PEAK.—**LEAVENWORTH JAN. 5.**—The Pike's Peak Express, which left Denver City December 28th has arrived here, bringing \$15,000 in gold dust. Much dissatisfaction existed with regard to the provisional government recently organized, and it was generally regarded as a failure. Attempts to collect the taxes levied by the Legislature were unsuccessful in the mining districts, and a general want of confidence in the adequate power and protection of the government was felt. The people look to a speedy organization of the Territory by Congress as indispensable.

Mining continued on a limited scale during the intervals of warm weather. Building was progressing rapidly in Denver City, but there was a great scarcity of material.

A Home-sick Englishman Cutting his Throat.

A shocking tragedy occurred on Sunday morning at the New England House, 92 Front street. At that place, shortly before 10 o'clock, Mr. Henry Asher, an Englishman, a cigar maker by trade, while laboring under a fit of despondency and home-sickness, cut his throat with a razor, nearly severing his head from his body, and inflicting a dreadful wound, from which he died in about three minutes.

Mr. Asher was a young man, only twenty-five years of age. He had been employed by Neland Loomis, in Suffolk, at his trade of making cigars; but from a feeling of loneliness, home-sickness and despondency, he left his place in Suffolk and came to this city for work. His dejection had induced his brother, Benjamin Asher, to take him for a change of scene to New York for a few days; and they started accordingly on Saturday afternoon, but Henry insisted on stopping in this city over Sunday; so they left the cars at the Asylum street station and went to the New England House, where they stayed over night.

On arriving at the hotel the brothers met an old acquaintance from England, and the conversation had with him produced in the mind of young Asher, a still more despondent and home-sick feeling, and he shed tears while expressing a desire to go back to England to see his mother. The next morning his melancholy again manifested itself by crying and renewed wishes to go home. His brother sang to him some cheery old English songs, and endeavored to cheer him by every means in his power, and seemed partially to succeed. Not long after 9 o'clock he went down stairs, leaving Henry alone in the bed room. Soon after the friend of the brothers from England, Michael Leverett, came to the house to get Henry to take a walk with him. Leverett went up to Henry's room, found him alone, in a very melancholy state of mind, and feeling as if he were alone in the world and every body "down" on him. Leverett soon after left him and went down stairs, where he took a seat. In about two minutes Henry came running down with his throat cut. He threw himself into his (Leverett's) lap, and died in less than a minute. He had stood before a looking glass and cut his neck to the spinal column. He then dropped the razor and came down two flights of stairs. Dr. Elsworth thinks he probably cut but one of the carotid arteries.

Coroner Holmes held an inquest, and the jury returned a verdict of suicide while laboring under temporary insanity. The body was buried yesterday in the Zion's Hill Jewish burial ground. The members of the coroner's jury gave \$1 each for defraying the funeral expenses, as the deceased had no money.

The following amusing anecdote is told of John Jacob Astor, in the double character of a patron of literature and parsimonious money-holder, which appears to be exceedingly characteristic.

Among the subscribers to Audubon's magnificent work on ornithology, the price of which was \$1,000 per copy, appeared the name of John Jacob Astor. During the progress of the work, the prosecution of which was exceedingly expensive, Mr. Audubon of course called upon several of his subscribers for payments. It so happened that Mr. Astor (probably that he might not be troubled about small matters) was not applied to before the delivery of all the letter-press and plates. Then, however, Audubon asked for his thousand dollars; but he was put off with one excuse or another. "Ah, Mr. Audubon," would the owner of millions observe, "you come at a bad time; money is very scarce; I have nothing in bank; I have invested all my funds." At length, the sixth time, Audubon called upon Astor for his thousand dollars. As he was ushered into his presence he found Wm. B. Astor, the son, conversing with the father. No sooner did the rich man see the man of art, than he began, "Ah, Mr. Audubon, so you have come again after your money. Hard times Mr. Audubon, money very scarce." But just then catching an inquiring look from his son, he changed his tone: "However, Mr. Audubon, I suppose we must let you have some of your money if possible. William he added, calling to his son, "who had walked into an adjoining parlor, 'have we any money at all in the bank?' Yes, father, replied the son, supposing he was asked an earnest question pertinent to what they had been talking about when the ornithologist came in, 'we have \$22,000 in the Bank of New York \$20,000 in the Merchants', \$98,400 in the Mechanics', \$83,000—' That'll do, that'll do," exclaimed John Jacob interrupting him. "It seems that William can give you a check for your money."—[Commercial Bulletin.

A bill has been introduced into the Nebraska Legislature, which provides for an election of delegates to a convention for forming a constitution. It provides that the constitution so formed shall be submitted to the popular vote on the 22d of February. On the first Monday in May, if the people adopt it, State officers are to be elected under it.

TOUCHING GLASSES IN DRINKING.—A writer in the Historical Magazine for November, thus attempts to explain the origin of the habit of touching glasses in drinking:

One branch of my ancestry was Scotch, and devoted adherents to Charles Stuart. While a boy, my father possessed a heavy cut-and-thrust basket hilted sword, which one of the Richardson family, my father's paternal ancestor, had used at Culloden. From him this tradition descended to the family as to touching glasses in drinking.

When, after the failure of the expedition of the so-called Pretender, Prince Charles, in 1715, that Prince crossed to France, his supporters were beset with spies on every hand; and it frequently happened that they were placed in situations when they could not with safety refuse to respond to the common toast—"The health of the King." It was understood between the faithful, that when the "King was drunk, it was the King o'er the water," and to express this symbolically, one glass was then passed over another. This, in time, was modified to the silent touching of the glasses. In the lower part of South Carolina and in Virginia, generally settled with cavaliers, the habit has prevailed and spread wherever their descendants have gone in the South and West. It is the habit of men to-day, in drinking, to touch glasses invariably—but never have I known the custom explained by any one else. You may rely upon this being its true exposition.

A CROSS SCHOOLMASTER.—A German magazine recently announced the death of a schoolmaster in Suabia, who for fifty-one years had superintended a large institution with old fashioned severity. From an average, inferred by means of recorded observations, one of the ushers has calculated that, in the course of his exertions, he had given 911,500 canings, 121,000 floggings, 209,000 custodes, 136,000 taps with the ruler, 10,200 boxes on the ear, and 27,700 tasks by heart. It was calculated that he had made 700 boys stand up on peas, 6,000 kneel on the sharp edge of wood, 5,000 wear the fool's cap, and 1,700 hold the rod. How vast (exclaims the journalist) the quantity of human misery inflicted by a single perverse educator!

It is no wonder that abolitionism hates the memory of Daniel Webster. It was he who said: "Now, sir, this prejudice has been produced by the incessant attrition of abolition lecturers, on the common mind. No drum-head in the longest day's march was ever more incessantly beaten than the feelings of the public in certain parts of the north. They have been beaten every month, and every week, and every day, by the din and roll and rub-a-dub of abolition presses and abolition lecturers, and that it is which has created these prejudices." It is for having said this, and for having said on the same memorable occasion that it was time New England had conquered her prejudices against the south, that abolitionism desecrates the memory of Webster, and demands that his statue, which has been erected near the Massachusetts state house, shall be removed.—[Ill. State Register.

THE PIRE'S PEAK MARKET.—At Denver City flour from the States sells at \$16 per 100 lbs.; that from New Mexico at one dollar less.—Corn meal is retailed at 12 1/2 cents per lb.; bacon at 25 cents; lard 30 cents per lb.; and milk at 15 cents per quart. Molasses and whisky each \$3 per gallon. Corn, shelled, 10c. per lb. in the ear 5c. Sugar 35 cents, and coffee 30 cents per lb. Lumber \$50 per M. Nails from 30 to 60 cents per lb.; bread 15 cents per lb.; fresh beef 10 cents per lb., and tallow 50 cents. The cheapest articles in the market are venison and gold dust, the former bringing \$1 per quarter, and the latter selling at a drink of whisky per pinch.—[St. Jo. West.

A returned man from Carson Valley reports to the San Andreas Independent that two miners from Walker's river just before crossing the spur of a mountain that forms the southwestern boundary of Carson Valley, discovered a cannon, a small United States howitzer. Its presence in that secluded quarter can only be accounted for upon the presumption that it is the gun mentioned in Lieutenant Fremont's narrative, as having been abandoned by him in that neighborhood, January, 1848, when he was preparing for the passage of the Sierra Nevada.

DISSERTATION ON HOOPS AND DRY GOODS.—She does not believe in wearing hoops:

"Shouldn't I look well? No dear, no. I don't want to pretend to be more than I really am; and, if I haven't been made so unanimous as some, I don't want to cast reflections on heaven for not making me no larger, by rigging on artificial purportions."

She is shocked at the dry goods placards: "Ah!" said Mrs. Partington, as she stood looking at the placards stuck all over the front of a store, advertising damaged goods for sale. It was not a big R, like those which doctors begin their prescriptions with, but the simple ejaculation "ah!" and, as she said it, people going along listed to what she had to say—"This," continued she, running on like a wheelbarrow, "is what is meant by Mr. Jaquets's, where he says, 'sweet are the uses of advertisements.' 'But'—and here she butted against the word "damaged," making two words of it, with a profane construction on the first, that made her hold her hands up in unqualified horror—"but, though the goods are aged, I don't see the need of putting it quite so strong—so much stronger than the goods are, I dare say." Like here pulled her sleeve, at the same time kicking a big dog on the nose who was smelling at her "ridicule," and the old lady moved on amid the crowd.

Fine eyes, curling tresses, coral lips, and regal form, may command admiration, but will never secure love. They may excite a brief burning passion, but will never maintain a truthful and unwavering attachment. There must be the mind to inform, and the heart to inspire the beautiful marble. There must be a light within the beautiful vase—an odor and a soul within the deep-blossoming rose. More, there must be the capacity to love, and to appreciate the love of another; for the most impassioned heart will faint before the shrine of a goddess who never smiles upon her worshipper.

A recently married young man, in Cincinnati, got intoxicated at a wine party, and in that state went home to his wife. As soon as he appeared, she leaped from the sofa, on which she had been reclining, and throwing her alabaster arms about his neck, inquired: "Are you ill, dearest?—What ails you? You do not seem to be yourself." "Well, the fact—fact is that—that—I went to sit—sit up with a si—si—sick brother, belonging to our—our—our lodge, you see, my love, and the li—li—light went out, and giving him brandy, as the doctor had pre—prescribed, I—I must have ma—made a mistake—a mistake in the da—dark, and taken the liquor myself, whi—which I should—should ha—have ha—handed my friend—you see, my dear." This explanation was very satisfactory; especially to the husband.

A few days ago an elderly lady made her appearance at a railroad station to take her first trip by train. Unluckily for her, the train had just moved off as she reached the platform, and as it gathered speed, a loud, warning whistle was given. The old lady instantly set off along the line to catch it, and, on being seized by a couple of porters, indignantly exclaimed: "Let me go! Don't you hear 't whistle' for me?"

WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.—An old Whig, who now votes the Buchanan ticket, said the other day:

My acquaintances sometimes wonder how I, who have always fought against the Democratic party, can now vote with it; but I can tell them that voting the ticket isn't the greatest difficulty. It is mixing with the men that I find the hardest work.

OPERATIC OPINIONS.—"What a strain that is!" said Mr. Partington, as she heard an aria from Lucia, sung in the highest styles by a young lady where she was visiting. "Yes," was the reply, it is operative. "Up per attic, is it?" said she; "I should think it was high enough to be on the top of the house."

According to a recent report the workmen in the city of Paris number three hundred and sixty thousand. It has hitherto been generally supposed that the majority were those connected with building operations—masons, carpenters, and the like. But it is now estimated that the branch of the business which occupies the greatest number of hands is that of tailors and dealers in ready made clothes—one hundred thousand workmen being engaged in that branch of business.

When the late Gabriel Ralston, of Richmond, Va., had become wealthy, a poor woman, wretchedly clad, with a child in her arms came thro' a storm of sleet and rain, on a cold day in December, to his counting-room, to beg. Among others present, was a sectarian, much prized in his day for his godliness. Mr. Ralston did not wait for the woman to announce her errand, but diving it from her chilled and haggard appearance, stepped to his desk, and handed her a ten dollar note. He was reproved soon as the woman was gone, by the secretarial friend, who asked him if he knew whether the woman was worthy. "Worthy!" exclaimed Mr. Ralston, "worthy? Good God! Sir, did you not see how thinly clad she was, and that she was drenched with the rain?"

EARLY.—The advance guard of the expected immense Pike's Peak emigration arrived in this city, we think, on Friday last, in the person of Capt. John Gregory, the lucky discoverer of the "diggings," bearing his name. We learn that the old veteran is now comfortably domiciled in a tent near the depot, awaiting the first of February, at which time he says he intends to start on his return trip to the mines.—[St. Jo. West.

At the Abolition gathering in Philadelphia last week, an individual of a poetic turn of mind delivered an eulogy on John Brown, in verse, the wind up of which was as follows:

"Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my early days;
None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise."

The poet let his feelings run away with him in the last two lines.

The editor of the *Floridian* says he received from a lady on the 13th instant "a rich double japonica, a large fragrant rose, a bunch of modest violets and winter pinks, luscious pomegranates, a cluster of grapes, some very fine figs, fully ripe and of the second crop, and a ripe specimen of the Japan plum, with a cluster of the same fruit in full bloom," all raised in the open air.

A decent looking Irishman, stopping at a hotel to warm himself inquired of the landlord, "What was the news?"

The landlord, disposed to run a rig upon Paddy, replied: "They say that the devil is dead!" "An sure," quoth Pat, "that's news indade."

Shortly after, Pat stalks up to the bar, and depositing some coppers, resumed his seat.

The landlord, always ready for a customer, asked him what he would take.

"Nothing at all," said Pat. "Why did you put down this money?" asked his host.

"Och, an' sure, sir," said Pat, "it's the custom in my own country, when a chap like you loses his daddly, to give him a few coppers to help pay for the wake!"

Landlord stood treat all round.

If all funeral sermons were honest and candid, there might be more like this, preached lately by a very "hard" Western clergyman:

"I have been begged, entreated and importuned to preach this 'ere sermon but I don't want to do it. I never did like the man; I never did know any good of him. He had horses and he run 'em; he had coxles and he fit 'em. I have heard he was occasionally good at fires. The bearers will please remove the body and sing the following hymn:

"With rapture we delighted see
The cuss removed."

Speaking of churches and "called passions," the Boston *Transcript* says that a very good thing was got off at a certain church last Sabbath. A lady entered the establishment, and before she would be seated desired to know if they "preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ there according to John Brown?" Of course the sexton was amazed, but the lady remarked that "she had come from Boston and she had heard nothing else, morning, noon, or night for some weeks, and she would like to know beforehand.

Vice President Breckenridge is the grandson of Rev. Samuel Stanhope Smith, one of the most learned and elegant gentlemen and scholars of his day and his great grandfather was the celebrated Dr. Witherspoon, also a president of Princeton college, and one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence from the State of New Jersey.

"Consider Me Smith."

There is a very good story in the papers of the day, of a joke (?) which was played by old Dr. Caldwell, formerly of the University of North Carolina:

The old Dr. was a small man, and lean, but as hard and angular as the most irregular of pine knots.

He looked as if he might be tough, but he did not seem strong. Nevertheless, he was, among the knowing ones, reputed to be as agile as a cat, and in addition, was by no means deficient in knowledge of the "noblesse of self-defence." Besides, he was as cool as a cucumber.

Well, in the freshman class of a certain year, was a burly beef mountaineer of 18 or 19. This genius conceived a great contempt for old Bolus' physical dimensions; and his soul was horrified that one so deficient in muscle should be so potential in his rule.

Poor Jones—that's what we'll call him—had no idea of moral force. At any rate, he was not inclined to knock under, and he controlled despotically by a man that he imagined he could tie and whip. He at length determined to give the gentleman a genteel private thrashing, some night in the College Campus, pretending to mistake him for some fellow student.

Shortly after, on a dark and rainy night, Jones met the Doctor crossing the Campus. Walking up to him abruptly:

"Hello, Smith! you rascal—is that you?"

And with that he struck the old gentleman a blow on the side of the face that had nearly felled him.

Old Bolus said nothing, but squared himself and at it went. Jones' youth, weight and muscle, made him an 'ugly customer'; but after a round or two, the Doctor's science began to tell, and in a short time he had knocked his beefy antagonist down, and was astraddle on his chest, with one hand on his throat, and the other dealing vigorous cuffs on the side of his head.

"Ah! stop! I beg pardon, doctor!—Dr. Caldwell—a mistake—for heaven's sake, doctor!" groaned Jones, who thought he was about to be eaten up. "I really thought it was Smith!"

The Doctor replied with a word and a blow alternately:

"It makes no difference; for all present purposes, consider me Smith!"

And, it is said, old Bolus gave Jones such a pounding, then and there, as probably prevented his ever making another mistake as to personal identity—at least on the College Campus.

A "Dry" Subject.

In a certain accidental city, which shall be nameless, in our story, lives on Jim Swigs, a character, noted for his honesty, integrity and love of whisky.

Not many years since, a gentleman from New England visited that section with a view to invest a few dollars; he bore a letter of introduction to Jim, also a knowledge of the fact, that if he wished to "propitiate" that individual and obtain information in regard to chances to make good "strikes," whiskey was the article to accomplish his purpose.

Armed with a gallon of 'cornjuice,' they started for —, about five miles from town, to look at a 'forty,' which Jim had recommended as a good bargain; hardly had they crossed the river before Jim enquired for the beverage.

"Here it is," said Downeast producing the jug.

Jim took a good, long pull, then, setting down the jug, said—"Pretty fair whisky, that isn't all you've got, is it?"

"All!" exclaimed Downeast, "for heaven's sake, isn't a gallon enough?" "Enough!" and Jim gave him a look signifying both scorn and pity for his ignorance, "why, stranger, what's a gallon among two, with five miles to ride, and back again, with nary grocery on the road?"

The position of the team was reversed instantly; Downeast suddenly remembering something he had forgotten, and back they went to town again.

Downeast never saw that 'forty,' and his funds are now invested in something besides whisky and Western lands.

Talleyrand, when asked by a lady famous for her beauty and supidity, how she should rid herself of some of her troublesome admirers, replied: "You have only to open your mouth, and—"

ATTENTION, STREET INSPECTORS.—We have received the following, which explains itself.

MISTHRE EDITOR: Known' yer redness to meddle in every matter, with good or bad, for diversion, religion or politics, and sometimes in courtin'. I mak bould to ax yer assistance in this quarter of the city, for—blood and tunder!—such a time you never did see. Since the mud sit in divil a bit of theravel has been in Brooklyn street, and Tim Connolly, on the corner, hasn't been able to cross the street to wather his chickens for the last three days, and the coorse of the mud shtrame has damd up at the corner of Ninth street and foormed a sand bar ferainst Jimmy Car's grocery shore, and divil a bit of passin' is there at all, at all. And by the same token, ne and Jim Finigin (divil a bether boy's in town) was passin' that way, and says he to me. "Mike," says he, lookin' to the other side of the street. "A small craft in distress," says I; "let's ferry over," says I. "Come in," says he; "she has struck," says he; "don't you see her co'ors flyin' at half-mast," says he, "and her lower timbers exposed." "Come on," says I. Troth, a sorry time we had crossin', but you know we are not the boys to see a small craft in distress. So we put a shoulder in under the main stay on each side, and raised her out of the mud, and farried to tother side in the terriblest schawl you ever seed. Be jabbers the timbers in the main rigger' knocked every inch of bark from my lower timbers, and I thought I was kilt intirely. And wen we set her down on the other side, tare and ages, did't she scrame murder, and donder and blixen, and called us donder-skin and plackard, and shouted Bolice, and said wat was I goin' to do wid her, and she would call Shon.

"Tim," says I, "let's put her back on tother side."

"Done," says he.

And done it was, but tare and ages did't she give us donder and blixen. "By yer lave," says I, "we left you as good as we found you and so good day to you, and a pleasant walk, and no matter if you wear the biggest end of your timbers downwards, it won't kape all the dirt out of yer shoes."

The last word I heard from her was donder and blixen. Says I, "I'm don't you schmell nothin'?" "I don't know says he." Says I, "Schmell your hands." Says he, "Sour crout, by dad."

Now, Mr. Editor, I want ye's to send up the best pilot ye's have, and see if he can navigate from Broadway to Twelfth street, for divil a mother's son of us can git to Jimmy Car's shore for a drop of whisky. Send the Inspecters up, and ye'll have the blessin' of your ould friend,

MIKE HINIGAN.

—Mo. Rep.

DUE NORTH.—An old admiral in his early days went to sea as a midshipman, with poor Capt. Hawser, of the Vesuvius. Hawser was a tremendous fellow for grog; worse even than Old Charley, and that is saying a good deal. Well, when they arrived in the West Indies this indulgence soon brought on a fever, and Hawser nearly lost his life; or as they say at sea, "the number of his mess." The doctor totally inhibited the use of rum or brandy, but told him that when he found himself in a cold climate he might take them moderately; and the farther north he went, the more freely he might indulge. Shortly after they returned to England, the Vesuvius was ordered to the Baltic; and as soon as they sailed for their destination Hawser resumed the grog, so long discontinued. He daily asked to have it increased in strength, as they proceeded on their way, and when they reached the Baltic it was considerably more than half and half. The further he sailed, the stronger it became, until, at last, there was scarcely any water in the composition. The invariable order was given to the steward—"Farther north," which meant "mix it suffer still." One day he sternly commanded him to make it "farther north." "I can't sir," he replied; "you have been due north for three days. It is no longer grog; it is clear rum." "The force of nature could no farther go!"

That was a fearful jest of Norbury's on sentencing to death a thief who had stolen a watch: "You made a grasp at time, my lad, but you clutched eternity."

Four things come not back: the broken word, the sped arrow, the past life and the neglected opportunity.

OLD JAKE'S LAST.—I am clerk in a store in Frederick, Md., and often hearing 'rich jokes,' I thought it might be possible that they would be of some use to you. Here is one of them:

Old Jake S. is a pretty hard drinker, and often when about 'half seas over,' he will tell some of the hardest kind of yarns. Some time ago, sitting in the bar-room of D—'s hotel, and feeling like having some sport at his expense, I told H. to call him in. Just as he was coming in the door I commenced in a loud voice: "Yes, sir, he died standing up; he was taken with the 'blind staggers,' and he got stiff, and died standing up." This was all he wanted. So Old Jake commenced:

"What's that you're talking about—a horse?"

"Yes," I answered. "Humph! that's nothing. When I was a boy my father had a horse that was taken with the lockjaw, and he got so stiff in about thirty seconds that my brother and me had to pry him over with crowbars."

DRINKING VS. SWEARING.—A few years ago Father D—, a large, rotund priest of the church, was stationed for a season in Cattaraugus county. He reformed the pastoral charge confided to him, and finally brought into subjection a herd of wild Milesians, settled in that vicinity, who, prior to Father D's advent, had been a fighting, drinking set, of peculiar hard-headedness. When the Reverend Father was called to another charge, a wealthy citizen arranged a dinner party in honor of the good natured priest, to which his Reverence assented. The jolly priest was unaccustomed to that sort of thing, as the sequel proved. He brought his friend Murphy with him, to the surprise of his host; and sat down to the table with a large party. After eating heartily and observing that the wine was about to be brought upon the table, he leaned over to his host and confidentially whispered—"I larn the custom of this country is plenty of hard drinkin' and plenty of hard swearin'. I can't do the swearin', because ov me profession, so I've brought along me friend Murphy to do it fur me; but I'll do the hard drinkin'." The host smiled inwardly, and told the story after the priest and his friend had gone home as full as ticks.

Night brings out stars, as sorrow show us truths; we can never see the stars till we can see little or narght else—and thus it is with taut.

Longfellow, in his "Hiawatha," thus elucidates upon the tendency of young women to run away with the "fellers":

"Thus it is our daughters leave us, Those we love and those who love us, Just when they have learned to help us, Comes a youth with flaunting feathers; With his flute of reeds a stranger Wanders piping through the village, Beckons to the fairest maiden, And she follows where he leads her, Leaving all things for the stranger!"

Everybody has heard of the famous letters that passed between the adverse chiefs of Sir Connell and Tyrone, the most laconic correspondence in history:

"Pay me my tribute, or if you don't—"

O'DONNELL.

"I owe you no tribute, and if I did—"

O'NEIL.

The following certificate was duly granted to the parties therein named, and signed by an embryo Justice of the Peace, in Peoria county, Illinois: "To all the world greeting, know ye that John Smith and Peggy Myers is hereby certified to go together and do as old folks does, anywhere in coporass precinct and when my commission comes I am to marry 'em good, and date 'em back to kiver accidents."

DYING CONSOLATION.—An old unloved Deacon, in his last hour, was visited by a neighbor, who said: "Well Deacon, I hope you feel resigned in going." "Y-e-s," said the Deacon, "I—I think I—I am resigned."

"Well," said the other, "I thought it might be consoling to you to know that all the neighborhood are resigned also."

"I say, mother," said a regular street loafer the other night, after he had deposited something in a rickety old cupboard, and laid himself down upon the floor:

"I want you to wake me when I get dry."

"How shall I know when you get dry?" asked his mother.

"O, just wake me up any time; I'm always dry."

WHAT HE DIED OF.—The Placer-ville (Cal.) Observer thus accounts for the sudden death of an Indian of the Digger tribe who recently departed for the spirit land:

Perished thus the luckless Digger; Perished, too, from drinking whisky—Strychnine whisky, sharp as lightning, Ruin blue and minnie-rifle, Knock 'em stiff and flaming red-eye—Such as kill 'em at the counter, Forty rods or any distance, Perished thus the wretched Injin, By imbibing strychnine whisky Sold by some confounded bumner At a bit a glass, or cheaper, Strychnine whisky—whisky strychnine.

Rocheboucault has said that hypocrisy is the homage which vice pays to virtue; but even this fine maxim is not universally true. There are instances where, to please a profligate superior, men have affected vices to which they were not inclined, thus making their hypocrisy as homage paid by virtue to vice.

Small acts of kindness, how pleasant and desirable do they make life! Every dark object is made light by them, and every tear of sorrow is brushed away. When the heart is sad and despondency sits at the entrance of the soul, a trifling kindness drives away despair, and makes the path cheerful and pleasant.

There is dew in one flower and not in another, because one opens its cup and takes it in, while the other closes itself and the drop runs off.—God rains goodness and mercy as wide as the dew, and if we lack them, it is because we will not open our hearts to receive them.

Lord Bacon beautifully said: "If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from the other lands, but a continent that joins them."

Beauty and death makes each other seem purer and lovelier, like snow and moonlight.

Lord Byron once said: "You never know a man's temper until you have been imprisoned on board of a ship with him, or a woman's until you have married her."

Customer to restaurant man—"Boy!" Restaurant man—"Don't call me a boy, sir; I'm no boy, sir." Customer—"Then do as you'd be done by and don't call this mutton lamb any more."

Spare moments are the gold dust of time. Of all the portions of our life, spare moments are the most truthful in good or evil. They are the gaps through which temptation find the easiest access to the soul.

"Our misfortunes," says Sadi, 'should teach us compassion—he best can feel for the condition of the unfortunate who has himself partaken of wretchedness."

There is a man in Algiers who tells such good stories that his friends say it is dangerous to walk with him in the forests, for all the hyenas come round him to laugh.

"I fear you are about sewed up," said a croaking friend to a cheerful invalid.

"O, no, I have only one little stitch in my side."

A country editor perpetrates the following upon the marriage of a Mr. Husband to the lady of his choice:

"This case is the strongest we have known in our life, The husband's a Husband, and so is his wife."

"So I UNDERSTAND, Mr. Tooke, you have all the blackguards in London with you," said O'Brien to him on the hustings at Westminster.—"I am happy to have it, sir, on such good authority."

IMPORTANT! IMPORTANT!!

TO THE SOUTHERN TRADE IN PARTICULAR.

WALKER BROTHERS,

At their Old Stand in Fairfield, Camp Floyd,

Are now offering at Wholesale and Retail,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

A large and elegant assortment of Goods of every description, variety,

Style, Quality and Price,

UNSURPASSED IN ANY HOUSE.

Call and See.

Don't forget three doors east of Old Stone Fort, on Main Street. 12-41

Thirkhill & Sproat, TAILORS.

INFORM the public that they have opened a shop on Main Street, one door north of Goddard's Store, where they are prepared to attend to all branches of their trade, on the

SHORTEST NOTICE.

Having acquired our trade in New York City, we feel confident of giving satisfaction to such as may favor us with their patronage.

13-61

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Will attend promptly to collections and other business entrusted to his care.

OFFICE—He formerly occupied by Ch. Man ice Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore & Green's store. 2-11.

GOOD TIME COMING.

MONOPOLY DONE AWAY WITH. GEO. CRONYN & CO.,

SIGN OF THE BIG

T

Reg to inform the Farmers and Public in general, that they are selling their splendid stock of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, DYE-STUFFS &c., &c., Low for CASH or READY PAY, determined to make room for a new stock next summer. Their prices will be found reasonable.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Teas, B at quality, from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per lb.

Sugar, 3 lbs for one dollar.

Coffee, 35 cts. per pound.

State Nails, 30 cts. per pound.

With every other article in proportion.

A few of Hodge's Best Steel plows, 75 cts. per lb.

For Sale.

PED WHEAT, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, BARLEY, OATS, CHOP.

Traders and Peddlars will do well to call.

10-11

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. BASSETT.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that OUR STOCK OF GOODS CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,

CASHMERES,

MERINOS,

ALPACAS,

DELAINES,

LAWNS,

JINGHAMS,

CHAMBRAYS,

JACONETT AND

SWISS MUSLINS,

CRINOLINE,

CHALIS,

RIBBONS,

VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

CLOAKS,

MANTILLAS,

PARASOLS,

and every variety of

LADIES' GOODS,

CLOTHS, SATINETTS,

CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,

CORDEUOYS, BOOTS AND

SHOES,

HATTS AND

CAPS, AND

READY-MADE

CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE STUFFS.

A full list of Yankee notions.

Don't forget Good and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

1-11

NEW GOODS.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Salt Lake City and Valley that we are now receiving and opening, next door north of Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish, and at Camp Floyd, our largest stock of Merchandise, which has been selected with great care, expressly for this market, and which we are determined to sell as low as any house in the city.

We would say to Ladies that we have a large stock of Dress Goods, suitable to their wants, and which we would be pleased to have them call and examine.

40-11

DYER, BRO. & CO.

100 COOK STOVES for sale

by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

5000 LBS. SHEET IRON, for

sale by 40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

40-11

WE have 150 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

40-11 DYER, BRO. & CO.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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A Reminiscence.

BY THE JAY.

The pale solemn moon of December
Shines to-night with a pitiful glow,
As it shone on a night I remember,
Exactly six winters ago
It was when my heart was impressive
And to love's tender lessons alive—
(I hope it will not be depressive
If I say I am now twenty-five.)

I went, upon invitation,
With a friend to a so-called ball;
He made a decided sensation,
I made—just nothing at all.
Julia—the Lily
With of raven curls,
I own it was silly—
Her the jewel girls.

Of tender emotion
Up from the heart to the tongue,
I thought with devotion,
Arm so lovingly clung.
I kissed an hour
Of her radiant eyes;
Nite in her power,
Could make her a prize.

And had woven around me
An angelic invisible chain,
In its coils he had bound me,
Foolishly relished the pain—
With a heart overflowing
In love—or some thing divine,
I asked her if she would be mine.

Voiced not—nor screamed—neither
Fainted,
Turned quite red in the face,
Tears learned that she painted—
"I said with a dignified grace—
Sound is trouble enough,
Why should I wish for another;
I am a wife and a mother!

A "phoney my phellings" just
I can think of my sudden demise,
—the most foolish of men,
From Julia's eyes;
I might I can but remember,
What a pitiful glow,
I looked down in December
Six winters ago.

From the Londoner Once a Week.

Friend the Doctor.

He Doctor is a negro
—man by education,
—truly nautical—by
—him ashore for
—at a spell, and the
—to seed like an over-
—per, or wither like a
—glutted cabbage. Only
—up the side of a vessel
—large or small, steam-
—and he revives imme-
——of exposure have
——his iron constitu-
—and he lives always under the
——conviction that without his
——able services the captain and
——crew, and passengers to any amount,
——must inevitably perish. Yet my
——friend the doctor possesses no diploma
——no license to practice medicine
——or surgery; no knowledge of physio-
——ology; (thanks to his good constitu-
——) excepting that Epsom salts
——are exceedingly abominable of flavor,
——and up in the course of an hour or
——two to produce spasmodic cramps
——where the doctor would sooner stow
——away a pint or so of pea-soup. And
——my friend the doctor is—the ship's
——cook!

The origin of this appellation it is
—hard to discover, nor do I presume
—to peruse of James' Naval History
——any one would be a bit the wiser;
——perhaps it is because he is a general
——defactor. In India they call the
——sea-breeze the doctor, and gasp and
——look out for its approach with all the
——anxiety that a suffering patient evin-
——ces at the arrival of some skillful
——cook!

—beyond even the
——individual, the
——important, and doctor
——will remain as long as England
——is a plank to float upon the waters,
——and a flag to brave the battle and the
——peace.

him established on board of some
small collier brig, or little trading
schooner, whose voyages seldom ex-
tend further than the Mediterranean
or the Brazils. It is here where his
genius and skill are put to the utmost
stretch, the culinary means at his
command being limited to salt beef
to-day, salt pork to-morrow; pea-
pudding, pea soup, lobscouse, and, at
dreary intervals, a sea pie. Now
and then a hapless shark or a shoal
of bonnetas afford him an opportu-
nity of rivaling a soyer in his dishes,
and the liver of a porpoise causes
him to be elevated as high as the
"sweet little cherub that sits up
aloft" in the estimation of captain,
mates and crew—so dainty and savor-
y to the poor hungry sailors is the
mess he produces. The doctor's
mainstay at sea is the dark, dampish
pantry, or storeroom, a box about ten
feet square beneath the cabin or cuddy,
and to dive into which gloomy recess
he has to furnish himself with a
glimmering horn lantern, and re-
move a hatch just under the cabin
dining table. Herein, in casks, in
boxes, in bags, piled up and screwed
together as only sailors can stow
them, are invaluable treasures, items
without which the doctor would feel
like a stranded camel in an African
desert. Butter and onions, currants
and raisins, treacle and sugar, pota-
toes, flour, split peas, and cur-
iously intermingled with them, paint
kegs, tallow candles, blocks, odds and
ends of ropes, a slush bucket, her-
rings and a bale of salt fish. This
region is sacred to the doctor and the
second mate. The latter descends
once a week to serve out the crew's
weekly allowance of groceries—the
doctor daily, in search of indispen-
sible culinary articles. And what
with the horrible stench and the le-
gions of rats scampering in all direc-
tions, his visits are usually as brief
as he can possibly contrive to make
them. The doctor's only assistant
is "Jimmy Ducks," the hapless or-
phan cabin boy, who is so perpetu-
ally occupied with one thing or another,
from lighting the caboose fire at
4 o'clock in the morning to washing
out the skipper's socks at 11 p. m.,
that he can only find time to lave
himself once a week, (when the doctor
kindly assists in scouring him,) and
generally makes the caboose his
dormitory for the few hours mercifully
allowed him to rest his weary
and oftentimes very sore limbs.

My friend the doctor, when he
finds himself fairly afloat and out of
sight of land, settles down comfort-
ably into every-day life; his sleeping
apartment is the best bunk in the
"fo'castle," and close under the hatch-
way, so as to permit of his enjoying
respiration freely. The floor of the
fo'castle constitutes his drawing-
room, and his large deal box answers
for a settee or sofa, or anything that
a fertile imagination may convert it
into, upon which, of a stormy or rainy
night, he will loll, with a very short,
very black pipe in his mouth, and
spin yarns to the watch below; till
some sudden gust or danger, and the
summons of all hands on deck, leaves
him to the rats and cockroaches, and
solitary cogitations, (the doctor being
exempted from sailors' duty, espe-
cially at night,) which opportunity he
skillfully improves by unlocking and
diving into the mysterious recesses
of his chest, producing a dark look-
ing, well protected phial, which evi-
dently contains something that com-
forts him in solitude and danger, and
must possess all the virtues of the
widow's cruise of oil, that, despite
often applications, was perpetually
full. By-the-way, amongst other
treasures under the doctor's charge,
are the spirits and bottled beer on
board, besides sundry pickles and
sauces, and hermetically sealed
meats and vegetables, all which are
jealously detained under lock and
key in the side-lockers of the cap-
tain's state-room, (a miserable band-
box, six feet by two,) and brought to
light on very remarkable and state
occasions.

To investigate the contents of the
doctor's chest, would prove an after-
noon's entertainment to every soul
on board; for, of a truth, they are
varied. From the gay, gilt-button-
ed tailed coat, down to the pomatum-
pot and the really useful housewife,
everything has been bought and care-
fully packed by the doctor's absent
wife, who enjoys the privilege of

drawing his half pay, and rents a
second pair back in the salubrious
neighborhood of Ratcliffe. The doctor
consequently looks upon the dis-
turbance of this chest as little short of
sacrilege. Every soul on board,
from the captain to the cabin boy, en-
tertains a secret veneration for the
doctor's "missus," who has been
represented by the doating husband
as a paragon of virtue and a "schol-
ard" to boot, and who happens to be,
at the very time these encomiums are
uttered some thousand miles away at
sea, enjoying herself prodigiously
with the "double shuffle" at the "Jolly
Sailor," and imbibing such liquor
comfort as that establishment can
provide. But the doctor is happily
innocent of disparaging impressions,
and though under a dusky hulk, his
affectionate heart paints his Susan's
portrait as the climax of virtue and
goodness.

My friend the doctor's reception
room, audience hall, dining and sit-
ting room, are all concentrated in the
caboose, which, in stormy weather,
is not unfrequently exposed to the
risk of being pitched overboard, doctor
and all. In it he can never stand
upright, in it he can only sit with his
knees up to his eyebrows; in it, how-
ever, with the door closed to wind-
ward, he manages, with the help of
a good fire, an iron saucepan, a ket-
tle, and an oven, to prove a perfect
magician. If there is one thing more
than another in which he excels, it is
the manufacturing of that, by sailors,
dearly loved dish—duff or dough-
—without which British tars would go
to rack and ruin, and which, being
usually as solid and heavy as a lead-
en bullet, might give a rhinoceros an
indigestion, but is satisfying and a
mere trifle to the English sailor.—
Here, in this caboose, the doctor re-
ceives deputations, who, pannakin in
hand suggests that a little hot water
would greatly facilitate the weekly
operation of eradicating bristles, con-
sistently of a wild boar's nature. Here,
when the watch below are indulg-
ing in a forenoon siesta, and the
watch on deck are up aloft strapping
and tarring, and pitching and paint-
ing, the doctor receives in state the
bare armed, straw hatted second
mate, who possesses an appetite awful
even for a sailor; and despite the heat
of the weather and the fury of the
furnace—despite the fact that the
perspiration pours down both
their faces in torrents, they get up
an extemporaneous lunch of thin
sliced pork fried with onions, assisted
by hard biscuit and washed down
with rum and water that would stu-
pify any other mortals upon the face
of the earth, excepting those who are
undergoing the fierce ordeal of a hot
sun and a hotter furnace, with much
manual labor to boot. Here also,
with condescension, the doctor re-
ceives the humble appeals of the
wretched cabin boy, whose face and
arms are covered with slush and soot,
and who, having been suddenly sum-
moned from scraping and greasing
the fore-top gallant mast—a pleasant
little occupation which the mate has
allotted him, because he neglected to
"give them fowls their meat in due
time this morning"—has been sum-
marily cuffed and buffeted by the
skipper for daring to present himself
in his august state room without be-
ing *au grand parfait* as regards toilet.

Even for him the good old doctor
has balmy words and a lump of cold
duff with treacle; and having been
initiated in the science before, strong-
ly recommends the ill-used cabin boy
to return to the innocent and useful
calling of clay-pipe making as soon
as his poor feet touch British soil
again. Hence, also, at stated pe-
riods, this great purveyor to the ne-
cessities and comforts of the floating
community issues the daily rations
of coffee, tea, meat, potatoes, pea-
pudding, duff, etc.; and seated upon
the ledge of the caboose door, with a
knife-board across his knees to
answer for a table, the doctor conde-
scendingly partakes of every meal,
mingling freely in the conversation
and jest of his brother sailors, who
are squatted on the deck all around,
receiving their encomiums, and like
them, ever and anon cracking a bis-
cuit with his elbow, which has defied
every other applicable force.

The doctor's life on board is rather
a monotonous one. His costume is
occasionally varied by the state of

the weather, and includes a rough
tarpaulin coat, in which he invests
himself on very rainy or cold wintry
days. Otherwise the Guernsey
frock, red flannel nightcap, and du-
bious trousers, originally brown can-
vas, but now a composition of tar,
and smoke, and soot, constitute his
daily habiliments. Having no watch
to keep at night, he is an early riser;
and a huge bucket of water, soap and
a scrubbing brush make his polished
skin shine like ebony. Breakfast is
no important task upon his abilities,
except perhaps as regards the cabin,
and here it is sometimes a perplexing
mental question as to whether salt
pork or salt beef fried with a liberal
supply of onions, and perhaps season-
ed with a little curry powder, would
prove most savory for the cab-
in gourmands.

After breakfast the serious duties
of the doctor commence. He has
then to visit the harness cask, (as
the salt provision casks are called,
and by the way rather suspiciously
savoring, as harness does, of salt
horse,) and pick and choose suitable
joints for the cabin and forecabin.—
The soaking of this meat, the peel-
ing of potatoes and onions, prepara-
tion of duff or pea-pudding, occa-
sionally lending a hand to haul up the
bowline, the maintop bowline, Sab-
bath executions of poultry or pork,
interspersed with some score or two
of pipes during the forenoon, and
friendly admonitions to the poor cab-
in boy, as he washes up the plates
and dishes—these constitute the ev-
ery-day life of my excellent friend
the doctor when at sea. The excep-
tions are high days and holidays,
when potted meat and bottled fruit
are brought into play, and when all
the energy and skill of the doctor
are taxed in the construction of sav-
ory meat pies, pudding and pastry.
The afternoon and evening, weather
permitting, he usually devotes to li-
terature and anecdote, and great is
the enthusiasm with which the other
sailors receive his oft-repeated story
of how in such and such a year, at
some small town in the West Indies
—Cook being then a mere hop-o-my-
thumb—he and a lot of others con-
trived to entice and entrap a whole
battalion of turkeys and a fleet of
geese, by means of skillfully baited
fish-hooks; and so, putting manfully
to sea, dragged these unwilling vic-
tims over the waves and into the
ship's caboose, much to the astonish-
ment and terror of the natives, who
conceived their poultry laboring un-
der the same influence as the wretch-
ed swine of the Gergesenes.

But to see my friend the doctor in
the height of his glory and enthusi-
asm, you must behold him freshly ar-
rived, after a lengthened sea voyage,
at some foreign port, with a score or
two of bum-boats flying round the
vessel. Who dares interfere with
his behests then? From the captain
downwards, everybody cofides in his
skill and taste, both as regards bar-
gaining and as to the articles of con-
sumption to be purchased. With his
ivory teeth gleaming satisfaction out
of their ebony frame, my friend the
doctor struts the deck barefooted, and
still crowned with the greasy red
night-cap an object of veneration to
the butchers, the bakers, the poultry-
ers, the dealers in fruit and vegeta-
bles, &c., that are plying alongside.
Strictly he scrutinizes each article—
positive is the price he fixes. Grad-
ually the caboose assumes the ap-
pearance of a green grocer's, with a
poultryer's and a butcher's hard by;
whilst the long-boat has been con-
verted into a fruit-shop. The skip-
per and half the crew have gone
ashore; the mates and the remain-
der are busy investigating baskets of
oranges, bananas, lemons, &c. By
some winked at contrivance, "strong
waters" have been smuggled on
board, and whilst speculating upon
the astounding results that his cab-
oose will produce about dinner time
—the soup, and the boiled fish, and
the baked mutton, puddings, pies,
tarts, &c.—my friend the doctor
squats down like a black thrush
amidst a profusion of foliage; and la-
boring under the influence of heat,
the black cutty-pipe, and perhaps
something else, nods complacently to
the gentle rise and fall of the an-
chored schooner, until savory odors
recall him once more to a sense of
the arduous duties that a nautical
doctor has to perform. F. A. N.

(From the New York Tribune.) Crazy Maggie.

For five or six years a crazy wo-
man, known as Maggie, has been an
almost daily applicant at Jefferson
Market Police, for warrants to ar-
rest her imaginary prosecutor, whom
she designated by the name of Pat
Riley. Maggie's case is a very pec-
uliar one, and but very little of her
personal history can be ascertained.
She is about 30 years of age, a na-
tive of Ireland, has a pleasant, smil-
ing countenance, is plainly dressed,
but always most scrupulously clean
and tidy. About six years ago Mag-
gie first made her appearance at
Court, where she would take a back
seat, and quietly watch the proceed-
ings for a time, and then depart as
quietly as she had entered. She
was observed to come in this way for
several days, always occupying the
same seat, and always going away
again without asking to see the Judge,
or speaking to the officers of the
Court. Her modest behavior and
retiring disposition, in such striking
contrast with the conduct of the us-
ual female visitors at the Court, final-
ly attracted the attention of the Mag-
istrate, and he entered into conversa-
tion with her. She then made a
complaint against Pat Riley, a char-
acter existing only in her diseased
imagination, and charged him with
having followed her to church, when
he seized her in the midst of the con-
gregation, and violently pulled out
three of her teeth.

Thinking to get rid of her, the
Justice promised to issue a warrant
and have Pat Riley arrested, upon
which Maggie, with many thanks
departed. In a day or two she came
again, and this time patiently wait-
ing till the magistrate was at liberty, she
again wanted Pat Riley arrested.—
Forgetting all about her previous
charge, but clearly remembering the
officers of the court—all of whom she
saluted with a pleasant smile and
a cheery "Good morning!"—she stated
that Pat Riley had met her in the
street, and forcibly detaining her,
had, in spite of all her screams and
resistance, poured a large quantity
of vinegar down her throat. Again a
warrant was promised, and again she
departed, with many thanks, and the
same pleasant smile and quiet, digni-
fied air. And so poor Maggie has been
coming and going to and from Jeff-
erson Market for all these years, pre-
ferring the like frivolous complaints
against this superstitious Pat Riley.
Efforts have been made to ascertain
if there really was any such man,
but none can be found. The magis-
trate learned, however, that Maggie
formerly worked as a servant in a
respectable family in this city, has
no relatives that she knows of, and
that she had a few hundred dollars
in bank.

That portion of her time which is not
spent in court is employed in doing va-
rious kinds of work, by which means
she earns her living without touching
her reserve fund in the bank—on the
contrary she continually makes small
additions to it. On one occasion, the
Judge, thinking to cure her of at-
tending court so much, affected a se-
verity of manner toward her, and
scolded her soundly. Poor Maggie
seemed almost heart-broken, and left
the court room with her eyes full of
tears, and did not make her appear-
ance again for some time. Still Pat
Riley was ever before her, and con-
stantly afflicting her with his mis-
chievous persecutions; and finally
some of these land-sharks known as
"shysters," who hang about the courts,
affected to sympathize with her un-
der the pretense of relieving her
from the persecutions of Pat Riley.

This reaching the ears of the Mag-
istrate, he sent for Maggie, and by
 dint of entreaty and promises of good
behavior was again received as her
friend and confidant. Maggie then
recommended her visits to the court,
and still makes her appearance two
or three times a week, sitting quietly
and reservedly in her corner waiting
patiently till the Judge shall have time
to hear her complaint. One or
two of the attaches of the court are
permitted to enjoy her confidence,
but to all others she is distant and
cold, but always civil, reserving her
story for the attention of the Judge.
Her complaints are as singular some-
times as they are frivolous—some-
times Pat Riley has put warts and

moles upon her person, or corns up-
on her feet, or vile and poisonous
matter into her mouth; he pinches
her while asleep, tries to put her eyes
out, or to brand letters upon her back,
and a thousand other ridiculous things
does she charge him with and want
him arrested for.

Her stories are patiently listened to
and promised immediate attention.
Sometimes she is told that Pat Riley
is already in jail, or that he has been
sent to State Prison, whereupon
Maggie departs perfectly satisfied.
She soon forgets that Pat is in cus-
tody, however, and returns for new
warrants on new charges, seldom re-
maining absent more than three days.
Maggie has come to be looked upon
as one of the attaches of the court,
and is as confidently expected as any
one of its officers.

Intensity of the Sun's Heat.

Various opinions or theories have
been and still continue to be enter-
tained in order to account for the pro-
duction of light and heat by the sun:
one appears that the sun is an in-
tensely heated mass, which throws
of light and heat like an intensely
heated mass of iron; the other, based
on the ground that heat is occasion-
ed by the vibration of the etherial fluid
occupying all space, supposes that
the sun may produce the phenomena
of light and heat without waste of its
temperature or substance, as a bell
may constantly produce the phenome-
non of sound.

Whatever may be the true theory,
a series of experiments, made some
years since by M. Arago, the dis-
tinguished French astronomer, seem
to prove that the temperature at the
surface of the sun is much more ele-
vated than any artificial heat that
can be produced. From other ex-
periments and observations, Arago
was led to the belief that the sun is
a solid, opaque, non-luminous body,
invested with an ocean of flame. The
heat of the sun is greatest at noon,
because for the day the sun has
reached the highest point in the
heavens, and its rays fall more per-
pendicular than at any other time.
The greatest natural temperature
ever authentically recorded was at
Bagdad in 1779, when the thermom-
eter (Fahrenheit's) rose to one hun-
dred and twenty degrees in the
shade; on the west coast of Africa
the thermometer has been observed
as high as one hundred and eight de-
grees in the shade; and Burkhardt,
in Egypt, and Humboldt, in South
America, observed it at one hundred
and seventeen degrees in the shade.
The depth to which the influence of
the heat of the sun extends into the
earth varies from fifty to one hun-
dred feet; never, however, exceed-
ing the latter distance.

It is also a well known fact that
the nearer the sun the greater the
cold. This phenomenon is explained
by the sunbeams bringing to the earth
both light and heat, as they descend
to warm the hottest valleys and
plains, and passing through the upper
strata of the atmosphere, but
leaving them always of a tempera-
ture much below freezing. This
low temperature is proved by the
fact that all lofty mountains, even
under the equator, are capped with
never melting snows; and that the
higher the peaks are—though, there-
fore nearer the sun—the colder they
are. Thus aronatus, in their bal-
loon car, if they mounted very high,
would be frozen to death if not pro-
tected by very warm clothing.

Another similar fact is, that a glass
globe full of cold water, or even a
ball of ice, will in the sun's rays, act
as a burning lens. In the winter the
earth is nearest the sun by about one-
thirtieth than in summer; but the
rays strike the northern hemisphere
more obliquely than the other half
year. The whole quantity of heat
which the earth receives annually
from the sun has been curiously esti-
mated to be such as would be sufficient
to melt a stratum of ice covering our
entire globe to the depth of forty-six
feet.

Who beat the first game of Pha-
roah? Moses.

The poor generally have as many
"airs" as the rich, but of a different
kind.

THE VALLEY TAN.

STEPHEN D. WOLFE, Editor.

Wednesday, Feb. 22, 1860.

In our paper elsewhere will be found an article entitled "Lo! the poor Mormon," which refers to the necessity that exists for Evangelical preaching of some sort in this Territory. The article expresses very exactly the views entertained by us in common, we presume, with every gentle resident in this valley. The gentle residents here, whatever may be said of their probity and integrity as gentlemen and business men, are not all devout and exemplary christians, and do not probably in all instances illustrate by their conduct and lives the precepts and principles of religion. We do not of course mean to intimate that they are outrageously wicked or sinful; far from it. They are about as pious as men generally are, whose entire aims are bent on making money. But something more than this is wanted here as an example to the Mormons of what true piety is. They judge all gentiles by the examples which they see around them, and a great many of them do not doubt form ideas of the christian religion by those that they see here who do not believe in their own absurd faith, but give a mental and general acquiescence to the doctrine of christianity. Now this, no doubt, brings religion itself into some disrepute among them. We hear slurs constantly thrown out from the Mormon pulpit; and from Mormon newspapers here, about christian civilization and refinement. Now what is wanted, and wanted badly here, is a few good preachers who will not only stir up the gentiles a little, but at the same time illustrate by their own lives, the gospel which they preach. We honestly believe that one or two men of talent of the kind referred to, would not only accomplish good here among the gentiles, but at the same time do much towards breaking down the prejudices that exist in the minds of many Mormons here, against the christian religion.

It is a matter of great surprise to many here, that the necessity that exists for the labors of such men, have been overlooked or unattended to by the various churches and religious denominations in our land, and the writer of the article to which we have referred may well inquire, "why the church has so utterly neglected, through so many years, this field of labor which offers such rewards to patient effort." The religious world, in many cases, marches in advance of trade and commerce in its efforts to regenerate and enlighten the condition of those sunk in superstition and ignorance; here they have not even followed in the track of trade and enterprise, but have left Mormon and Gentile, Saint and Sinner to grope their way as they might or could. We venture to say that there is no community in the country in proportion to the numbers that would extend a more generous support to a competent and faithful missionary, than would the gentile residents of this valley.

We need a minister here for a variety of purposes at present. If a gentle here takes a notion to get married, as a friend of ours did a week or two ago, there is no one to perform the ceremony but the Governor; and he is already overburdened with the duties and offices properly belonging to other men. The saints even sympathize with him in the arduous duties, not his own, which he has to perform, and utter dolorous words of grief at the excessive labor that devolves upon him. Certainly it is not right to increase these burdens, by imposing on him the duty of ministering at the altar, the font, or the grave. Let a minister or missionary then be sent on early in the spring to attend to these duties and he will find more than Aaron and Hurr here to sustain his hands and second his labors.

Personal.

We are glad to see again in our midst, Mr. Benjamin D. Spencer, who has been absent some weeks past on a trip to California. Mr. Spencer left here about the first of January, and returned by the last stage or mail from California. His trip extended as far as San Francisco, though he set out to go only to Carson Valley. Whether he mistook his way, or was led beyond the point for which he originally started, by some other cause, we are not informed. Mr. Spencer informs us that he encountered very severe weather on his outward trip, but the cold was much less severe on his return. Business he thought very dull in California. Carson Valley, however, is going ahead. Mr. Spencer spent several days in the vicinity of the mines, and had ample opportunity to ascertain the correctness of the reports concerning them. From what he saw, and from conversations held with many of the miners, he

amount of the quartz containing the silver ore is found in one or two localities, and that the owners of these are making almost fabulous amounts of money. But the great mass of the miners are making very little or nothing; and the opinion generally prevails among them, that the quartz does not exist extensively, or in very many localities. A portion of the ore at present found is sent to San Francisco on pack animals, and pays about \$3,000 per ton, after paying the expense of transportation at ten cents per lb, the remainder is smelted in a rough manner in the vicinity where it is dug.

Our thanks are due to Mr. G. W. Tracy of Atchison Mo., for the following telegraphic dispatch received at Atchison and forwarded to him here just before the departure of the mail from that point.

If this dispatch is correct the long agony in regard to the election of a speaker in the House of Representatives is over before this, and we may expect to hear by the next mail who has been elected.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30. *Telegraph to Atchison.*—From the tenor of yesterday's reports, we have every reason to hope that Congress will organize to-day, and certainly this week. The Black Republicans have dropped Sherman, and the Democrats and South Americans have concentrated on Smith, K. N., of North Carolina. The last ballot previous to dropping Sherman stood, Smith 112; Sherman 106; necessary to a choice 114. The Black Republicans will probably nominate Corwin or Pennington, and both being unexceptionable to a portion of the Democracy, one or the other will, in all probability, be elected.

Nothing definite as yet about the election of a Speaker, but it is thought that one will be elected to-day.

The Leavenworth Herald of Jan. 29th contains the following telegraphic dispatch from Mr. Wm. H. Russell to his son John W. Russell, at Leavenworth city. From this it will be seen that Utah is to be placed in quicker communication with the east and California than she has ever been before.

The distance from Leavenworth city to Sacramento is little if any less than 1800 miles, and to accomplish this trip in ten days on the backs of ponies, will certainly require the riders to "get up and go!"

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27, 1860. *To John W. Russell.*—Have determined to establish a pony express to Sacramento, California, commencing the 3rd of April. Time 10 days. WILLIAM H. RUSSELL.

The Legislators of Tennessee and Kentucky are on a grand "fare" or tour whichever it is. The last that was heard of them, they had both quit the business of legislation, and the Capitols of their respective States where they were assembled to frame laws, and had strayed off somewhere in Ohio, and were hobnobbing with the inhabitants of the buckeye State at a grand rate. From the toasting and speech making that they are indulging in, no one would think that there was any particular jealousy or hatred existing between these adjoining States. Perhaps, however, the animosity between them is only temporarily allayed by the wine their representatives are indulging in. If so they should by all means keep up the circulation of the ardent and advise their constituents also to follow their example, and quench their bitterness and thirst at the same time by pledging in overflowing glasses, the health and prosperity of their neighbors. The waters of Lethe were said to produce forgetfulness; perhaps the champagne and whisky which the Legislators of Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio, will drink together, will prove more powerful still and produce both forgiveness and forgetfulness.

Death of Lord Macaulay.

Thomas Babington Macaulay, the eminent historian and essayist, died in London on the 28th of December, of disease of the heart. He was, without doubt, the most eminent literary character of this age, and probably the most splendid English prose writer that ever lived, and his death creates a void in the literary world that cannot soon again be filled. No writer of his day was probably so generally read or so universally admired. His writings extorted praise from scholars and men of letters, at the same time they won the plaudits of the million. A less eminent literary character has said "that the man who was inimitable to the witchery of Macaulay's diction, must be either a Yahoo or a beatified saint."

The greatest and most elaborate work of Macaulay is his history of England, commencing with the reign of Charles I., when Humes' history terminated, and extending with the two volumes which

are yet unpublished, but which it is said he left in manuscript, to the termination of Queen Ann's reign. No history that was ever written is probably so full of absorbing interest as this, and its attractiveness is attributable much more to the genius of the historian than to any peculiar or unusual interest in the events or times about which he wrote.

The miscellaneous writings of Macaulay are as unequalled also as his history, and will perpetuate his name as long as the English language endures or is admired. Among these inimitable productions of his pen which appeared first in the Edinburgh Review, it is difficult to say which possesses precedence or superiority; they all seem perfect in kind, and whether extolling the genius and virtues of Milton and Addison, the ambition and triumphs of Chatham and Hastings, or the perfidy and meanness of Barere, his own genius and ability shines equally clear.

UTAH AFFAIRS.

Below the reader will find a letter from Judge Cradlebaugh, of the United States Federal Court of Utah Territory, who is now in Washington, inviting the Hon. Mr. Hooper, the Mormon in full communion, who now represents Utah Territory in the Representatives hall, to a public discussion of different Mormon questions in issue before the people of the United States. Judge Cradlebaugh is a gentleman of fine abilities and great energy of character, and is evidently earnestly bent on informing the public mind of the truth concerning the practices and tendencies of Mormonism, which must be dealt with by Congress, if it would put an end to the enormous expense now growing out of the necessities of our military service in that quarter. If Mr. Hooper accepts Judge C.'s invitation, a vast concourse of intelligent and deeply interested persons will doubtless attend their discussion from its opening to its close.

WASHINGTON, 18th Jan., 1860. Wm. H. HOOPER, Territorial Delegate from Utah.

Sir:—I see from time to time the N. Y. Herald's correspondence from Utah, in which denials are made of the charges preferred against the people you represent, and false suggestions expressed as to the condition of affairs in that Territory.

Now to the end that the country may know the truth respecting these matters, I have thought it right and necessary to address you this communication. I assert—

1st. That the Mormon people are subject to a theocratic government, and recognize no law as binding which does not coincide with their pretended revelations as promulgated by their "Prophet, Seer and Revelator," Brigham Young.

2d. They have taught, and still teach Treason against the government of the United States.

3d. That they practice polygamy in a manner shocking to the moral sense of the world, and aggravate the offence by incest and murder.

4th. That they teach the doctrine of "the shedding of human blood for the remission of sin," as defined by their own ecclesiastical code, and these teachings are carried into practice. The murders of Jones and his mother at Poudre; of the Farrisies and Potter at Springville; of the Aiken party at Chickadee Creek, the mud fort at Salt Creek, and at the bone yard, and of Forbes at Springville, are the natural results of these vile doctrines.

5th. That they teach the doctrine that it is right and godly that Mormons should rob Gentiles whenever they can do so with facility and escape public exposure. The Mountain Meadows Massacre is a melancholy proof of this fact.

6th. That they teach the doctrine and practice it, of castrating men, and have declared from their pulpit, with public acquiescence, that the day was near when their valleys would resound with the voice of Eunuchs.

I am prepared here and now with proofs to sustain these charges, unpremeditatedly taken from numberless enormities; and occupying the position which you do here—a member of the Mormon church, having received your endowments and taken upon yourself the oaths and obligations of the church—I have to say to you that I will at any reasonable time and place of your own selection, meet you face to face before the people and Federal authorities here, ready, but sorrowfully, to substantiate every specification herein contained.

I have a file of the *Deseret News*, your church organ, running from 1850 to 1859, containing Mormon history of current affairs during that period; and should you accept this proposition for calm, fair comparison of testimony on these subjects before a discerning public, this file will be at your call for reference.

Respectfully,

JOHN CRADLEBAUGH.

The above statement and letter of Judge Cradlebaugh to Mr. Hooper, delegate in Congress from this Territory, is taken from one of the Washington City papers. The paper from which it is copied does not state whether Mr. Hooper would accept or decline the proposition for discussion tendered him by Judge Cradlebaugh, but from a private letter received by a gentleman in this city from Washington, we are informed that Mr. H. will not, and dare not accept the challenge of Judge Cradlebaugh, and that his declining to do so will be regarded in Washington and elsewhere as evidence that he cannot disprove the charges made in the letter of the Judge. It has been rumored, but on what authority we know not, that Mr. Hooper denies in Washington that he is a Mormon or connected with the Mormon church. Whether he does

or not we do not know; one thing is certain, whether he represents the religious tenets of the Mormons or not, as their political representative and delegate, it would certainly appear to be his duty to vindicate his constituents from such charges as the Judge has made against them, if he felt able to do so. Mormon newspapers and leaders are in the constant habit of evading the charges so frequently made against them by attributing them to slander, and the statement of hired and irresponsible letter writers. But here the charges come in no obscure form, and from no obscure and irresponsible source; they are clearly and specifically set forth; the man who makes them occupies a position of responsibility and honor, that entitles his statements to some weight and consideration, if not disproved or denied. He assumes the burden of establishing the charges that he has made against the Mormon church and people, if their delegate in Congress will only meet him in public discussion concerning those charges; and if this is declined, the Mormons cannot thereafter, as they have heretofore, skulk down behind the plea that irresponsible persons have lied about them; nor can they else where, as they have attempted to do here, stifle the freedom of speech by bravado or threats of violence.

[For the Valley Tan.]

Mr. Editor:—I have noticed some disposition on the part of the Mormon papers in this city, to find fault and abuse the present mail contractors. It may not be generally known that the amount of mail matter now brought to this city, is at least 70 per cent. greater than it has been at any time previous. This, in connection with the fact of the mail being brought in on time throughout the whole winter, should at least entitle the contractors to the respect of this community, who are reaping the benefits of a mail route established expressly for the use of the army and the citizens of the United States now in Utah, at an enormous expense. The present wealthy contractors have been doing business for the Government for many years, and there is, perhaps, no company in the west who retain the confidence of the mail and war departments to the same extent. They have been anxious to serve the public in this service, and when the service was reduced to a semi-monthly, they offered to carry it weekly for the same price; and it is, no doubt, owing entirely to the influence and knowledge of one of the contractors, that we are now indebted for a weekly service during the coming season, and also an express that will place us within 4 or 5 days communication with the Atlantic and Pacific. These remarks are very much out of place, coming from the source they do, and show plainly that they come from a spirit still chafing under the smart of disappointment, and want of confidence in the department, who will not trust the mail to Mormon contractors. This, however, is natural, and we advise our friends to be patient; there is a good time coming. The Lord will lead his people out of this difficulty, as he has out of many others, that is to say, he would do so, if his confidence in them was any greater than the heads of the Post Office department.

ONE WHO IS INTERESTED.

THE JAPANESE EMBASSY TO THE UNITED STATES.—The embassy was to be ready to sail in the Powhatan, on the 22d of February proximo. The *Shanghai Herald* says of them:

"The new Commissioners have been appointed of noble rank, one of the two last appointed, a year ago, having been the Governor of Kanagawa at the time of the outrage upon the Russian party, when an officer and seaman were attacked and murdered one evening in the street of Yokohama by a party of Japanese, who have not been detected. The Governor was degraded from his office on this account, since if he was not implicated in the affair, of which there is no evidence, he was charged with inefficiency in not bringing the guilty to justice. Under these circumstances Mr. Harris would have objected to his being one of the Commissioners, had his appointment not been revoked. The mission, as now arranged, will consist of two Commissioners, two Censors, or spies upon the conduct of the Commissioners and others, three Lieutenant-Governors, eight Generals and Colonels, two Interpreters, two Physicians and forty servants. It is hoped the number of the latter may be considerably reduced, as the accommodations of the ship are hardly equal to such a demand upon its hospitality. The Japanese dignitaries, however, seem to think there is no honor without a retinue, and when assured that a train of servants would rather be annoying in the United States to the Commissioners than advantageous, either on the score of comfort or honor, they could hardly comprehend it. Still more amused were they, when they were assured that the President of the United States used his own feet when he went out in the streets of Washington, and walked about as he pleased without a single attendant. They must be continually startled when they reach a country whose institutions are entirely, like itself, completely at the antipodes of its own."

Gerrit Smith has so nearly been restored to complete health that he has returned to his home at Peterboro'.

THE LATEST NEWS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27. HOUSE.

Mr. Adrian caused to be read a paragraph from the New York Tribune, in which it was said that Messrs. Horace F. Clark, Riggs, Adrian, Briggs and Davis of Indiana, were elected with the aid of Republican votes, with the understanding that they would assist the Republicans in the organization of the House. He said that he would not engage in a political controversy with an editor. He had great respect for Mr. Greeley and considered that he had been misinformed by some evil-disposed party. There was not a particle of truth in the Tribune's statement. He had made no such pledge and was under no such obligations as were implied in that statement; but, nevertheless, he could imagine a contingency when the interests of the country and his own sense of duty might compel him to unite with the Republicans in effecting an organization.

Messrs. Davis of Indiana, and Riggs, also denied the truth of the Tribune's allegation.

On motion of Mr. Maynard the House proceeded to vote for Speaker amid much excitement. The South Americans voted for Smith of North Carolina. Various Democrats now seeing there was a prospect of an election changed their votes to him. Some made brief explanations to the effect that they wanted to promote harmony in the contest. There was frequent applause, and marked attention was paid on all sides. Messrs. Morris of Pennsylvania, Milward, Dixon, Scranton and Wood, who had voted heretofore for Sherman now voted for Smith. Before the result was announced there was a change in the current of feeling.

John Cochrane rose to give his reasons why he could not vote for Smith.

Several gentlemen endeavored to deprive him of the floor, by raising points of order on him.

In conclusion, Mr. Cochrane changed his vote to Mr. Milson. He could vote for none but a Democrat.

Other explanations were made by Democrats, for a change of their votes to Mr. Smith.

Mr. McClernand said as it was now in the power of the Democratic party proper to elect Smith, he changed his vote for him, and expressed his hope that the Democrats of the North-west would give him their support.

Mr. Boock made a short speech. He was always willing to unite on any sound man, and voted for him.

Other Democratic changes were made to Smith, accompanied by occasional remarks, some saying they desired to give peace to the country and strike a blow at this irrepressible conflict, preferring a National Whig to a sectional Republican.

Mr. Morris, of Ill., said if his vote could elect Smith, he would not give it.

Other explanations were favorable to changing for Smith.

Intense interest was expressed throughout the proceedings.

More short speeches were made.

Mr. Cobb made a humorous speech by way of exhortation to his dissenting political friends to come to the support of Smith. He called attention to the fact that men of all parties voted for him. If gentlemen did not avail themselves of the present opportunity, they never would come as near electing a nominee opposed to the Republicans.

Mr. Ruffin, as the only man standing aloof from the Southern phalanx, voted, after an explanation, for Smith, saying he had been encouraged by his Northern Democratic colleagues to do so.

Other explanations followed. Messrs. English and Niblack voted for Smith as the contest was narrowed down between a Republican and an American.

Mr. Morris of Ill., wanted Mr. Smith to say for himself whether he repudiated the doctrines of the Know Nothings. Several Democrats stated that they had heard this fact from his own lips.

Mr. Burnett thought they ought to let patriotism be above party. At this crisis Mr. Morris wanted Mr. Smith to answer the question.

Mr. Clemens and others objected to Mr. Smith's responding.

Mr. Smith wanted a man to go into the chair untrammelled as a fair and honest man. Other votes were changed for Smith and greeted with applause.

Mr. Morris of Ill., finally came over to Smith, being satisfied that he was not a Know Nothing. Tremendous applause followed. Several other Democrats changed to Smith, among them John Cochrane, who had learned that Mr. Smith never was a member of a Know Nothing lodge, but that he was an old line whig and a representative of national principles. Applause followed. The interest increased as the House neared an election.

Mr. Barr changed his vote to Smith.

Mr. Sherman voted for Corwin, when Mr. Judkins changed from Smith to Sherman, thus spoiling for the time an election.

Mr. Scranton withdrew his vote for Smith and put Corwin in nomination.

Cries of two late. Much sensation.

Messrs. Vallandigham and Cox changed to Smith.

Two more votes were now understood to be required to elect Smith. Intense interest was manifested.

Mr. Morris of Pa., understanding that the Republicans would present Mr. Corwin, withdrew his name from Smith and voted for Corwin.

Hisses from the galleries and cries of announce the vote.

Mr. Nixon changed from Smith to Pennington, thus removing the result further off.

Mr. Keitt commenced making a speech. Mr. Dunn thought Mr. Keitt's remarks were designed to delay, in order to afford an opportunity to manipulate tender-footed Democrats.

Mr. Keitt proceeded to express the inconsistency of those who voted for and then changed against Mr. Smith.

The result was finally announced.—Whole number of votes, 228; necessary to a choice, 115. Sherman, 106; Smith of N. C., 112; Corwin, 4; scattering 6.

Mr. Stephens moved that the House adjourn till Monday.

Carried by six majority. Adjourned.

FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, January 26. Thaddeus Hyatt, President of the National Kansas Aid Committee, will, on the 1st February, appear before the committee in relation to the disposition of the funds received by the Tribune for the relief of Kansas, in the fall of 1856. It is now reported that the prominent letter from Senator Wilson cannot be found, but the testimony of Rea Wilson himself, as to its contents, is probably taken as sufficient.

Dr. Howe, to whom the letter was written, has not been subpoenaed to appear. He is not in Canada, and said he will have no hesitation to appear to testify, if wanted.

Mr. Giddings has never refused to come here. He has been absent from home on a lecturing tour, and the subject sent to Ohio for him did not reach him, but notice of the fact has reached him from another State, and he is daily expected here. Old Brown's son, John, Jr., does not consent to come here, nor Samuel of Massachusetts, either.

Letcher, Superintendent of the El Paso and Fort Yuma Wagon Road, for the construction of which an appropriation was made in 1856, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of this District on charges of fraud, forgery, &c.

An avalanche of witnesses from Washington have been precipitated upon the case, to testify in this case, but they say they have no knowledge of what they are expected to testify to.

FROM TEXAS.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26. On Sunday last Cortinas, with men, was above Matamoros, and the Texans. The Federal troops had turned to Brownsville, and the Rangers were at Rio Grande City. The opinion was that a frontier war with Mexico is inevitable.

A bill requiring the removal of Negroes from the state of Mississippi in a specified time, has passed a territorial branch of the Legislature, and it is confidently believed soon pass the House, and then a law.

Lo! the poor Mormon! been suggested to us much need of Evangelizing in Utah Territory. We formed that there never has been a sermon of the true Gentle spirit proclaimed in that benighted land. The Gentiles have no apostle in Utah. If a man is not a Mormon he is left to live and die without benefit of clergy.

We are assured that this is the most potent reason of the lute supremacy of the Mormon over the people of that Territory. To be cut off from the Church is to be an utter outcast as all religious privileges are concerned. This is a most come and even terrible thought to those who have taken up their abode in that isolated land.

Why is it that the church has utterly neglected, through so many years, this field of labor which such rewards to patient effort. The heathen of foreign lands has been overlooked. Prisons, tortures, chains and death have been daily every crime by the so-called Christians, and will Utah, our continent, people, color and country grope in ignorance and darkness. We are a men who have special valley that there is no known or attempted cause more perhaps else has contributed to sway of the detestable creed. We hope that more religious duty, and patriotism as well at once induce the proper remedy for this evil.

THE CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION INTO THE HARPER'S FERRY INVASION.—The investigation of the Harper's Ferry raid, ordered by the United States Senate, is now being forwarded, and every person mentioned by Brown and his associates will be brought up for examination. On Saturday last, notwithstanding the denial of a city paper, because it did not get the news, or what is perhaps equally probable, because it did not wish it to be true, having a special interest in the matter, Mr. Atchison of Kansas, was summoned, with others, before the investigation committee, and more, including Hon. Greeley, will be subpoenaed in due time. This is as it ought to be, we trust that the committee will follow up the action of the Senate with promptitude and vigor, and leave no stone unturned. John Brown has no money of his own, and the arm expedition against Virginia must have cost about thirty thousand dollars. Where did all this money come from? That is the business of the committee to find out; and we have no doubt that some of the contributors are ready shaking in their shoes at the prospect of having their complicity brought to light in such a way may endanger their necks. *York Herald.*

ACCIDENT AT THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The bridge over the Waiala river, at Hilo, gave way on the 21st of October, just as a number of Americans were crossing on horseback. The party had been on a picnic excursion, and were returning to town in the latter part of the afternoon. It consisted of the Hon. S. L. Austin and Mrs. Austin, three sons and a daughter of Rev. D. B. Lyman, R. H. Dana, Jr., Esq., of Boston, Capt. Henry Burdett of the Boston ship Raddaga, with Mrs. Burdett, Capt. Brown, Mrs. Guilch (sister of Mrs. Austin), Miss Pratt (sister of Mrs. Charles Brewer), Mrs. Hines, Mrs. Ashley, Capt. Blackner, and J. H. Coney, Esq., sheriff of Hilo.

As a portion of the party were crossing the bridge, the report of the snapping of a chain was heard, then a crash, and the bridge tipped, broke and fell. The bridge was from fourteen to eighteen feet above the water. There was immediately a scene in the water of struggling men, women, and horses. Mrs. Austin was pulled out of the water, but her horse was drowned. Capt. Burdett held on to the rail of the bridge with one arm, which kept him from going down. Mrs. Burdett was for a time in extreme peril, but was rescued. Mr. Dana was in the middle of the bridge when it broke, and went into the water with his horse, keeping his head above water, but both becoming involved in the wreck of the bridge.

Mr. Dana got a blow on the foot, fractured a bone and bruised his head. Mrs. Burdett was for a time in extreme peril, but was rescued. Mr. Dana was in the middle of the bridge when it broke, and went into the water with his horse, keeping his head above water, but both becoming involved in the wreck of the bridge. Mr. Dana got a blow on the foot, fractured a bone and bruised his head. Mrs. Burdett was for a time in extreme peril, but was rescued. Mr. Dana was in the middle of the bridge when it broke, and went into the water with his horse, keeping his head above water, but both becoming involved in the wreck of the bridge.

W. H. SEWARD'S TESTIMONY CONCERNING AFRICA.—In the extracts from some letters of W. H. Seward, published in the Albany Journal, giving his observations as a traveler abroad, we perceive that he claims, on leaving Egypt for the Holy Land:—"Farewell, Egypt! long I have seen at last. Farewell, Africa! the only region in the world which Providence seems to have fortified against civilization." And why fortified? Is it on account of the African soil or climate, or the African race? The subject is an interesting one, and we hope that Mr. Seward, on his return home, will avail himself of the first occasion to explain why he thinks Africa the only region in the world which Providence seems to have fortified against civilization."—*N. Y. Herald.*

SUPERIOR COPPER.—A late issue of the Lake Superior Miner, says of copper of a half a whole ton weight, would attract more attention here (unless as an indication of something of a location), than would a ferret hog in the streets of Cincinnati. There have been a thousand tons of copper at once upon our docks, in the Spring of the year, and of this, probably two-thirds was in masses heavier than a ton in weight and many of these were but pieces of an immense mass, the weights of which were counted by hundreds of tons.

And again, to give an idea of the immense masses of pure copper taken from these mines, we will give some of the features of the great mass taken from the Minnesota mine some two years ago. Its greatest length was 45 feet—greatest breadth, 18 feet, and greatest thickness more than 6 feet. It required about fourteen months to cut it into pieces small enough to be taken from the mine, and weighed about 400 tons. The chips of copper made in the process of cutting it up, weighed about 17 tons. The value of the metal from the great mass, at the price of copper at that time, was about \$180,000.

"Have you," said a young lady, entering a music store in which we were standing, leaning over the counter, and addressing the young man. "Have you 'A Heart that loves me only'?" "Yes, Miss," was the reply; "and here is 'A Heart to thee Mary.'" Mary took the songs, and was leaving the store, when suddenly she returned. "I forgot! I want 'One sweet Kiss before we part.'" We left, and can't say whether she obtained it or not.

A VISIT TO MRS. POLK.—A correspondent of the Concord (N. H.) Patriot, writing from Nashville, Oct. 8, thus handsomely alludes to Mrs. President Polk:—"With Major Eastman, of the Nashville Union and American, I called upon Mrs. Polk, who occupied the splendid mansion in Nashville, built by Hon. Felix Grundy, and purchased by President Polk of Judge Grundy's heirs, to which he retired after leaving the White House, and where, worn out by the cares and anxieties of office, he died some four months after the expiration of his official term. The mansion, surrounded as it is by beautiful grounds, is one of the pleasantest residences in the city, and no one who has had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Polk needs the assurance that it is presided over with an affability and dignity that make it a center of attraction."

"Mrs. Polk is probably the most generally known of any woman in America, and is universally conceded to be the most amiable, accomplished and intelligent woman of her time. She possesses that graceful ease of manner, tact and readiness in conversation, which makes every one feel at home in her society, and renders her conversation so charming."

She contested the palm of popularity evenly with Mrs. Madison, and with that single exception, was much the most popular lady that ever held the honors at the White House; while here in Nashville she is regarded with a love and admiration that approach to reverence. Regularly, on the first of January, the Legislature of Tennessee adjourns by formal vote to permit members to pay their respects to Mrs. Polk—an honor never accorded to any other person, not even Gen. Jackson himself—and, with the Speakers of both Houses at their head, proceed in a body to her house. Their action affords a fair instance of the respect and esteem in which she is held."

LATEST FROM PIKE'S PEAK.—Leavenworth Jan. 27.—The Pike's Peak Express arrived here to-day, having been delayed one day by severe snow storms. It brings \$4,000 in gold and five passengers.

The news from the gold region is scanty. A new movement had taken place towards the mountain, in consequence of the opening of several new diggings.

The miners in the South Park, and on the Blue were reported to be making from ten to thirty dollars per day.

It was feared that a renewal of inclement weather might cause much suffering in the mining districts.

The snow had nearly disappeared.

The prospects of the Great Eastern are said to be looking much brighter. The report of the arbitrators between Mr. Scott Russell, the builder, and the owners, will put down various flying rumors discreditable to the builder and to the vessel, and exonerate Mr. Russell from the imputation of using inferior materials, and executing his work not in accordance with his contract. There is now a very direct prospect of the vessel being chartered by Mr. Lever, on terms very favorable to the shareholders and all interested. The correspondence between the parties on the subject, and the offer he has made, is published. If accepted, he will have the ship finished at once, in good style, put into a regular trade, and guarantee a good dividend to the shareholders on their stock of £330,000.

The largest emporium for furs in the world is doubtless Moscow; and apropos of this last named city, we recently learned from one who was present at the first World's Fair in London, 1851, where the furs from Moscow for the exhibition were being unrolled, he observed that each fur contained a swan's quill one end of which was lightly corked. On equipping of a Russian gentleman who had the fur in charge, he was informed that the quills contained liquid silver, and were a certain preventative of the attacks of moths. Next to Moscow as a fur emporium comes St. Petersburg, then London, Leipsic, etc. In this country New York is the great fur mart, and Maiden Lane the street where furriers most do congregate.

IRON WORKS IN THE U. STATES.—There are 1,555 iron works in the United States—882 furnaces; 488 forges, and 225 rolling mills, which produce annually about 850,000 tons of iron, worth in ordinary years \$50,000,000. Mississippi, Louisiana, Florida, Texas, Iowa, Minnesota, California and Oregon only have no iron works.

Love's Young Dream—Now-a-days.

Oh! tell me of that distant sea
Roll wide between me and my lover,
For he, I'm sure, is at his ease—
And I'm in clover.

And don't tell me that foreign parts
Will ever make me, dear forget him;
Nor will he take to breaking hearts,
Unless I let him.

He writes to me by every post,
And every post takes back my answer;
He writes of 'muffins,' sleighs and frost—
I of my dancer.

So don't tell me that I must mope,
While he's in Canada recruiting;
He's neither Bishop, Saint, nor Pope,
And fond of shooting.

I wish you'd write to him some day,
How very badly I'm behaving;
He'd send back word at once to say
He thought you raving.

He likes my going to a ball,
And talking German with Lord Rowan;
D'you think that, out at Montreal,
He flirts with no one?

Ah! you don't know him. I must own
I've seen you flirt, my pretty cousin,
But Willy soon would flirt you down,
And send a dozen.

Don't talk such sentimental stuff—
You preach as if I were a baby;
As Willy says, 'I'm not a muff,
Nor he, a gaby.'

I know he's very fond of me—
I know I'm very fond of Willy;
And as to doubts and jealousy,
We're not so silly.

We both intend to have our fun,
And then to marry one another;
And, as the music is begun,
Pray, no more bother.

[Blackwood. H. D. W.]

A Justly Merited Rebuke.

The following account of the humiliation of a purse proud merchant by one of his abused clerks, we take from the U. S. Police Gazette:

"Oh, but, man, proud man!
Dressed in a little brief authority,
Most ignorant of what he's most assured,
His glassy essence, like an angry ape,
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
As makes the angels weep."

A HEARTLESS MONOPOLIST.—A. T. Stewart is king among dry goods men. He has his marble palace, and has killed off most of the little houses in his line, and made their proprietors his clerks. He looks upon humanity with about as much feeling as upon his stale stock, and as soon as his holiday trade began to slacken, sacked some fifty of his clerks and other employees, without warning or hesitation. "Whistling them down the wind to prey on fortune," or starve. Many of those summarily discharged have served him faithfully for many years, and one among the number, who had been in Mr. Stewart's employ about six or seven years, doing his duty in the most exceptional manner, ventured to remonstrate against the peremptory dismissal of himself and fellow clerks, and begged that Mr. S. would at least furnish him in return for his prolonged service and fidelity, with a recommendation to enable him to procure another situation. Mr. Stewart refused, and told the applicant he could not be bothered. The clerk persisted. The bloated millionaire turned upon him in wrath, and bade him go about his business, as his time was too precious to be wasted upon such "loafers" as he.

The salesman, who possessed the feelings and spirit of a gentleman, demanded to know if that insulting epithet was applied to him; and on receiving a reply in the affirmative, as the boy says, "drew off and let him have it," and with one blow brought the colossal monopolist to the floor, minus two of his front teeth. The head of the marble house thought he was struck by a thunderbolt, for it seemed incredible that a mere mortal, and a clerk at that, could dare to prostrate so great a man. Upon assuming himself, however, of the audacious fact, he had his assailant arrested and taken to the police Court; but reflecting, how small and contemptible he would appear in such a case, Mr. Stewart thought it better not to make any charge against the man who had taught him to serve a lesson, and he was consequently allowed to go on his way rejoicing.

An Arkansas editor, after marrying, thus commented in rhyme on the event: "There is not in this wide world a happier life Than to sit by the fire-place and tickle your wife, To kiss her warm lips in your moments of glee, And twist the cat's tail when it jumps on your knee."

Last winter, it is said, a cow floated down the Mississippi river on a piece of ice, and caught such a cold that she has yielded nothing but ice-cream ever since.

Anecdote of Corwin.

The Frankfort (Ky.) correspondent of the Louisville Journal tells the following:

In the House, the bill appropriating \$15,000 to the Blind Asylum was passed, and leave was asked and obtained to bring in a vast number of bills. Indeed enough work was initiated to-day to keep the Legislature at work until the 4th of July. And now, while I am in the humor, I want to endeavor to transfer to paper an excellent story, which a mad wag tells most imitatively. Nearly all the political readers of the Journal know William R. Campbell, for so many years the Whig door-keeper of the House of Representatives here. He is responsible for the following:

In the year 1836 Campbell went to Ohio from Nicholas county in this state on the hunt for some runaway negroes. He intended to go to Snake Creek, Warren county, Ohio, where there was a negro settlement, which he had reason to believe harbored his runaways. He stopped at Lebanon, the county seat of Warren, his horse being sore and jaded, and entering the hotel there entered his name on the register. It was about three weeks after the Kentucky State election, and as soon as the loungers discovered that he was from this side of the river they crowded round to learn the result, and one gentleman inquired of him who had been elected Governor. Campbell told him that Judge Clarke had been elected Governor over Mr. Flournoy. The inquirer did not believe this, and offered to bet \$100 that it was not the case.

Campbell told him he was not in the habit of betting, but assured him that his information was correct. Just then a black fellow, who had come into the bar-room, a thin dapper fellow, who looked like a barbarian—stepped forward and told the gentleman he was the man for his bet, but the gentleman said he did not want to bet with him, but to take the Kentuckian down, for they were always a bragging set. The black fellow then asked Campbell if he was from Kentucky, and receiving an affirmative answer, proposed they should take a walk together. Campbell hesitated at first, as he was not in the habit of such associations, but remembering the object of his mission, and thinking the darkey could put him on the track of his runaways, he finally consented; as he was somewhat curious to know the object of the request. When on the street he asked Campbell if he ever drank. Campbell replied, "yes, sometimes," upon which his sable guide led him into a coffee-house, and asked if they had any bacon for sale. The keeper said no, when the black fellow told him that he owed him a small bill already, and if he would sell him some bacon he would pay him all, but if he would not he should pay nothing. The keeper then set out some whisky and they both took a drink. Campbell, however, omitted the touching of glasses, as he says, "because it was not customary in Kentucky to hob or nob with a negro."

After the libation, Campbell, seeing an engine passing to a fire, rushed out into the crowd and made several dexterous dodges and passes among the firemen and citizens in hopes to escape his companion, who was becoming rather a bore, and he did not much care to have his friends see him in such company. He contrived to escape and return to the hotel, where he was very soon rejoined by his sable friend. Campbell thought this was becoming rather familiar, and so, to avoid him, he walked out to the stables to look after his nag, but his dark shadow soon followed him. Thinking he would commence a conversation which might lead to inquiries about Snake Creek, he asked what was good for the sore back of a horse chafed with the saddle. The presumed barber seemed a horse leech also, for he promptly replied, "Calomel, dry calomel, the very best thing in the world, sprinkled dry over the raw spot." Campbell, tho' he regarded the fellow as useful, as well as ornamental, was anxious to get rid of him, and so returned toward the hotel again, but his shadow would be at his side. If he fell behind, it would fall back too, and if he hurried his step, it would accelerate its speed. Finally, they stopped, and the intruder commenced the following colloquy: "From what county in Kentucky do you hail?"

"Nicholas."

"Ah! that adjoins Bourbon, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"I thought so. I was born in Bourbon myself. Do you know Gov. Burtelf?"

"Very well."

"Do you know Garrett Davis?"

"I do."

"Do you know Chilton Allen?"

"Intimately well."

"Ah! Kentucky is a great State, and you have a great man living among you, Sir—the greatest man the country has ever known or can ever know."

"Whom do you refer to?"

"Henry Clay, Sir—a man, Sir, a head and shoulders above every other man in the Union."

"Why, my good fellow, where did you get acquainted with all these gentlemen?"

"Oh, I served in Congress with them."

"You! why who are you—what's your name?"

"Corwin, Sir—Tom Corwin!"

There! isn't that the best joke on Corwin's dark complexion extant? I don't think it has ever been put to paper before, and it is too good to be lost.

SCHOOL EXAMINATION.—Class in general information, stand up. The class consisting of four youths in various conditions of frowiness, and in garments of the usual counterfeited patched hue, struggle up and prepare for the ordeal.

"Now, then, Jim Smithers—What is a politician?"

"A feller which serves an apprenticeship to living, selling his friends, drinking bad whisky, and neglecting his family, until he gets out of his time, when he gets to be a journeyman office-hunter or a boss office-holder."

"Good! Now, then, next.—What is a popular preacher?"

"A feller who never has a call from the Lord for less than five thousand a year and expenses, including donation parties; also, a feller which amuses himself a lecturing about the country at fifty dollars a pop.—He gives liberally of nothing to the poor, serves the devil in such a way as he thinks will least offend the Lord; wears first class broadcloth and preaches agin pride; rides to church in a carriage and condemns poor people for riding in the cars, and whenever he gets tired of business he gets into an interesting decline, gets a pension from his grateful congregation and becomes a religious sporter. Or else his feelings get too overpowered, and he gets superstitious officially, when if he gets his deserts he'd be suspended physically with a rope."

"Right, next. What is a fool?"

"Well, he's a feller who thinks every man he meets is honest, a fellow who imagines he can make money by being generous to misers, liberal to colporteurs and missionary societies and honest toward rogues."

"Well, and what becomes of them?"

"Of who?"

"Why, fools."

"Yes—well, them that don't go in to startin' newspapers or managin' opera houses for a livin', generally contrive to pick up a precarious and onsatin livin' as schoolmasters."

"Class dismissed; half holiday."

Sidney Smith was complaining of a young gentleman, who, although many years his junior, was in the habit of addressing him by his christian name, a privilege which, as Sidney Smith remarked, he only allowed his most intimate friends.

Soon after the gentleman in question entered the room, and, familiarly addressing Smith as 'Sidney,' inquired how he thought of passing the day. "For my part," he added, "the Archbishop of Canterbury (the then Dr. Howley) has often invited me to pay him a visit at addington Park, and I think I shall drive down and return in the cool of the evening."

"Ah!" returned Sidney, then let me give you a word of advice; I know something of the Archbishop; he is a very excellent man, but rather proud; don't call him 'William,' he might not like it."

A roar of laughter followed this significant speech, and as the discomfited youth left the room, Sidney Smith turned round and quietly remarked, "I think I have settled the cool of the evening at last."

A MOHAMMEDAN RELIC.—The Turkish government has just purchased a relic of inestimable value to Islamism. It is an autograph letter from the Prophet Mohammed to the Macaneas of Egypt, to call the Coptic nation to the faith of Islam. In his report to the French Institute of May 10, 1852, M. Berlin, since filled the functions of chief interpreter to the army of the East, proved the authenticity of this ancient parchment.

The question is on.—"Where do sea birds slake their thirst?" but we have never seen it satisfactorily answered till a few days ago. An old shipper with whom we were conversing on the subject, says that he had frequently seen these birds at sea far from any land that could furnish water, hovering around, and under a storm cloud, clattering like ducks on a hot day at a pond, and drinking in the drops of rain as they fell. They will smell a rain squall a hundred miles, or even further off, and seek for it with almost inconceivable swiftness. How long sea birds can exist without water is only a matter of conjecture, but probably their powers of enduring thirst are increased by habit, and possibly they can do without it for many days, if not for several weeks.

Sydney Smith says: "A good joke goes a great way in the country. I have known one last pretty well for seven years. I remember a joke after a meeting of the clergy, in Yorkshire, where there was a Rev. Mr. Buckle, who never spoke when I gave his health, saying that he was a buckle without a tongue. Most persons who were within hearing laughed, but my next neighbor sat unmoved in thought. At last, a quarter of an hour after we were all done, he suddenly nudged me, exclaiming, 'I see now what you mean, Mr. Smith, you meant a joke.'—'Yes, sir,' said I, 'I believe I did.' said I, 'I believe I did.' Upon which he began laughing so heartily that I thought he would choke and was obliged to pat him on the back."

A REMINISCENCE.—A writer of court recollections for an Indiana paper mentions a curious incident within his own experience. Happening to stroll in the U. S. Court room at Baltimore in 1828, he found a venerable Judge on the bench, a lawyer addressing the court, and another taking notes of his speech. These three and marshal composed every person in the room but myself. They were all strangers. I asked the marshal who they were. "The Judge," said he, "is Chief Justice Marshall, the gentleman addressing the court is Wm. Wirt, and the one taking notes is Roger B. Toney," three of three of the most distinguished men in the United States; and yet, in a city with fifty thousand souls, they were unable to draw an audience to the court room.

MEAT AND GREENS.—About the time of the rise of Know-nothingism in Kentucky, in 1855, an ardent young 'American' was bedeviling an Irishman, by telling him that 'as soon as the Know-nothings get here they will eat you.'

"No, no, says Pat, 'I guess not.'

"Yes they will—blood meat and bones."

"I am not afraid of them—and they are as likely to eat you as me."

"No; they don't eat American meat—they only eat Irish meat."

"Yes but it's spring, now, and won't they want greens with their meat—an' sure you'll do for greens!"

Young America caved.

They have a "Yankee trick" of throwing hot coppers to the Italian organ-grinders in Boston, who burn their fingers in picking them up and create a laugh for the modern Athenians; yet the same class contributed \$38 to the aid of the Lawrence sufferers.

Let friendship creep gently to height—if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.

DIED.

In Marysville, California, on the 10th of February, after a brief illness of brain fever, Orlando M. Douglas, only daughter of James G. and Mary M. Douglas, in the tenth year of her age.

The news of his daughter's death reached Mr. Douglas at Camp Floyd a few days ago, and must have proved a severe shock to his feelings, as he had received no previous information of her illness. To the sorrow which this bereavement must have caused him as well as Mrs. Douglas, many persons in this city who were acquainted with the family during their sojourn here last year, will bear sincere and hearty sympathy. Mr. Douglas left, the day after receiving information of his daughter's death, for California, to join his afflicted and mourning wife.

—At Camp Floyd, U. T., on Friday, February 17th, after a lingering illness of consumption, D. J. Thompson. Mr. Thompson was born in Shelbyville in Kentucky, and was about 34 years old. Before his constitution became impaired, he was a man noted alike for his activity and energy in business, and his intelligence and ability as a correspondent of the press from this Territory.

THE VALLEY TAN.

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Wasted Time.

Alone in the dark and silent night,
With the heavy thoughts of a vanished year,
When evil deeds come back to sight,
And good deeds rise with a welcome cheer;
Alone with the spectres of the past,
That come with the old year's dying chime,
There glooms one shadow dark and vast,
The shadow of Wasted Time.

The chances of happiness cast away,
The opportunities never sought,
The good resolves that every day
Have died in the impotence of thought;
The slow advance and the backward step
In the rugged path we have striven to climb;
How they furrow the brow and pale the lip,
When we talk with Wasted Time.

What are we now? what had we been,
Had we hoarded time as the miser's gold,
Striving our need to win,
Through the summer's heat and the winter's cold;
Shrinking from nought that the world could do,
Fearing nought but the touch of crime,
Laboring, struggling, all seasons thro',
And knowing no Wasted Time?

Who shall recall the vanished years?
Who shall hold back this ebbing tide
That leaves its remorse and sad and
Tears,
And washes away all things beside?
Who shall give us the strength e'en now,
To leave forever this holiday rhyme,
To shake off this sloth from heart and brow,
And battle with Wasted Time?

The years that pass come not again,
The things that die no life renew;
But e'en from the rust of his creaking chain
A golden truth is glimmering through;
That to him who learns from errors past,
And turns away with strength sublime,
And makes each year outdo the last,
There is no Wasted Time.

Origin of the Mormon Imposture.

In an old number of *Littell's Living Age*, we find the following account of the origin of the Mormon Church and its founders. We trust that the views of the writer, expressed in 1851, about having a State as the result of such fanaticism and folly, as far removed in the future now as when uttered:

The Rochester *American* publishes the following from a forthcoming work by Mr. Turner, entitled a "History of Philip and Gorbam's Purchase." Though not entirely new, it is succinct, and communicates some facts coming within the author's personal knowledge:

As we are now at the home of the Smith family—in sight of "Mormon Hill"—a brief pioneer history will be looked for, of the strange, and singularly successful religious sect—the Mormons; and brief it must be, merely starting it in its career, and leaving it to their especial historian to trace them to Kirtland, Nauvoo, Beaver Island, and Utah, or the Salt Lake.

Joseph Smith, the father of the prophet Joseph Smith, Jr., was from the Merrimack river, N. H. He first settled in or near Palmyra village, but as early as 1819 was the occupant of some new land on "Stafford street," in the town of Manchester, near the line of Palmyra. "Mormon Hill" is near the plank road about half way between the villages of Palmyra and Manchester. The elder Smith had been a Universalist, and subsequently a Methodist;

was a good deal of a smatterer in scriptural knowledge, but the seed of revelation was sown on weak ground; he was a great babler, credulous, not especially industrious, a money-digger, prone to the marvelous; and, withal, a little given to difficulties with neighbors, and petty lawsuits. Not a very propitious account of the father of a prophet—the founder of a state; but there was a "woman in the case."

Mrs. Smith was a woman of strong, uncultivated intellect; artful and cunning; imbued with an ill-regulated religious enthusiasm. The incipient hints, the first givings out that a prophet was to spring from her humble household, came from her; and when matters were maturing for denouement, she gave out that such and such ones—always fixing upon those who had both money and credulity—were to be instruments in some great work of new revelation. The old man was rather her faithful co-worker, or executive exponent. Their son, Alva, was originally intended or designated, by fireside consultations and solemn and mysterious out-door hints, as the forthcoming prophet. The mother and the father said he was the chosen one; but Alva, however spiritual he may have been, had a carnal appetite; ate too many green turnips, sickened and died. Thus the world lost a prophet, and Mormonism a leader, the designs, iniquously and wickedly attributed to Providence, were defeated; and all in consequence of a surfeit of raw turnip. Who will talk of the cackling geese of Rome, or any other small and innocent causes of mighty events after this? The mantle of the prophet which Mrs. and Mr. Joseph Smith, and one Oliver Cowdery had worn themselves—every thread of it—fell upon their next eldest son, Joseph Smith, Jr.

And a most unpromising recipient of such a trust was this same Joseph Smith, Jr., afterwards "Jo Smith." He was lounging, idle, (not to say vicious,) and possessed of less than ordinary intellect. The author's own recollections of him are distinct. He used to come into the village of Palmyra, with little jags of wood, from his back-woods home; sometimes patronizing a village grocery too freely; sometimes finding an odd job to do about the store of Seymour Scovell; and once a week he would stroll in to the office of the old Palmyra *Register* for his father's paper. How impious in us young "dare devils" to once in a while blacken the face of the then meddling, inquisitive lounging—but afterwards prophet—with the old-fashioned balls, when he used to put himself in the way of the working of the old-fashioned Ramage press! The editor of the *Cultivator* at Albany—esteemed as he may justly consider himself for his subsequent enterprise and usefulness; may think of it with contrition and repentance, that he once helped thus to disfigure the face of a prophet, and, remotely, the founder of a state.

But Joseph had a little ambition, and some very laudable aspirations; the mother's intellect occasionally shone out in him feebly, especially when he used to help us to solve some portentous questions of moral or political ethics, in our juvenile debating club, which we moved down to the old red school-house on Durfee street, to get rid of the annoyance of critics that used to drop in upon us in the village; and, subsequently, after catching a spark of Methodism in the camp-meeting, away down in the woods, on the Vienna road, he was a very passable exhorter in evening meetings.

Legends of hidden treasure had long designated Mormon Hill as the repository. Old Joseph had dug there, and young Joseph had not only heard his father and mother relate the marvellous tales of buried wealth, but had accompanied his father in the midnight delvings, and incantations of the spirits that guarded it.

If a buried revelation was to be exhumed, how natural was it that the Smith family, with their credulity, and their assumed presentiment that a prophet was to come from their household, should be connected with it; and that Mormon Hill was the place where it would be found!

It is believed by those who were best acquainted with the Smith family, and most conversant with all the Gold Bible movements, that there is no foundation for the statement that their original manuscript was written by a Mr. Spaulding, of Ohio. A supplement to the Gold Bible, "The Book of Commandments," in all probability was written by Rigdon, and he may have been aided by Spaulding's manuscript; but the book itself is without doubt a production of the Smith family, aided by Oliver Cowdery, who was school teacher on Stafford street, an intimate of the Smith family, and identified with the whole matter. The production, as all will conclude who have read it, or even given it a cursory review, is not that of an educated man or woman. The bungling attempt to counterfeit the style of the scriptures; the intermixture of modern phraseology; the ignorance of chronology and geography; its utter crudeness and baldness, as a whole, stamp its character, and clearly exhibit its vulgar origin. It is a strange medley of scripture, romance, and bad composition.

The primitive design of Mrs. Smith, her husband, Jo and Cowdery, was money-making; blended with which perhaps was a desire for notoriety, to be obtained by a cheat and fraud. The idea of being the founders of a new sect was an after-thought, in which they were aided by others.

The first means of carrying out their plans, a victim was selected to obviate that difficulty. Martin Harris was a farmer of Palmyra, the owner of a good farm, and an honest, worthy citizen; but especially given to religious enthusiasm, new creeds, the more extravagant the better; a monomaniac, in fact. Joseph Smith, upon whom the mantle of prophecy had fallen after the sad fate of Alva, began to make demonstrations. He informed Harris of the great discovery, and that it had been revealed to him that he (Harris) was a chosen instrument to aid in the great work of surprising the world with a new revelation. They had hit upon the right man. He mortgaged his fine farm to pay for printing the book, assumed a grave, mysterious, and unearthly deportment; and made here and there among his acquaintances solemn announcements of the great event that was transpiring. His version of the discovery, as communicated to him by the prophet Joseph himself, is well remembered by several respectable citizens of Palmyra, to whom he made early disclosures. "It was in substance as follows:

The prophet Joseph was directed by an angel where to find, by excavation, at the place afterwards called Mormon Hill, the gold plates; and was compelled by the angel, much against his will, to be the interpreter of the sacred record they contained, and publish it to the world. That the plates contained a record of the ancient inhabitants of this country, "engraved by Mormon the son of Nephi." That on the top of the box containing the plates, "a pair of large spectacles were found, the stones or glass set in which were opaque to all but the prophet; that these belonged to Mormon, the engraver of the plates, and without them he plates could not be read." Harris assumed that himself and Cowdery were the chosen amanuenses, and that the prophet Joseph, cutained from the world and them, with his spectacles read from the gold plates what they committed to paper.

Harris exhibited to an informant of the author the manuscript title-page. On it was drawn, nicely and

bunglingly, concentric circles, between, above, and below, which were characters with little resemblance to letters, apparently a miserable imitation of hieroglyphics, the writer may somewhere have seen. To guard against profane curiosity, the prophet has given out that no one but himself, not even his chosen co-operators must be permitted to see them, on pain of instant death. Harris had never seen the plates, but the glowing account of their massive richness excited other than spiritual hopes, and he, upon one occasion, got a village silversmith to help him estimate their value, taking as a basis the prophet's account of their dimensions. It was a blending of the spiritual and utilitarian that threw a shadow of doubt upon Martin's sincerity. This, and some anticipations he indulged in as to the profits that would arise from the sale of the Gold Bible, made it then, as it is now, a mooted question whether he was altogether a dupe.

The wife of Harris was a rank infidel and heretic, touching the whole thing, and decidedly opposed to her husband's participation in it. With sacrilegious hands she seized over a hundred of the manuscript pages of the new revelation, and burned or secreted them. It was agreed by Smith and family, Cowdery and Harris, not to transcribe these again, but to let so much of the new revelation drop out, as the "evil spirit" would get up a story that the second translation did not agree with the first. A very ingenious method, surely, of guarding against the possibility that Mrs. Harris had preserved the manuscript with which they might be confronted, should they attempt an imitation of their own miserable patchwork.

The prophet did not get his lesson well upon the start, or the household of the impostors were in fault. After he had told his story, in his absence, the rest of the family made a new version of it to one of their neighbors. They showed him such a pebble as may any day be picked up on the shore of lake Ontario, the common hornblende—carefully wrapped in cotton and kept in a mysterious box. They said it was by looking at this stone, in a hat, the light excluded, that Joseph discovered the plates. This, it will be observed, differs materially from Joseph's story of the angel. It was the same stone the Smiths had used in money-digging, and in some pretended discoveries of stolen property.

Long before the Gold Bible demonstration, the Smith family had, with some sinister object in view, whispered another fraud in the ears of the credulous. They pretended that, in digging for money at Mormon Hill, they came across a chest, three by two feet in size, covered with a dark-colored stone. In the center of the stone was a white spot about the size of sixpence. Enlarging the spot increased to the size of a twenty-four pound shot, and then exploded with a terrible noise. The chest vanished and all was utter darkness.

It may be safely presumed that in no other instance have prophets and the chosen and designated of angels, been quite as calculating and worldly as were those of Stafford street, Mormon Hill, and Palmyra. The only business contract—veritable instrument in writing—that was ever executed by spiritual agents, has been preserved, and should be among the archives of the new State of Utah. It is signed by the prophet Joseph himself, and witnessed by Oliver Cowdery, and secures to Martin Harris one half of the proceeds of the sale of the Gold Bible until he was fully reimbursed in the sum of \$2,500, the cost of printing.

The after-thought which has been alluded to—the enlarging of original intentions—was at the suggestion of S. Rigdon, of Ohio, who made his appearance and blended himself with the poorly devised scheme of imposture, about the time the book was issued from the press. He unworthily

bore the title of a Baptist elder, but had by some previous freak, if the author is rightly informed, forfeited his standing with that respectable religious denomination. Designing, ambitious and dishonest, under the semblance of sanctity and assumed spirituality, he was just the man for the use of the Smith household and their half-dupe and half-designing abettors; and they were just the fit instruments to be desired. He became at once the Hamlet, or more appropriately perhaps, the Mawworm of the play.

Under the auspices of Rigdon, a new sect, the Mormons, was projected. Prophecies fell thick and fast from the lips of Joseph; old Mrs. Smith assumed all the airs of a mother of a prophet; that particular family of Smiths were singled out and became exalted above all their legion of name-sakes. The bald, clumsy cheat found here and there an enthusiast, a monomaniac or a knave, in and around its primitive locality, to help it upon its start; and soon, like another scheme of imposture, (that had a little of dignity and plausibility in it,) it had its Hejira, or flight, to Kirtland, then to Nauvoo; then to a short resting place in Missouri—and then on and over the Rocky Mountains to Utah or the Salt Lake. Banks, printing-offices, temples, cities, and finally a state, have arisen under its auspices. Converts have multiplied to tens of thousands. In several of the countries of Europe there are preachers and organized sects of Mormons; believers in the divine mission of Joseph Smith & Co!

And here the subject must be dismissed. If it has been treated lightly—with a seeming levity—it is because it will admit of no other treatment. There is no dignity about the whole thing; nothing to entitle it to mild treatment. It deserves none of the charity extended to ordinary religious fanaticism, for knavery and fraud have been with it indolently and progressively. It has not the poor merit of ingenuity. Its success is a slur upon the age. Fanaticism promoted it at first; then ill-advised persecution; then the designs of demagogues who wished to command the suffrage of its followers; until finally an American Congress has abetted the fraud and imposition by its acts, and we are to have a state of our proud Union—in this boasted era of light and knowledge—the very name which will sanction and dignify the fraud and falsehood of Mormon Hill, the gold plates and the spurious revelation. This much, at least, might have been omitted out of decent respect to the moral and religious sense of the people of the old states.

Gerrit Smith has got over his "scare." It is said he now sleeps, has a good appetite and talks freely upon recent events. The poor old man evidently thought his time had come, and that Gov. Wise, to use his friend Fred Douglass' words; was going to "bag him." He should remember that Mr. Mason's committee has not got through yet, and it may be necessary to have a relapse.

A Toast.—At a celebration at Port Jervis, the following sentiment was given by Joseph Gibson:

Intemperance—the great Railroad from respectability to ruin—mankind its only freight—the devil its superintendent—the Board of Excise its Directors—rumsellers its engineers and conductors—tippling shops its cars—distilleries its locomotives—prisons and insane asylums its depots and station-houses—its track built on broken hearts and ruined fortunes. With the help of a just God, and the Main Law, we'll annul the Charter—discharge the engineers and conductors—reverse the steam and save the freight.

"My political opinions, sir, are wholly uncommitted." "Well, sir, 'tis a pity your political deeds were not uncommitted too."

We publish in our paper a lengthy communication from Mr. Wm. H. Rogers, in regard to the Mountain Meadows massacre, and a trip which he took to the vicinity where it occurred in the spring of the year 1859. The subject

The first section of this act provides that no person shall be permitted to manufacture for sale or sell any spirituous liquors without first obtaining license therefor as provided in section 2nd of the same act. There is an exception made however, in the case of the "Hot Springs Brewery" at the point of the mountain Utah cove, and those breweries now established at Fairfield, near Camp Floyd. Why this exception was made in favor of these breweries alluded to above is unable to determine, unless it was a perfect knowledge of the fact that any attempt to enforce a law so obviously unjust and arbitrary in its provision would not only be resisted by an appeal to the proper authorities in that district but if necessary, rendered abortive in force. But it is very probable that resistance to this law would be offered by the proprietors of the breweries referred to. As the law provides that the (the proprietors) shall be entitled to manufacture and sell at their respective establishments, and also upon the payment by them for a license not exceeding three hundred dollars." Thus it would appear that the letter of the law would be clearly complied with by the proprietors of said breweries paying the sum of five or ten dollars to the county court.

The Organic Act, or fundamental law of the Territory, provides for the establishment of no other courts than those mentioned in the 9th section; consequently, having defined what courts should be established here with their respective powers and limits, a just and fair interpretation of the meaning and intent of Congress, at the time of establishing Territorial government for this Territory, and the policy for its successful operation, does not preclude the idea, that the Legislature should offer outside the Organic Act, and arrogate to themselves a creative power not conferred or provided for by Congress. The establishment therefore of a County Court, conferring upon

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From Occasional correspondence with the Philadelphia Press.

The Men Behind the Scenes at Washington.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 13, 1860.

In one of Mr. Bulwer's last and best novels he lifts the veil from the innermost secrets of English statesmanship, and shows how often the ablest of the political leaders of that country are indebted to the unknown and unheralded skill, labor and learning of others. What is true of that country is singularly true of this. We see the prominent figures playing their parts on the stage, but we never see or hear of those behind the scenes—without whom they would be sorry actors indeed. We see the hands on the face of the clock, but not the machinery that moves them. I have often thought that it may repay the investigation of a list if the hard working and obscure intellects engaged in Washington and elsewhere, in supplying brains and material to our great men could be prepared and printed.

Take the single case of the Committee of Ways and Means in the House of Representatives. This the most important of all the standing committees. In it the whole financial policy of the government is annually and constantly developed and ventilated. All the estimates of all the departments are sent into this financial mill, where they are picked, winnowed and prepared for the action of the representatives of the people. The details are vast and complicated, calling for an immense amount of reflection, arrangement, and toil. The chairman of this committee is to the House of Representatives what the Chancellor of the Exchequer is to the English Parliament, and, next to the Speaker, the most important man in Congress. The House is compelled to take his reports upon faith, and, therefore, the selection of the chairman is one of the most delicate and important duties of the Speaker. Every dollar appropriated must first receive the sanction of the Committee of Ways and Means. The army, the navy, the Indian department, the General Post Office, the Land Office, the judiciary, in all its various ramifications; the officers of the customs, the foreign agents of the government, in every part of the world; indeed, the entire administration of this confederacy comes to this committee, seeking the means for its continuance and its operations. Imagine such a personage as Jehu G. Jones, head of the Committee of Ways and Means. Utterly unskilled in the science of government, unblest in intellect, an inferior lawyer, a very awkward parliamentarian, he could no more master the labor or comprehend the details of that position than a blacksmith could understand the machinery of a watch. Even the most accomplished statesman is compelled, when placed in the chairmanship of this committee, to rely upon the efforts of others. The brains of the Committee of Ways and Means are supplied by Mr. Cochran, a clerk, (a modest, quiet, unassuming man, who has served in that capacity a number of years,) who devotes himself at all times to the preparation of the bills, and to the collection of data and information from the various departments of the government. Those who know him speak of him as an extraordinary intellectual machine. His knowledge of figures is so accurate, his integrity so unquestionable, that his calculations are accepted and adopted at once. He may be said, indeed, to be counselor, advisor and director in reference to the most important appropriations. No scheme, however craftily concealed, can pass unchallenged by this sentinel at the door of the national treasury. I understand that he has already prepared all the bills for the action of Congress, and when the Speaker is elected, and the Committee of Ways and Means appointed, they will be immediately presented to the House. And yet, who ever hears of Mr. Cochran, except those who care to inquire into the secrets of the business in this great political center.

Another of these unknown, yet indispensable public servants, is Mr. John M. Barclay, of Indiana, journal clerk of the House of Representatives. Mr. Barclay is as thoroughly versed in the parliamentary secrets

and details as Cochran is in the expenditures and revenues of the government. As you enter the House, when it is fully organized, you will see standing on the right of the Speaker a young gentleman named Thaddeus Maurice, who may be called the prompter of the presiding officer. He began his service as a page, and I think it was Mr. Cobb who first took advantage of his skill and talent, and from that day he has been consulted by all the Speakers. When a new Congress assembles it is curious to observe how rapidly he becomes acquainted with the names and appearance of the members; and those who applaud the Speaker for his readiness and proficiency do not know that the quiet, unpretending young man by his side frequently puts the words in the Speaker's mouth.

The Judiciary.

The ninth section of the Organic Act provides for the Judicial department. It declares that this power shall be vested in a Supreme Court, District Court, Probate Court and Justices of the Peace—the District Judges (who compose the Supreme Court) under this act, are appointed by the President. It leaves the Probate Judge and Justice of the Peace, to the appointment of the Territorial Legislature.

It limits the jurisdiction of the Justices of the Peace to matters in controversy of \$100 and under, and prohibits them from taking cognizance of title to lands.

The Supreme Court, the District Court and the Probate Courts are to exercise such jurisdiction as may be prescribed by law of the Legislature. It might be said that this gave to the Legislature plenary power of the jurisdiction of the Courts. The same section of the Organic Act, however, provides that,

Writs of error, bills of exceptions and appeals shall be allowed in all cases from the final decisions of said District Court to the Supreme Court.

But in no place does it provide for any appeal from the Probate Court, thus ignoring the idea that the Probate Court was to "possess any jurisdiction in matters, save and except those which legitimately belong to and are exercised by courts of that denomination, to wit, over estates of deceased persons, lunatics, minors, &c. It is absurd to suppose that Congress designed these inferior Judges of Probate were to be entrusted with unlimited jurisdiction, without guaranteeing an appeal to some superior tribunal. Doubtless it was intended that where the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace ended, there, that of the District Court should commence. The first Territorial legislature made the Judiciary the subject of its first act. This act declares,

That the District Courts shall exercise jurisdiction, both in civil and criminal cases, when not otherwise provided by law.

In this vague language it defines the power of these Courts.

By section 29 it declares,

The several Probate Courts in their respective counties, have power to exercise original jurisdiction both civil and criminal, as well in Chancery as at Common law, when not prohibited by legislative enactment.

By the first it will be seen it only confers on the District Courts such jurisdiction not otherwise provided by law. On the Probate Courts it confers all jurisdiction not actually prohibited by law. Making the powers of the Probate Judge, who holds his appointment from the Legislature, far more ample than those of the District Judges. The next section 30, makes an insidious showing of subordination to the District Court, but its language is too studiously evasive not to strike even the most superficial. It reads thus:

Appeals are allowed from all decrees and decisions of the Probate to the District Courts, except when otherwise expressed on the merit of any matter affecting the rights or interests of individuals.

The exception as fully abrogating all right of appeal as language construed by a Meadon judge can make it.

It was obviously thus the intention by this species of legislation, to pervert the administration of the laws, from the tribunals constituted by Congress, to the ministers and crea-

tures of Mormon power. In every county of the Territory the Probate Judge ranges over the whole domain of the law, with the scales of justice and the sword of retribution. No crime so vast; no charge involving life or liberty he may not punish; no rights of property so important and intricate he may not weigh; and from his august decrees "appeals are allowed, except on the merit of any matter affecting the rights or interests of individuals." It is just to presume, the term *individuals* applies to the "Gentiles," whether to the "Saints," we can express no opinion. So much for the Judiciary as moulded by the hands of Brigham Young. In the day when he presided over the Territory and his myrmidons filled the Legislature, it was with due form placed upon the statute book. Gov. Cumming and all the army of the United States cannot repeal it, so long as this people shall maintain control of the Legislature. In another we shall review more generally the Statutes of Utah.—Territorial Enterprise

A WEAK SISTER AND AN INJURED BROTHER.—Caution to Clergymen.

Rev. A. S. Finch publishes in the Brockport Advertiser a card of warning to the public, and his brethren, the clergymen, in particular, against a woman whom he married early last fall, and who has since deserted and ruined him. He explains how his ruin was accomplished. While attending the Brockport Camp Meeting, a woman, small in stature, and wearing specs, and prepossessing in appearance, appeared, pursued him in a carriage, told him of her esteem and how much she was worth, and induced him to marry her. He consented, the knot was tied, and she having accomplished his ruin, forsook him, probably to find another victim. Mr. Finch asserts in his card that this woman had served two men, at least, in the same way before—one residing at Belleville, C. W., the other in Wisconsin. The Wisconsin man she left in a desolate condition, with three children to provide for. Let her may immit similar outrages upon others of our sex, we give this much publicity to the statement. Clergymen who may be single susceptible to the influence of the sex and the blandishments of fortune—should beware of females small in stature, prepossessing in appearance, wearing specs, pretending to the possession of great wealth, and who pursue men in carriages to effect their ruin.

Names of the Months.

The names of the months were given by the Romans.

January, the first month, was so called from Janus, an ancient king of Italy, who was deified after his death, and derived from the latin word Januaries.

February, the second month, is derived from the latin word Februus, to purify, hence Februarius; for this month the ancient Romans offered up expiatory sacrifices for the purifying of the people.

March, the third month, anciently the first month is derived from the word Mars, the god of war.

April is so called from the latin Aprilus, i. e., opening; because in this month the vegetable world opens and buds forth.

May, the fifth month, is derived from the latin word Majores, so called by Romulus, in respect toward the Senators, hence Maies or May.

June, the sixth month, from the latin word Junus, or the youngest of people.

July, the seventh month, is derived from the latin word Julius, and so named in honor of Julius Casaa.

August, the eighth month, was called in honor of Augustus, by a decree of the Roman Senate, A. D. S.

September, the ninth month, from the latin word Septem, or seven, being the seventh from March.

October, the tenth month, from the latin word Octo, the eighth, hence October.

November, the eleventh month, from the latin word Novem, nine, being the ninth from March.

December, the twelfth month, from the latin word Decem, ten; so called because it was the tenth month from March, which was anciently the manner of beginning the year.

Two Views of the Case.—Judge C., U. S. Senator from Vermont, related to us a good anecdote the other day illustrative of abolitionism. The morning he was leaving home to enter upon his duties in this city, a straight-faced deacon, who looked upon the whole South as a great pandemonium, called on him and said: "Now, Judge, I want you to do all in your power to abolish slavery."

"Well," said the Judge, "how shall I proceed?"

"Oh, I don't know; but you must abolish it. It's a damnable curse, and must be abolished. You know more about law than I do. The church is my stronghold, but you understand national matters, Judge, and can devise some plan, and I know it."

"The only way I see to abolish it," said the Judge, "is to buy all the slaves and set them free."

"Well, go in for that; have a law passed that the North shall buy them, and then this trouble will end. Yes, you go in strong for that, Judge."

"Just as you say, deacon. I will agree to it in a moment, and will stand my share of the expense.—Here is Woodstock with three hundred inhabitants, and this town would be called on for about six hundred thousand dollars—and I will urge it before the Senate."

The good deacon opened his mouth, then his eyes, allowed his tongue to escape from one corner of his face, scratched his head, and tapped impatiently on the floor with his foot.—As the Judge was leaving the room the deacon's power of speech came to him, and he called out:

"Oh say, Judge, I guess you'd better let slavery alone: the poor black devils are better off in the South than up here in this cold climate!"

There are several just such deacons in the country.—Washington Paper.

The other night, a landlord discovering one of his customers, who was drunk, "sloshing about" in the mire, went to his assistance, and setting him up, said: "What was the matter?" "No," replied the boozy customer, "I ain't sick nor I ain't drunk—but I'm almighty discouraged!"

At a concert recently, at the conclusion of a song, "There's a Good Time Coming," a farmer rose and said, "Master could't you fix the date."

Troubles are like babies, they grow bigger by nursing.

LAST TRAIN, AND BEST GOODS!

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS WISH to call attention to their large assortment of Merchandise, now offered for sale at the Store house recently occupied by C. H. Bassett.

The people of this City and the public generally are assured that Our Stock of Goods CAN NOT be surpassed in this market, either for QUALITY or CHEAPNESS.

We have the Best Variety and the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FINE

DRESS GOODS

ever opened in this City.

SPLENDID DRESS SILKS,

CASHMERES,

MERINOS,

ALPACAS,

DELAINES,

LAWNS,

GINGHAMS,

CHAMBRAYS,

JACONETTS,

SWISS MUSLINS,

CRIMOLINE,

CHALIS,

RIBBONS,

VELVETS,

AND ALL SORTS OF TRIMMINGS.

CLOAKS,

MANTILLAS,

PARASOLS,

and every variety of

LADIES' GOODS,

CLOTHS, SATINETTS,

CASSIMERES, TWEEDS,

CORRUOYS, BOOTS AND

SHOES,

HATS AND

CAPS, AND

READY-MADE

CLOTHING.

GROCERIES AND DYE-STUFFS.

A full list of Yankee notions.

Don't forget Good and Cheap.

ROGERS, SHROPSHIRE & ROSS

Thirkhill & Sprout, TAILORS.

INFORM the public that they have opened a shop on Main Street, one door north of Goddard's Store, where they are prepared to attend to all branches of their trade, on the

SHORTEST NOTICE.

Having acquired our trade in New York City, we feel confident of giving satisfaction to such as may favor us with their patronage.

STEPHEN DEWOLFE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. Will attend promptly to collections and other business entrusted to his care. Office—on the corner formerly occupied by Ch. Manrice Smith, Esq., one door east of Moore & Green's store. 2-11.

GOOD TIME COMING. MONOPOLY DONE AWAY WITH. GEO. CRONYN & CO., SIGN OF THE BIG T

Refer to inform the Farmers and Public in general, that they are selling their splendid stock of STAPLE DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, DYE-STUFFS, &c., &c. Low for CASH or READY PAY, determined to make room for a new stock next summer. Their prices will be found reasonable.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Teas, B at quality, from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per lb.

Sugar, 3 lbs. for one dollar.

Coffee, 35 cts. per pound.

State Raisins, 30 cts. per pound.

With every other article in proportion.

A few of Hodge's Best Steel plows, 75 cts. per lb.

For Sale.

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, HATCHES, OATS, CHOP.

PSD WHEAT.

Traders and Peddlars will do well to call.

10-11

NEW GROCERY STORE OPENED.

One Door North of Nixon's.

To the citizens of Utah.—Call and

see at the new grocery store, one door north of Nixon's Store, if HORD & DICKSON are not selling very thing in the Grocery line.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

We have now opened and ready for sale, wholesale or retail, one of the best selected stock of

STAPLE GROCERIES

ever brought to this market, consisting in part of the following articles:—

Sugar, coffee, tea, rice, dried apples, soap, candles, molasses, starch, pepper, spice, alum, copperas, allspice, madder, indigo, powder, lead, shot, caps, vinegar, vanilla, ginger, mustard, oregano, saucers, of every kind, brandy, fruit, flavoring extracts, matches of every kind, nuts of all kinds, boxes, sewing, cotton and hemp, the best of the best, smoking, and chewing tobacco, nutmegs and cloves, and every other kind, at many other things too tedious to mention.

We will sell all of the above articles at as low figures as any house in Salt Lake City, and every thing alike, not one high and another low.

We also have a lot of Ames' celebrated sugar and

Home, put up expressly for this market.

Come with the cash and see our goods, and we know you will purchase.

We also wish to purchase a few hundred good

yon.

1-11

HORD & DICKSON.

GERARD B. ALLEN. OLIVER B. FILLEY.

FULTON IRON WORKS

Second & Carr Sts., St. Louis.

GERARD B. ALLEN & CO.

MANUFACTURE High and Low

pressure Steam Engines, boilers, and all iron

work, Saw and Grind Mill Machinery, Tobacco and

Lard Screw and Brass and Iron Castings of every

description, Circular Saw Mills of the Patent and

Childs Patents. 1-11

NOTICE.

WE having taken the house formerly occupied by Gilbert, Smith & Dyer, at Camp Floyd, it will in future be well supplied with a good assortment of goods, and one of the Farmers will be here all the time. Our friends will please call and see us.

39-11

GILBERT & GERRISH.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at CAMP FLOYD, is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.

Dyer, Bro's & Co., at Camp Floyd are authorized to settle their business.

1-11

R. H. DYER.

GILBERT & GERRISH.

WANTED:

A FEW good Mules in exchange

for good Working Cattle. Apply to

GILBERT & GERRISH.

WORK CATTLE.

100 YOKE of Work Cattle in

good working condition for sale by

GILBERT & GERRISH.

W E have 150 yoke of CATTLE

to sell or exchange for Country Produce.

DYER, BRO. & CO.

40-11

100 WAGONS

JUST ARRIVED FROM THE STATES.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED ONE LARGE STOCK

OF

Dry Goods,

Liquors,

Hats & Caps,

Boots & Shoes,

Clothing,

Hardware,

Outfitting Goods,

Harness,

Saddles,

& Bridles,

Which we will exchange for FLOUR and GRAIN, in fact all kinds of

Country Produce.

Our stock has been selected with great care, and is well adapted to the wants of the people of this section.

We would call the attention of Country Merchants and large dealers generally to the above, as we will offer them such inducements as will enable them to make satisfactory purchases.

ALSO,

75 Light Chicago WAGONS; 250 large AMERICAN

MULES; 250 fine AMERICAN WORK CATTLE; one

fine MALTRESS JACKSON fine STALLION for sale

C. A. PERRY & CO. 1-11